Hungry

The hair is like a plant. What makes the plant fade and wither? Usually lack of necessary nourishment. The reason why Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its normal color, stops hair from falling, and makes it grow, is because it supplies the nourishment the hair needs.

Hair.

The man who is afraid to reform, for fear some sinner will tell something about him, has a soul just the size of the little end of nothing.

Pictures Tell the Story

Of how everything looks in South Dakota as the result of the great crops of the last three years.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company has had photographs taken of actual farm scenes in South Dakota, and has had them reproduced in an attractive eight-page illustrated circular, which it is distributing free of cost to all who are looking for new homes in the most fertile section of the Middle Northwest.

Send your address to H. F. Hunter, Immigration Agent for South Dakota, 291 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., or to W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

The man who does his best for the right, makes a prayer that is not only heard in heaven, but stamps conviction on the hearts of men.

Nothing aggravates a woman more than to get a present that she can't find out the price of, or else guess pretty near it.

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.

Physicians recommend Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup because of its prompt, positive action in all cases of lung trouble. It is a positively reliable cure for coughs and colds.

Don't cry down the church because it contains hypocrites. Remember the church got its hypocrites from the outside.

For Pin Worms, Eczema, Hives, in fact, any of the various torturing, itchy diseases of the skin, Doan's Ointment is an instant and positive remedy. Get it from you dealer.

When a man takes his sister out he always acts as though he wanted everybody to know she wasn't his best girl.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialist in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

A man who is truthful about everything else will tell a woman that his mustache curls naturally.

Even catarrh, that dread breeder of consumption, succumbs to the healing influences of Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

If you have a grief that embitters your life, don't be so selfish as to wipe your nose on the public.

Pure blood is the secret of health. Burdock Blood Bitters insures pure blood.

When a man is said to be "attentive" to a young woman, it means that they aren't married yet.

Pill-osophy—There are pills and pills—but Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills at 10 cents a vial lead in demand. The sale borders on the phenomenal. Sluggish Liver, Constipation, or Irregular Bowels are the precursors of many physical disorders. These little wonders remove the cause. 40 in a vial for 10 cents.

Do not abandon land but turn a few sheep upon it.

MOTHER'S CORNER.

A Thought Over a Cradle.

I sadden when thou smilest to my smile,
Child of my love! I tremble to believe
That o'er the mirror of that eye of blue
The shadow of my heart will always pass;—
A heart that, from its struggle with the world,
Comes nightly to thy guarded cradle home,
And, careless of the staining dust it brings,
Asks for its idol! Strange, that flowers of earth
Are visited by every air that stirs,
And drink in sweetness only, while the child,
That shuts within its breast a bloom for heaven,
May take a blemish from the breath of love,
And bear the blight forever.
I have wept
With gladness at the gift of this fair child!
My life is bound up with her. But, O God!
Thou know'st how heavily my heart at times
Bears its sweet burthen; and if thou hast given
To nurture such as mine this spotless flower,
To bring it unpolluted unto Thee,
Take thou its love, I pray thee! Give it light—
Though, following the sun, it turn from me!—
But, by the chord thus wrung, and by the light
Shining about her, draw me to my child!
And link us close, O God, when near to heaven!

—N. P. Willis.

Clever Children.

The Church Standard waxes indignant and severe over the common practice of repeating in a child's presence his alleged smart sayings, and warns admiring relatives who indulge in this, to them, agreeable occupation, of the serious consequences that are likely to follow.

As a matter of fact, then, when these "smart sayings" are looked at dispassionately most of them are found to be nothing but stupid blunders, just such blunders as a child with its as yet undeveloped powers would be expected to make. Of course there are a few prodigies in the world, but they are not always unmixed blessings. There is but one Mr. Gladstone, and—to put it mildly—he has made some very serious mistakes.

But let us suppose that a child has said something very clever, what must be the result of repeating that saying to somebody else when the child is by? It can only minister to vanity and self-conceit, and of all utterly disgusting and unendurable creatures on God's earth, a conceited child is the most disgusting and most unendurable. Not only does this vicious habit make children unpleasant, but it sows in their hearts seeds which will grow and bear in after years the bitter fruits of disappointment.

Parents and aunts and uncles who indulge in this habit are—thoughtlessly, perhaps, but none the less really—corrupting their children's morals with pride, vanity and brazenness, and also are cruelly wronging them by leading them to live in a fool's paradise, the dispelling of which will give them keen pain and mortification.

The king of Dahomey was educated in France and speaks French fluently. He became a barbarian because he was disappointed in a love affair.

The heaviest October snowstorm ever known there has fallen at Crested Butte, Colo.

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.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,

(Established 1780.) Dorchester, Mass.

Trade-Mark.

Out Door Days

Cool, bracing cycling weather, tonic of the open air, golden sunshine to paint away the blues—buy a Columbia now and keep in good trim all winter. No time like the present—no bicycle so good as the Columbia. Hartford bicycles, next best.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

If Colmmbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

HE GAVE HER UP.

PRETTY and sweet as the maiden looked, Josiah had a natural prejudice against both her and her mother. They were worldly people, and the girl was by no means the wife he would have chosen for his adopted son and nephew, John Parr. Even a Quaker maid would have been likely to become demoralized by the perpetual making of fine gowns and furbelows for the ladies of the neighborhood, and Ella Massie—why—— Suddenly his train of thought was broken by Ella's gay voice.

"Oh, Mr. Fry," she said, "I have watched you all day, and I have thought how tired you must be. You are a good bit older than I am and I know I get awfully tired of work and I expect you do, too."

The Quaker drew himself up to his full height and his handsome, middle-aged face, with its fine eyes and gray locks, looked grand to Ella as he replied:

"Work is good, and, thank God, I have plenty of it. It keeps one from sin."

"I am afraid I love the world very much. It is so beautiful, and every one is so kind to me, and I should like to be better. Won't you teach me? I will try so hard to learn."

Joshua's reply was not very coherent, but whatever he said he certainly thought a good deal of Ella after this, and he decided that, although she did not belong to the Society of Friends—she looked as sweet and good as any young Quaker maid—she might yet be converted, and she had asked him to teach her to be good. "And so I will," he suddenly startled himself by exclaiming as he pondered over the matter in the silence of his chamber that night.

"She is only a frail sapling now," he said to himself; "but she will learn and will grow, and the mightiest oak was once an acorn."

From this time Josiah made a point of seeing Ella Massie frequently and doing his best to convert her to his ideas and opinions. He found in her a docile, loving nature, and her pretty ways fairly charmed him.

The idea of having her about the house was certainly attractive, and yet—somehow he could not picture her there as John's wife—the girl had fairly twined herself about his heart, and by the time the golden harvest had come Josiah knew the fact only too well.

At first he chided himself and told himself he was an old fool. It was absurd to think that a beautiful girl of 20 would care for an old widower of more than double her age. Still, after all, at even five and forty, a man can love, and love passionately, and Josiah loved Ella with all the strength of his soul. He would not, of course, wish to steal her away from his nephew, but John's had been probably a mere passing fancy, and he was sure—was he, though?—yes, he believed he was quite sure—that Ella loved him.

One beautiful August evening, after the day's work was over, Josiah Fry and Ella stood talking in the gloaming at her mother's gate.

"Ella," he said, "I have come here this evening because I have something important to say to you. Ah, you

"I LOVE OLD MEN."

smile. You guess what it is, don't you?"

The girl looked down for a moment and then, though she blushed deeply, she gazed at him with her lovely blue eyes and said:

"Yes, Mr. Fry, I felt sure you would say something soon."

Josiah looked radiant. It was strange how Ella's words pleased him, and yet they were not like those he should have expected from a Quaker maid. Still it was delightful to think how she had understood him, and no one could be more charming or more sweet.

"Then thou art not afraid to trust me? Thou thinkest I shall suit thee?" he said gayly.

"Yes," she answered, "I know it. They used to tell me you were cold and hard, but I did not believe it then, and now I laugh when I think of it, for I have learned to love you."

She accompanied her words with a little squeeze of his brawny hand, which she then raised to her lips and kissed. Josiah felt his blood coursing madly through his veins. He was delighted to find himself so beloved, and, though he was distinctly being courted by this young maid, it was so sweet to him that his sense of the proprieties was in no way shocked.

"But, my dear, thou knowest I am five and forty and sometimes cross and crabbed."

"That's nothing," laughed Ella. "I love old men, and feel so proud of you with your beautiful gray hair and your straight, tall figure. You will be a lovely old man, and I shall be prouder than ever of you.

"Jack wanted to tell you all about it long ago, though he knew you would disapprove of me for his wife, but I begged him to wait. I told him if you were all he said—and you are—that I was sure I could make you fond of me. I loved you a little already, because you were Jack's uncle and had been so good to him, and if I like people I can always make them like me a little." She paused, and then after a moment's silence she went on:

"Only yesterday I told Jack he might speak to you today, and now I do believe you must have guessed it, for here you are giving all that we want without our even asking it, and I am so glad, for we could never have married without your consent."

Darkness seemed to fall over the landscape, and Josiah Fry felt it suddenly turn cold. His face blanched, but he uttered not a sound. He merely turned as if to go home.

"Must you go now?" cried Ella, seeing and suspecting nothing. "Well, perhaps it's time. It's getting dark, and Jack will be in from Birchley fair by this time and will want his supper. Besides I know you want to make him as happy as you have made me. Good night, and thank you so much. Jack and I will never forget your goodness."

"Good night," said Josiah, mechanically, and he made his way across the field to his own home. He staggered somewhat as he walked, and his feet seemed like lead, so that the short distance across the meadow to the farm seemed longer than ever before. For that, however, he was not sorry, for the meeting with his nephew was painful to anticipate.

Josiah, however, was no coward, so he put a brave face on the matter, and entering the parlor, where Jack was waiting for him to come in for supper, he exclaimed:

"Well, John, business first and supper afterward. I want to tell thee that I know all—everything. Ella has just told me, and, lad, thou hast my blessing. She is a good girl and will make thee a faithful, loving wife, and thou must marry as soon as possible."—Cincinnati Post.

JOKES FROM EUROPE.

A peasant who regularly attended the market in the neighboring town, on seeing the children of the orphanage walking by in procession, was heard to remark: "How strange! I have now been coming to town for the last twenty years, and these brats never get any bigger. They're just the same size as when my father was alive."—Lokal-Anzeiger.

A soldier, condemned to receive 25 strokes, is handed over to a couple of comrades, who are ordered to strike alternately. A dispute arises at the eleventh stroke. "That makes ten," says one. "Twelve!" replies the other. "Ten!" "Twelve!" "I say, let's start afresh!"—Le Monde Illustre.

A poor man succeeded in gaining admission to the presence of the wealthy Baron Rapineau, to whom he told the harrowing story of his misfortunes and his destitution in such eloquent terms that the baron, moved to pity and with tears in his eyes and voice broken with sobs, said in faltering accents to his servant: "Jean, turn the poor fellow out. He breaks my heart."—Le Chronique.

The prince of a small German state, whose ambition it was to gratify, if only on a small scale, had invited a number of gentlemen to go on a deer-stalking expedition. Everything promised well. The weather was superb, and the whole company was in the best of spirits, when the head forester approached the petty monarch and, lifting his green cap, said in a faltering tones: "Your highness, there can be no hunting today." "Why-not?" came the stern rejoinder. "Alas, your highness, one of the stags took fright at the sight of so many people and has escaped to the adjoining territory, and the other stag has been ill since yesterday. But your highness must not be angry—it is most likely nothing worse than a bad cold. We have given it some herb tea and hope to get it on its legs again in a few days."—Zittauer Morgenzeitung.

Diamond Went With the Hen.

Recently the wife of W. J. Paxton, residing a few miles east of West Union, Ohio, while feeding a hen and her brood of chickens, dropped the diamond set in a finger ring. No sooner had the diamond struck the ground than it was gobbled up and swallowed by the hen. At first it was decided to kill the hen and recover the precious stone, but after a consultation with her husband it was decided to wait a few days, so as not to deprive the chickens of the needed care of their mother. Several of the neighbors were told of the strange occurrence, and it was soon the talk of the neighborhood. In the meantime the farmer's wife had grown impatient for the recovery of the diamond and had determined to kill the hen in a day or two, but that opportunity has now passed. It was discovered that the hen was missing, and a thorough search of the premises failed to reveal any trace of the missing fowl. Some one knowing the true worth of the hen had doubtless stolen her to procure the diamond.—Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Industries of Venice.

Aside from the four bronze ones on St. Marco's church in Venice there are no horses in that city. In fact, there are thousands of Venetians who have never seen a horse; who go through life in their native city without ever leaving it. Venetian industries? There are glass factories which produce beautiful things for decorative and domestic purposes. Tons of glass beads are made annually in Venice, and it is an interesting thing to watch the women stringing the beads, an operation that one would imagine to be the most tedious, but which, in reality, is performed very expeditiously by a simple system of passing threaded needles held in the hand through masses of beads. Then there is the lace-making industry which employs many women and girls, who do not earn very much—only 14 cents a day, yet they seem happy and contented. Besides there are many persons employed in fishing.—Exchange.

Very Unlucky.

Watts—"Honestly, now, don't you have a sort of belief that Friday is an unlucky day?" Potts—"I know it. That's the day my wife goes bargain chasing."—Indianapolis Journal.

Dangerous.

"Let's sit down on this mossy bank,"
Said she with a beseeching glance.
"Nay, nay!" he cried in accents wild;
"I'm wearing white duck pants."
—L. B. C.

If you wish success in life, make perseverance your bosom friend, experience your wise counsellor, caution your elder brother, and hope your guardian genius.—Addison.

STEALING LITTLE ONES.

An Industry Which Is Showing Signs of Revival.

Away back in the dark ages when civilization was slow in coming and the barbarities of the vicious members of the human family made innocent people shudder, there were organized bands of ruffians who made it a part of their business to kidnap children and sometimes grown persons, and hold them until various sums of money were extorted from the agonized parents or friends. Of course children were their favorite prey, as they were more easily kept and could not escape without assistance. Terrified into silence, shut up in some interior apartment of a building, or concealed in a cave, many a child has dragged out a wretched existence, frightened, neglected and at last murdered or thrown into dens of vice if the demands of the kidnappers were not complied with. Since the time when Charley Ross so suddenly and mysteriously passed out of knowledge, but few attempts have been made to disturb the quiet of American households in this way. But of late the disposition to extort money in this manner has seemed to be growing, and, in spite of themselves, American parents are feeling more or less concerned because of the dangers that menace their little ones. There is no punishment severe enough for the villain who snatches a child from the heart of a quiet and unsuspecting family. There is a moral and emotional phase to such an act that is by no means met if the miserable wretch ends his life at the hands of a justly enraged mob. There is that, however, in the alertness of the American mind that makes it somewhat difficult for acts of this sort to go unpunished. It is not the easiest thing in the world for men of the sort who do deeds of this kind to escape detection. Such things might have been possible when the country was new and sparsely settled, and when there were unbroken forests an unexplored caverns all about the great hills that environ some of our eastern cities. But the habit of observation is very strong in the average Yankee, and any unusual action or appearance is quite likely to be observed or commented on. There are towns in the vicinity of New York City into which a stranger cannot go and lounge for six hours without the detective force is warned of it and knows his movements thoroughly. If there is the least suspicious action or expression he is not free from espionage as long as he remains. It is greatly to the credit of the men to whom the safety of these places is entrusted that they are rarely mistaken in their estimation of the men they shadow. In one town within six years not a mistake has been made, and dozens of stragglers have been apprehended and either put behind the bars or given to understand that in moving on was their only safety. In the case of the Conway child it was developed upon inquiry that if this scheme worked satisfactorily other children were to be similarly captured and held until money could be extorted from the parents. But the sudden coming to grief of this effort has, it is hoped, shown the persons who contemplate such villainy that the undertaking is altogether too risky to pay. It is a fact that ninety-nine out of a hundred crimes are detected and the criminals are punished. The hundredth escapes sometimes merely by fortunate circumstances, and sometimes because a thorough sifting reveals the fact that the criminal was too close to the household to be prosecuted. The cold-blooded fiendishness of the kidnapper of children is scarcely paralleled by any act in the history of crime. That all efforts should be made to prevent a recurrence of such acts every well disposed member of every community will devoutly wish.—New York Ledger.

Back to the Old Home.

J. H. Hairston, a colored convict who recently escaped from the Virginia penitentiary, has just sent a pathetic appeal to the superintendent of that institution to get him back. That official on Tuesday received a telegram from Hairston, dated at Farmville, in which he said: "Please send up here after me at once." This is the first time in the history of the institution in which one of the escaped inmates indicated so much anxiety to return. His wish will be complied with promptly.—Ex.

An Odd Fence.

The most unique fence in Maine is that of a Harpswell fisherman. His front yard is surrounded by the swords of swordfish, many of which have figured in exciting episodes.—Exchange.

CONNECTICUT BLUE LAWS.

No minister shall keep school.

Men-stealers shall suffer death.

Married persons shall live together or be imprisoned.

Every male shall have his hair cut round, according to a cap.

Whoever publishes a lie shall lie in the stocks or be publicly whipped with fifteen stripes.

An imprisoned debtor swearing he has no estate shall be let out and sold to make satisfaction.

If anyone shall wear clothing trimmed with gold, silver or bone-lace he shall be taxed at £300 estate.

Whoever sets fire in the woods which burns a house shall suffer death, and a person suspected of the crime shall be imprisoned without benefit of bail.

No one shall read common prayer, keep saint days or Christmas, dance, play cards, make mince pies or play on any instrument of music excepting the drum, trumpet and jews harp.

No gospel minister shall join people in marriage, but only the magistrate shall do so, as they may do it with less scandal to Christ's church. When parents refuse convenient marriages for their children the magistrate shall decide the point.

On the Sabbath no one shall run, neither shall he walk in his garden or elsewhere excepting reverently to and from church; and no one shall travel, sweep house, cook victuals, shave or cut hair on the Sabbath day. No mother shall kiss her child on the Sabbath day or a fasting day; the Sabbath shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

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.

At the battle of Austerlitz 170,000 men were engaged. At Waterloo 145,000 men fought, and of that number 50,000 were killed or wounded.

Of the 40,000 species of beetles widely diffused over the earth's surface not one is known to be venomous or armed with a sting.

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.

Men turn coldly away from us when we fail to accomplish the grand things we set out to do, but God never does.

There is nothing gained by grinding grain for fowls.

FREE, IMPORTANT INFORMATION

To men (plain envelope). How, after ten years' fruitless doctoring, I was fully restored to full vigor and robust manhood. No C. O. D. fraud. No money accepted. No connection with medical concerns. Sent absolutely free. Address, Lock Box 288, Chicago, Ill. Send 2-cent stamp if convenient.

The robe of righteousness will stay white no matter how much the world may throw mud at it.

Bad Heart—Could Not Lie Down for Eighteen Months.—"I was unable to lie down in my bed for eighteen months owing to smothering spells caused by heart disease. One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and to-day I am as well as ever I was."—L. W. Law, Toronto Junction. This but one of a thousand such testimonies to the merits of this great cure.

John Calvin was the son of a cooper, and helped his father in this humble calling.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Christopher Columbus was the son of a weaver, and himself learned that trade.

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.

Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was a farmer's boy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The Emperor Maximilian was the son of a peasant who had been a slave.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

The bearer of good news always has a pleasant voice.

The devil can catch a grumbler with a bare hook.

Texas' pecan crop is worth $50,000.

Innocence Itself.

Two venerable clergymen who were traveling in an elevated train in Chicago the other day noticed a beautiful boy, with the typical angelic face seated opposite them with his mother. "Ah, me!" exclaimed one of them, "will we ever be as pure and innocent in the next world as that dear little boy opposite?" His companion was just going to make a suitable reply, when the dear little boy broke out as follows, in a voice that could be heard all through the car: "Mamma, if I had a pistol, I'd shoot those two old crows across the aisle."

AN OPEN LETTER.

From Miss Sachner, of Columbus, O., to Ailing Women.

To all women who are ill:—It affords me great pleasure to tell you of the benefit I have derived from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I can hardly find words to express my gratitude for the boon given to suffering women in that excellent remedy. Before taking the Compound I was thin, sallow, and nervous. I was troubled with leucorrhœa, and my menstrual periods were very irregular. I tried three physicians and gradually grew worse. About a year ago I was advised by a friend to try Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash and Vegetable Compound, which I did. After using three bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one package of Sanative Wash, I am now enjoying better health than I ever did, and attribute the same to your wonderful remedies. I cannot find words to express what a Godsend they have been to me.

Whenever I begin to feel nervous and ill, I know I have a never-failing physician at hand. It would afford me pleasure to know that my words had directed some suffering sister to health and strength through those most excellent remedies.—Miss May Sachner, 348½ E. Rich St., Columbus, O.

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

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

CUTLER'S **MEDICATED AIR INHALER** Has no equal for the cure of Catarrh and Lung Diseases. By mail, $1.00. W. H. SMITH & CO., Props., Buffalo, N.Y.

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.

Can you write Sick Benefit Insurance? Can you write Accident Insurance? Can you write Life Insurance? Then we will allow you expenses and liberal commission as soon as you understand our plans. New men preferred to "has beens." Must be married and between ages of 23 and 40. Exclusive control of good territory. Address Michigan Home & Hospital Association, 23 Fountain St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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

THE RECORDS SHOW CURES OF **Rheumatism** BY THE USE OF ST. JACOBS OIL OF CHRONIC CRIPPLES AND OF BED-RIDDEN INFLAMMATORY CASES. THERE'S NO DENYING, IT CURES.

ABOUT TEXAS If you are interested in the advantages of Texas for immigrants send for a free sample copy of a new publication. Address Box C, Dallas, Tex.

Plate Glass The only jobber in this territory handling stock sheets of Plate Glass. Keep in stock ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING IN THE GLASS LINE. Send your orders or write for estimates. WM. REID, 124 W. Larned St., DETROIT, MICH.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 44—'97

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$1,000 CASH

FOR VALUABLE INFORMATION.

225 GIFTS IN GOLD. | Not a Lottery, but a Contest of Science, Skill and Art.

1—	1st PRIZE			$100 in Gold
2—	2nd PRIZES	$50.00	each	100 in Gold
4—	3rd PRIZES	25.00	"	100 in Gold
5—	4th PRIZES	20.00	"	100 in Gold
8—	5th PRIZES	12.50	"	100 in Gold
10—	6th PRIZES	10.00	"	100 in Gold
20—	7th PRIZES	5.00	"	100 in Gold
25—	8th PRIZES	4.00	"	100 in Gold
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100—	10th PRIZES	1.00	"	100 in Gold
225	PRIZES	amounting to		$1,000 in Gold

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2. Everybody knows what enormous sums of money we spend annually for advertising. We probably lose $25,000 a year by not knowing just what a paper is worth as an advertising medium. If we can find out just how many see this advertisement and give it attention, it will be big money in our pockets. Your answer to this advertisement will help us find out, and we are willing to pay for the information.

WHAT YOU ARE TO DO: There are in the schedule below fourteen names of diseases and ailments cured by CASCARETS CANDY CATHARTIC. From each name letters have been omitted and their places supplied by stars. To fill in the blank spaces properly and get the names right will be a test of your learning. **We want you to spell out** as many names as you can, then send the list to us with **25** cents to pay for a box of CASCARETS. **For correct lists we shall give cash prizes of from $1 to $100 in gold.** The correct list gotten up in the most artistic and original style will be awarded the first prize, the next best, the second prize, and so on. Also, if your list contains ten or more correct names, you will receive a **SPECIAL CONSOLATION PRIZE.** By exercising care in preparing your list you ought to be able to secure part of the **$1,000 cash award,** but under all circumstances you will be a winner. The distance you live makes no difference, as all are treated alike.

AWARDS WILL BE MADE PROMPTLY: This advertisement will appear in this paper only twice, so prepare your list quickly and send it in without delay. Cut the advertisement out, so you will not neglect or forget it. Prizes will be **honestly awarded and promptly sent.** Here are the words to be spelled out. Be sure you give them in their right order:

1. CO*ST**A*I*N The cause of nearly all other diseases, cured by CASCARETS.
2. HE*D*C*E A dull, throbbing pain, caused by bad stomach, cured by CASCARETS.
3. B*LI*US*E*S A condition caused by torpid liver, cured by CASCARETS.
4. L**Y L*V*R Torpid condition of an important organ relieved quickly by CASCARETS.
5. PI*PL*S An eruption of the skin, removed by the purifying effect of CASCARETS.
6. BL*T*H*S Brown spots on the skin, caused to disappear quickly by CASCARETS.
7. B*D BL**D Impure condition of the vital fluid. CASCARETS purify the system.
8. S**RST*M**H Fermentation of undigested food, instantly stopped by CASCARETS.
9. P*L*S A painful irritation caused by constipation, cured only by CASCARETS.
10. F*ST*LA An ulcer caused by bowel irregularities, given a chance to heal by CASCARETS.
11. I*D*G**T*ON Improper assimilation of food, relieved by a CASCARET after meals.
12. DY*P*P**A Chronic inactivity of the stomach requiring patient use of CASCARETS.
13. C*L*C A griping pain, attacking children most frequently, stopped by CASCARETS.
14. I*SO*N*A Sleeplessness due to disease of the digestive canal, cured by CASCARETS.

IN SENDING YOUR LIST OF WORDS, say whether you want the prize money sent in gold coin or whether you prefer bank draft or money order. The cash awards offered are given without consideration as the box of Cascarets sent prepaid represents more than the value of the 25c you send with your list. The only thing we will ask is that you will exhibit your cash award either in gold or in form of a check, as you choose, for a few days in your own druggist's show window. **This entire offer is an honest one, made by a responsible firm, whose honorable reputation is known to every retail druggist throughout the land.** Cascarets are the most perfect medicinal preparation ever discovered, and you will be delighted with them. They are the greatest boon for women and children and we want to make their merits known. **Be sure to mention this paper in your letter, as otherwise your answer will not be considered!** Mr. H. L. Kramer, Treas. and Gen. Mgr. of the Sterling Remedy Company, will give this contest his careful personal attention. As he is now at the famous Magno-Mud Cure and Lithia Water Baths, of which he is principal owner, be sure to address H. L. KRAMER, Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

RESPONSIBILITY. THE STERLING REMEDY CO., makers of Cascarets Candy Cathartic, are favorably known to every publisher, banker, retail and wholesale druggist in this country, to whom we refer as to our honesty and financial ability to carry out to the letter every condition of this contest. If dissatisfied we will refund your money. This is absolutely **GUARANTEED.**

The Ideal Laxative, **Cascarets** CANDY CATHARTIC

THIS AD WILL APPEAR BUT ONCE.