BIRMINGHAM ECCENTRIC.

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"Eating plenty of onions," says an authority, "will give one a fine complexion." Yes, and the freedom of the car, too.

A former Dakotan, who has just returned from several years' sojourn in the Klondike, reports that the climate up there is no more severe than it is in the Dakotas. But whether he intends this as a recommendation of his new home or a drive at his old is not apparent.

No sensible woman expects a man to take off his hat and keep it off because she happens to enter an elevator. It is a foolish thing to do. It means nothing in the way of deference, and it is extremely dangerous to health. There are more draughts in one elevator than in twenty streets cars—more grip, more bronchitis, more pneumonia. An elevator is not a drawing room. It is a vehicle, and we know of none in which it more behooves one to be careful.

Secretary Coburn, of the Kansas State Board of Agriculture, in his annual report says: Of butter made in families and factories, the aggregate reported is 37,211,974 pounds, being an increase of 2,204,640 pounds over the previous year's product. The output of cheese, however, is 98,000 pounds less than one year ago, or 1,043,500 pounds in all, the milk, doubtless, having been diverted to butter making. Milk went for other purposes than cheese and butter making amounts to $566,465. At the valuation of the preceding year, the total amount to be credited to the year's butter, cheese and milk account is $5,109,381, an increase of $136,935.

Some persons find difficulty in understanding how, since the images of objects looked at are inverted in the eyes, we nevertheless see the objects right side up. Recent experiments by Doctor Stratton indicate that we possess an interesting power of adjustment in this regard. He wore inverting glasses which reve sed everything within reach of his eyes, so that, for him, the ground was above and the sky below, while things on the right side were seen on the left, and things on the left appeared on the right. Continuously for eight days he wore the glasses, and within that time all his bodily movements became adjusted to the new order, so that he could walk the streets without much difficulty.

The recent death of Dr. Thomas W. Evans, the famous American dentist, at Paris, recalls a romantic incident in French history. When the French cause was lost and Emperor Napoleon III. was taken prisoner at Sédan, in September, 1870, the position of the Empress Eugenie in Paris became one of great peril. Dr. Evans took the empress under his protection, furnished her with a disguise, and through friends in the army succeeded in carrying her through the lines, with a lady attendant, and took her to England, where he rented for her the house which she still occupies at Chiselhurst. Dr. Evans numbered most of the crowned heads and titled personages of Europe among his patients. The suffering which he witnessed in camps and hospitals in the Crimean war made him an earnest advocate of reforms. He came to this country during the Civil war to help to organize the sanitary commission, and during the Franco-Prussian war he directed the work of the Red Cross.

The United States Board on Geographic Names, which meets at stated intervals, has just rendered decisions determining the spelling of 149 geographic names. These include a number in Alaska, significant at this time in view of the Klondike excitement. Many variations of nomenclature for the same place are encountered, and the board's action settles the uniform usage. Following is a summary of action taken relating to places conspicuously mentioned in the gold stories: As to Klondike, the decision is to spell it as here given, and not Clondyke, Klondyke, Chandike, Chandik or Deer, Reindeer, Trondike nor Throndueck. One of the lakes of the upper Yukon was named Lebarge by the Western Telegraph Expedition in 1868 after Mike Lebarge, a member of the exploring party, who is now living somewhere near Ottawa, Canada. Late publications have fallen into the error of spelling this Labarge, but the board adheres to the original form, Lebarge. There is a Lebarge river in Alaska. When Schwatka descended the Yukon in 1883 he named one of the lakes on its headwaters Lindeman after Dr. Moritz Lindeman, now vice-president of the Bremen Geographical Society. This sometimes appears erroneously as Lindemann and Linderman. The board adopts Lindeman. One of the principal tributaries of the upper Yukon is the Lewes river, named by Mr. Robert Campbell, of the Hudson Bay Company, about 1848.

If there is one thing in which churches, as a rule, need to be more careful it is in this matter of preachers' salaries. Wide indifference and an insensibility which we cannot understand many churches seem to think that a contract between themselves and their minister is no contract at all. They promise him a definite salary and then pay him whatever is convenient. The gas man, the coal man, and even the sexton must be paid, but the debt owing to the minister is looked upon as altogether righteous and proper.

Some twenty-nine New Englanders with coats of arms are now saying that all other New Englanders who pride themselves on colonial descent are snobs. And yet coats of arms didn't cut much of a figure about the time the colonial fathers were getting in their best licks for his country.

The papers are full of statements of what a new telephone company is going to do and for New York. It is all interesting, but the fact that so much of the story is in the future tense takes the edge off somewhat.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"GEOLOGY OR BIBLE" SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"And When They Came to Nachon's Threshing Floor Uzzah Put Forth His Hand to the Ark of God"—II. Samuel, Chapter VI., Verses 6 and 7.

BAND of music is coming down the road, cornets blown, timbrels struck, harps thrummed, and cymbals clashed, all led on by David, who was himself a musician. They are ahead of a wagon on which as the sacred box called the "Ark." The yoke of oxen drawing the wagon imperiled it. Some critics say that the oxen kicked, being struck with the driver's goad, but my knowledge of oxen leads me to say that if on a hot day they see a shadow of a tree or wall they are apt to suddenly slay off to get the coolness of the shadow. I think these oxen so suddenly turned that the sacred box seemed about to upset and be thrown, to the ground. Uzzah rushed forward and laid hold of the ark to keep it upright. But he had no right and no sanction. A special command had been given by the Lord that no one, save the priest, under any circumstances, should touch the box. Nervous, and excited, and irreverent, Uzzah disobeyed. When he took hold of the ark, and he did it with a strong grip in all ages, and never more so than in our own day, there are good people all the time afraid that the Holy Bible, which is the second ark of our time, will be upset, and they have been a long while afraid that science and especially geology would overthrow it. While we are not forbidden to touch the Holy Book, and, on the contrary, are urged to fondle and study it, any one who is afraid of the overthrow of the Book is greatly offending the Lord by his unbelief. You and I have not yet been yoked which can upset that ark of the world's salvation. Written by the Lord Almighty, he is going to protect it until its mission is fulfilled, and there shall be no more need of a Bible, because all its propheties will have been fulfilled and the human race will have exchanged worlds. A trumpet and a violin are very different instruments, but they may be played in perfect accord. So the Bible account of the creation of the world and the geological account are different. One story written on parchment and the other on the rocks, and yet in perfect and eternal accord. The word "day," repeated in the first chapter of Genesis, has thrown into paroxysms of criticism many exegetes. The Hebrew word "Yom" of the Bible means sometimes what we call a day, and sometimes it means ages; it may mean twenty-four hours or a hundred million years. The order of creation as written in the Book of Genesis is the order of creation discovered by geologists' crowbar. So many Christians have been nervously rushing about for fear the strong oxen of scientific discovery would upset the Bible that I went somewhat apprehensively to look into the matter, when I found that the Bible and geology agree in saying that first were built the rocks; then the plants greened the earth; then marine creatures were created, from minnow to whale; then the wings and throats of aerial choirs were colored and tuned, and the quadrupeds began to bleat, and bellow, and neigh. What is all this fuss that has been filling the church and the world concerning a fight between Moses and Agassiz? There is no fight at all. But is not the geological impression that the world was millions of years building antagonistic to the theory of one week's creation in Genesis? No. A great house is to be built. A man takes years to draw to the spot the foundation stone and the heavy timbers. The house is about done, but it is not finished for comfortable residence. Suddenly the owner calls in upholsterers, plumbers, gas fitters, paper hangers, and in one week it is ready for occupancy. Now, it requires no stretch of imagination to realize that God could have taken millions of years for the bringing of the rocks and the timbers of this world together, yet only one week more to make it inhabitable and to furnish it for human residence. Remember, also, that all up and down the Bible the language of the times was used—common parlance—and it was not always to be taken literally. Just as we say every day that the world is round, when it is not round. It is spheroidal—flattened at the poles and protuberant at the equator. Professor Snell, with his chain of triangles, and Professor Airy with the shortened pendulum of his clock, found it was not round; but we do not become critical of any one who says the world is round.

But you do not really believe that story of the deluge and the sinking of the mountains under the wave? Well, us something we can believe. "Believe that," says geology, "for how do you account for those sea shells and sea weeds and skeletons of sea animals found on the top of some of the highest mountains? If the waters did not sometimes take down the mountains, how did those sea shells and sea weeds and skeletons of sea animals get there? Did you put them there?"

But, now, do you not really believe that story about the storm of fire and brimstone whelming Sodom and Gomorrah, and enwrapping Lot's wife in such saline incrustations that she halted a sack of salt? For the confirmation of that story the geologist goes to that region, and after trying in vain to take a swim in the lake, so thick with salt he can not swim it—the lake beneath which Sodom and Gomorrah lie buried—one drop of the water so full of sulphur and brimstone that it stings your tongue, and for hours you can not get rid of the nauseating drop—the scientist then digging down and finding sulphur on top of sulphur, brimstone on top of brimstone, with all round there are jets and crags and peaks of salt, and if one of them did not become the sarcophagus of Lot's wife, they show you how a human being might in that tempest have been halted and packed into a white monument that would defy the ages.

But now, you do not really believe that New Testament story about the earthquake at the time Christ was crucified, do you? Geology digs down into Mount Calvary and finds the rocks ruptured and splint, showing the work of an especial earthquake for that mountain, and an earthquake which did not touch the surrounding region. Go and look for yourself, and see there a dip and cleavage of rocks as nowhere else on the planet. Geology thus announcing an especial earthquake for the greatest tragedy of all the centuries—the assination of the Son of God.

But you do not really believe that story of the burning of our world at the last day? Geology digs down and finds that the world is already on fire, and that the center of this globe is incandescent, molten, volcanic, and burning coal, burning out towards the surface, and the internal fires have so far reached the outside rim that I do not see how the world is to keep from complete conflagration until the prophecies concerning it are fulfilled. The lava poured forth from the mouths of Vesuvius, Mount Etna and Cotopaxi, and Kilauea is only the regurgitation from an awful inflammation thousands of miles deep. There are mines in Pennsylvania and in several parts of the world that have been on fire for years. These coal mines burning down and the internal fires of the earth burning up, after awhile these two fires, the descending and the ascending, will meet, and then will occur the universal conflagration of which the Bible speaks, when it says, "The elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also, and the works that are therein shall be burned up." Instead of disbelieving the Bible story about the final conflagration, since I have looked a little into geology, finding that its explorations are all in the line of confirmation of that prophecy, I wonder how this old craft of a world can keep sailing on much longer. It is like a ship on fire at sea, the fact that the hatches are kept down the only reason that it does not become one complete blaze—masts on fire, sailins on fire, everything from cutwater to taffrail on fire. After geology has told us how near the internal fires have already burned their way through the surface, it ought not to be a surprise to us at any time to hear the ringing of the fire bells of a universal conflagration. Oh, I am so glad that geology has been born! Astronomy is grand, because it tells us about other worlds; but I must say that I like geology because it tells us about our world than in any other world, and geology tells us all about what it was, its cradle and what will be its grave. And this glorious geology is proving itself more and more the friend of theology. Thank God for the testimony of the rocks; the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount; the Crucifixion; the groans of the split rocks of Calvary; the great sermon of Christ preached on the basaltic rocks of the Mount of Beatitudes; the Savior dying on the rocks of Golgotha, and buried amid the limestone rocks of Joseph's sepulchre; the last day to be ushered in with a rending of rocks, and our blessed Lord suggestively entitled the "Rock of Ages." I this day proclaim the banns of a marriage between geology and theology, the rugged bridegroom and the fairest of brides. Let them join their hands, and "whom God hath joined together, let not man put asunder."

If anything in the history or condition of the earth seems for the time contradictory of anything in geology, you must remember that geology is all the time correcting itself, and more and more coming to harmonization with the great Book. In the last century the "French Scientific Association" printed a list of eighty theories of geology which had been adopted, and afterward rejected. Lyell, the scientist, announced fifty theories of geology that had been believed in and afterwards thrown overboard. Meanwhile the story of the Bible has not changed at all, and if geology has cast out between one and two hundred theories which it once considered established, we can afford to wait until the last theory of geology antagonizing diving revelation shall have been given up. Now, in this discourse upon the geology of the Bible, or God among the Rocks, I charge all agitated and affrighted Uzzahs to calm their pulses about the upsetting of the Scriptures. Let me see! For several hundred years the oxen have been jerking the ark this way and that, and pulling it over rough places and trying to stick it in the mud of derision, and kicking with all the power of their hoofs against the sharp grads, and trying to pull it into the cool shade away from the heats of retribution from a God "who will by no means clear the guilty." Yet have you not noticed that the Book has never been upset? The only changes made in it were by the learned friends in the revision of the Scriptures. The book of Genesis has been thundered against by the mightiest batteries, yet you cannot today find in all the earth a copy of the Bible which has not the fifty chapters of the Book of Genesis, the book of Genesis ever printed, starting with the words, "In the beginning, God," and closing with Joseph's coffin. Fierce attack on the book of Exodus has been made because they said it was cruel to drown Pharaoh, and the story of Mount Sinai was improbable. But the book of Exodus remains intact, and not one of us, considering the cruelties which he would have committed among the brick kilns of Egypt, would have thrown Pharaoh a plank if we had seen him drowning. And Mount Sinai is today a pile of tossed and tumbled basalt, recalling the cataclysm of that mountain when the law was given. And, as to those Ten Commandments, all Roman law, all German law, all English law, all American law is anything are squarely founded on them. So mighty assault for centuries has been made on the Book of Joshua. It was said that the story of the detained sun and moon is an insult to modern astronomy; but that Book of Joshua may be found today in the chapel of every university in America, in defiance of any telescope projected from the roof of that university. The Book of Jonah has been the target of ridicule for the small wit of ages; but there it stands, with its four chapters inviolate, while Geology puts up in its museums remains of sea monsters capable of doing more than the one which swallowed the recreant prophet. There stand the one thousand and eighty-nine chapters of the Bible, notwithstanding all the attacks of ages, and there they will stand until they shrivel up in the final fires, which geologists say are already kindled and glow hotter than the furnaces of an ocean steamer as it puts out from New York Narrows for Hamburg or Southampton. I should not wonder if from the crypt of ancient cities the inspired manuscripts of Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, in their own chirography, would be taken, and the epistles which Paul dictated to his amanuensis, as well as the one in the apostle's own hand writing. At the same ratio of archæological and geological confirmation of the Scriptures, the time will come when the truth of the Bible will no more be doubted than the common almanac, which tells you the days and the months of the year, and the unbelievers will be accounted harmless lunatics. Forward the telescope and the spectroscope and the chemical batteries, and critically examine the ostracods of the ocean depths and the bones of the great mammals on the gravely hill-tops! And the mightier, and the grander, and the deeper and the higher the explorations the better for our cause. The more the thunderbolts of the Almighty are stronger than the steel pens of agnostics, the ark of God will ride on unhurt, and Uzzah need not fear any disasters upsetting. The apocalyptic angel flying through the midst of heaven, proclaiming to all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues the unexhaustible riches of Jesus Christ are mightier than the shying off of a yoke of oxen.

How much the rocks have had to do with the cause of God in all ages! In the wilderness God's Israel were fed with honey out of the rock. How the rock of Horeb paid Moses back in gushing, rippling, sparkling water for the two stout strokes with which he struck it! And there stands the rock with name. I guess the longest word in the Bible is selah, immediately, and it was worthy of a resounding, sesquipedalian nomenclature, for at that rock Saul was compelled to quit his pursuit of David and go home and look after the Philistines, who were making a flank movement. There were the rocks of Adullam and of Seth, between which Jonathan climbed up and sent flying in retreat the garrison of the uncircumcised. And yonder see David and his men hidden in the rock of Adullam and Engedi!

Concerning all the vast things of God's universe, in all ages, we are impatient with the carrying out of plans beyond our measurement. Naturalists tell us that there are insects that are born and die within an hour, and that there are several generations of them in one day, and if one of those July insects of an hour could say, "How slow everything goes! I was told in the chrysalis state by a wondrous instinct that I would find in this world seasons of the year—spring, summer, autumn and winter. But where are the autumnal forests upholstered in splendor? Where are the glorious springtimes, with orchards waving their censers of perfume before the altars of the morning? I do not believe there are any autumns or springtimes." If then a golden eagle, many years old, in a cage near by, hears the hum of that complaining insect, it might well answer: "O, summer insect of an hour, though your life is so short you can not see the magnificent turn of the seasons, I can testify as to their reality, for I have seen them roll. When I was young, and my wing was imprisoned in this cage, I brushed their gorgeous leafage and their fragrant blossoms with my own wing. You live an hour; I have lived thirty years. But in one of my flights high up, the gate of heaven open for a soul to go in or to accept, I heard the choirs of the choirs chanting, "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God!" And it was an antiphonal in which all heaven responded, "From everlasting to everlasting thou art God." O, man! O, woman! so far as your earthly existence is concerned, only the insect of an hour, be not impatient with the workings of the Omnipotent and the Eternal.

And now, for your solace and your safety, I ask you to come under the shelter, and into the deep clefts, and the almighty defense of a Rock that is higher than you, higher than any Gibraltar, higher than the Himalayas—the "Rock of Ages"—that will shelter you from the storm, that will hide you from your enemies, that will stand when the mountains fall in the last day, get their cry under the mountains and hurl them into seas boiling with the fires which are already burning their way out from red-hot centers toward the surfaces which are already here and there spouting up fire amid the quaking of the mountains. Under the lock and touch of him, of whom it is said in the sublimest sentence ever written: "He looketh upon the mountains, and they tremble. He toucheth the hills and they smoke."

Hie you one and all to the Rock of Ages! And, now, as before this sermon on the Rocks I gave out the significant and appropriate hymn, "How firm a foundation ye saints of the Lord," I will give out after this sermon on the Rocks the significant and appropriate hymn:

Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!

Little Fellow Was Right.

At a school examination near Dudley one of her majesty's inspectors was questioning a boy in the lower standards, and found that his knowledge of arithmetic was very deficient. The inspector had asked several questions without getting a satisfactory answer, but, determined to arouse the little fellow's interest in the subject, he said: "If your teacher gave you two rabbits and I gave you one, how many would you have?" "Four, sir," replied the lad. "Impossible," replied the inspector, getting impatient; "two and one cannot make four." "Please, sir," said the little fellow, "I've got a top-eared one already."—London Telegraph.

If a girl uses enough paint she may resemble the picture of health.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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

Bad Colds and LaGripee Quickly Cured by It.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

The Lives of Many Croupy Children Saved.

Cheap at $10.00 a Bottle—It Costs but 25 and 50 Cents.

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

Used It to Great Success.

BLACK GULCH, 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. BEACH, 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 when ever 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, Bad Rock, Ark.

Croup Quickly Cured.

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.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

RAVEN HEAD, Va., June 6, 1895.

We have a splendid sale on 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 it as 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 sure all who use it according to directions will find it to be what we claim. Shiloh's remedies are all good—at least 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 in Birmingham by Whitehead & Mitchell.

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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 bowel 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. In it mothers have something which is absolutely safe, pleasant to take, and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

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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

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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 Pines

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

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this you will know that this medicine is composed of the active principles of roots and plants which are chemically extracted so as to retain all their medicinal qualities.

Its action is expectorant, alterative, sedorific, sedative, diaphoretic, and diuretic, which renders it one of the most valuable remedies known for curing diseases of the lungs. It incites expectoration and causes the lungs to throw off the phlegm or mucous, changes the secretions and purifies the blood, heals the irritated parts, gives strength to the digestive organs, brings the liver to its proper action and imparts strength to the whole system. Such is the immediate and satisfactory effect that it is warranted to break up the most distressing Cough in a few hours' time, if not of too long standing. It is warranted to give entire satisfaction even in the most confirmed case of consumption. It is warranted to contain no opium in any form and will not affect the head or produce costiveness. It is warranted to be perfectly harmless to the most delicate child, although it is an active and powerful remedy for restoring the system.

This

popular and newly discovered remedy is having a wide sale where it is known and satisfaction is guaranteed in every sale. The regular 50c size is sold for 25c. Call for sample bottle. Ask your dealer for it.

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SAFES OF ALL SIZES.

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SEWING MACHINES,
PRICES REDUCED
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An agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per package. Sample free.

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Captain Sweeney, U.S.A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50 cts. Sold by Druggists.

Do not neglect a Cough, as there is danger of its leading to Consumption. SHILOH'S CURE will save you a severe Lung Trouble. It is the best Cough Cure and speedily relieves Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis, and is sold on a guarantee. 25 cts.

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