The Pill that Will.

"The pill that will," implies the pills that won't. Their name is legion. The name of "the pill that will" is Ayer's Cathartic Pill. It is a pill to rely on. Properly used it will cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and the other ills that result from torpid liver. Ayer's pills are not designed to spur the liver into a momentary activity, leaving it in yet more incapable condition after the immediate effect is past. They are compounded with the purpose of toning up the entire system, removing the obstructing conditions, and putting the liver into proper relations with the rest of the organs for natural co-operation. The record of Ayer's Pills during the half century they have been in public use establishes their great and permanent value in all liver affections.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

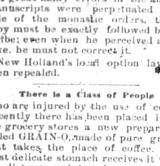
A great many errors in the ancient manuscripts were perpetuated by a rule of the monastic orders, that a copy must be exactly followed by the scribe; even when he perceived a mistake, he must not correct it.

New Holland's local option law has been repealed.

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 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Seeing Double.



"L" Ticket Chopper—Hi, there! you're putting two tickets in.

Old Soak—Thas's all ri'—there's two o' me."

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.

A New York syndicate has been formed for the purpose of buying an island off the coast of Maine, stocking it with black foxes and engaging in the fur trade.

"I have used Burdock Blood Bitters in my family for two years. It is the best medicine I ever used. It cured me of erysipelas in very short time; also cured my son of scrofula after the doctors had failed." Louis S. Woodward, Laurel Hill, Fayette County, Pa.

Beer placed in dishes near flower beds will tempt all the snails in the vicinity, and the next morning they will be found lying alongside dead.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup is pleasant to take, positively harmless to the most delicate constitution, and absolutely sure to cure the most obstinate cough or cold. A household boon.

If we will faithfully plow and plant and cultivate, God will see to it that we do not have to live on husks.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

Darwin asserted that there is insanity among animals, just as there is among people.

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

According to English insanity returns 16 cases in 1,000 are caused by love affairs.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

There is nothing so universal as love; for every mature human being either has loved, does love or expects to love.

The outer layer of the alligator's skin are said to contain a percentage of silica; hence the hardness of the hide.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

No man has the right to expect the approbation of his neighbors while he has the disapprobation of his own conscience.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

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

As a supreme test of the bullet-proof cloth it is suggested that it be made into seats and knees of trousers for small boys.

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 world is divided into two classes—those who master their troubles and those who are mastered by them.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The man has a hard place who has so much religious work on hand he never has time to pray in secret.

STATESMEN ON A LARK.

Lord Randolph Churchill's Sprint Across Westminster Bridge.

One night while Lord Randolph Churchill was conversing with several friends in the cafe attached to the house a question arose as to the time it would take a pedestrian to cross Westminster Bridge. Different opinions were expressed, but no two of the disputants were able to agree. At length Lord Randolph, who had been a silent auditor of the discussion, offered to wager that he could cross from the Middlesex to the Surrey side of the bridge while "Big Ben," the great bell in the clock tower of the parliament buildings was striking the four quarters and the hour of 12. The wager was accepted by one of the members of the company, and it was arranged that at the hour named witnesses should be stationed at each end of the bridge to watch the performance, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

A few minutes before midnight a select party of well known statesmen was seen to emerge from a little door near the speaker's quarters in the parliament buildings and walk sedately across the bridge. At the farther end the party paused, and was soon surrounded by a curious throng. Several other distinguished legislators soon afterward appeared and politely requested a passage to keep to the left.

Just as "Big Ben" began to strike the first quarter the lithe figure of a man, wearing a top hat, a frock suit and white spats, was seen to leap out of a little group of men on the Middlesex side. Some wagish friend raised the cry of "Stop thief!" and in a jiffy half a score of wondering men and boys were fast on the heels of the doughty sprinter. A policeman hearing the cry and observing the fleeing man, started in pursuit.

As "Big Ben" continued the clang, the pace grew hotter and hotter. One by one, the runners began to fall away, but the big policeman hung grimly to his task. When the center of the bridge was reached the quarters had been rung and the great bell had already begun to strike the hour. A cheer arose from the watchers on the Surrey side, and Lord Randolph, who had until now been running up an incline, now had the decided in his favor. A few moments later the panting policeman came upon his man, surrounded by admiring friends.

"What's up?" stuttered the breathless and bewildered bobby.

"Two strokes to spare," puffed the victorious Lord Randolph.

The officer stared, blushed, apologized, wiped his brow and went his way.

Severe.

He—Not until women do the fighting should they be permitted to do the voting. She—Why not let the women do the voting and let the men give all their time to the fighting? It's all they're good for.—Boston Transcript.

A GOOD THING

For Women to Remember.

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham they are communicating with a woman; a woman whose experience in treating woman's ills is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

A woman can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate her private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they should have immediate assistance but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probable examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician living.

The following invitation is freely offered, accept it in the same spirit.

"Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has received the confidence of many woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Although on such a clumsy animal, the seal is wonderful quick in the water, and in a fair race can generally catch almost any fish.

Farmer—Now, what do you spose that man's a-yellin' at? Son—He appears, father, to be yellin' at the top of his voice.

Little Girl (to her mamma)—What is a dead letter, please? Mamma—One that has been given to your father to post.

The world's wheat crop is 2,125,000,000 bu.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C.C.C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Few men work hard after they get old enough to know better.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kans., Dec. 12, 1895.

Forbidden fruit doesn't always grow on the tallest trees.

Millet, Buckwheat and other seeds, lowest prices. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

Beauty may incite love, but it cannot maintain it.

RETALIATION

A Short Story Concluded in This Issue.

Slowly the man of God proceeds, each word binding them closer. With increased solemnity came the words, "Wilt thou, forsaking all others, keep thee only to him, as long as both of ye shall live?"

What inspiration caused her to raise her eyes, glance over, seek and find a face amidst the many there, whose every feature spoke to her heart, and answered the oft-repeated inquiry? Yes, he had loved her ever, and now, why his mysterious silence?

She heard no more. Lower drooped her beautiful head, paler grew the sweet lips. A strong, firm arm clasped and supported her trembling form.

A few more moments and friends are crowding around. With a powerful effort she arouses her almost paralyzed faculties, and gracefully receiving the many kind wishes, she smilingly bids adieu, and is led away—enters the carriage, and is soon on her way to New York, to take passage on the steamer about to sail for Europe.

Clara Dayton was a girl of pure principles and great depth of character. She immediately recognized the only path to find and secure peace and happiness.

It was now her duty, she knew, to fulfil the vows she had made—to love and honor the man she had consented to call her husband.

This end she bent all her energies. Future piously declined, she sought and obtained guidance and assistance from the throne of Grace.

Time passed on; children gathered around her; little arms fondly caressing, rosy lips ever lisping words of love, filled the mother's heart to overflowing. There was no room for regrets.

Mother's love, so pure and holy, had chased all other thoughts away. It was no longer a task to learn to love her husband. It was perfectly natural to love him for her little darlings clung around and called "papa."

Nothing had she ever heard of Everett Morse, except that he had returned about the time of her marriage, settled up his business, and then resigned his connection with the firm.

George Marbury was happier than he ever thought to be. The doubt which had clouded the early days of his marriage had entirely passed away. At times, when gazing on his wife's beautiful face, beaming with content and happiness, he would wonder if it were possible she had ever loved the man from whom he had won her. The means by which he had obtained this great blessing had never troubled his conscience at all.

When his, he lavished on her everything that wealth could purchase—maintaining her in a style of such excellence that many were the whispered predictions that such reckless extravagance could not last a great while.

As the years roll past, anxiety, grief and disappointment enter the home where content, joy and hope had dwelt so long.

Their eldest son, bright, intelligent youth of nineteen years, proved no longer a source of comfort and happiness.

Reared in a lap of luxury, cradled in idleness, subject to little, if any restraint, he followed the bent of his inclinations, and found pleasure among the youths of the wildest and most reckless habits.

Constantly were his parents' hearts wrung with the fear of coming evil.

At last it came, striking a terrible blow, particularly at the proud-hearted father.

With all his boy's faults he had never feared dishonesty. That was impossible for his son.

But so it was. Fate had decided that the brand of forgery should rest upon the hitherto spotless name of Marbury. For nearly a year this youth had occupied a position in a large importing house, and had won the confidence of his employers. Intrusted frequently to draw from the bank various sums of money, he became very familiar with the signature of the principal of the firm.

The dreadful infatuation of the gaming table had lured him from the paths of honor and honesty.

It grew worse and worse. Large sums were drawn to meet the emergencies till at last the day of reckoning came.

* * * * * * *

"Father, dear! do sit up in Dayton's room and see what is the matter with him. He rushed in a few moments ago when I was arranging his room, and he is now packing his traveling bag. He will not tell me what is the matter or where he is going. He seems terrible agitated," exclaimed Georgette Marbury, rushing into the library where her father was sitting.

Before he could reach the door she cried out again:

"Haste, father, he is coming down; do stop him, here he is."

With hasty strides her father reaches the hall door in time to place his hand upon his son, and ask:

"Dayton, my son, what means this agitation, this haste? Where are you going, what is the matter?"

"Father, let me pass! Do not detain me—no question! You will know soon. Let me go quick before it is too late. Open the door, or I will soon end my disgrace. Thank heaven, I have the means of escape!" and he placed his hand in his bosom.

A quick, light step was sounding through the hall, and soon the erring youth was caught and clasped tightly in loving arms, the wildly throbbing head pillowed on the mother's devoted breast and with gentle, encouraging words she drew him into the room.

"Where would you, my boy, find surer help in this hour of need than from your parents. Come, my husband, let us stand by our boy. Tell him, though all the world condemns and desert him, we will do our best to save him. What is it? Speak, my child; do not fear, your mother's heart is strong enough to hear the worst, and brave enough to bear all for those she loves. Father, speak to your boy."

"My son, let us know the worst. You have your mother's promise of help. I will do all she wishes."

"Oh, you may save me from imprisonment, but the terrible shame for you to bear. Your name borne by a forger!" passed forth the guilty youth.

"Old Truman will have no mercy. I heard him say that when he discovered the guilty one he would make an example of him," he continued.

Swiftly fled the thoughts of the father back to the time, long years ago, when another young man stood before him, writhing under his relentless hand. And comes back to him the long-forgotten words:

"Do you not fear you may need the mercy you now deny to me?"

At last he hoarsely whispered:

"The amount tell me!"

"Five thousand dollars! Father, you can easily fix that, but the shame!" he answered, unconsciously probing still deeper and deeper the wounded man.

"My wife, you will have to suffer more than this disgrace. For years I have been living beyond my means. I cannot meet this but only by withdrawing from the firm. This property and everything else is no longer mine, nor has it been for three years past. I have tried to keep this from you, hoping I could manage those difficulties until three Jacobs' death. I feared that if the strange old man should know I was no longer prosperous he would destroy his will, and cut me entirely off. Now if he hears of this I fear the consequences.

"Oh! this is a severe blow."

A loud rap came from the hall door, and a girlish voice softly said:

"Papa! there is a gentleman in the next room, who wishes to see you, and he asked if Dayton was home."

"After me, I know! Father, let me go away. I have money enough to carry me out of the country," pleaded the boy.

"Remain with your mother. I will see this gentleman, and try to make terms with him."

"God bless you, my husband, do not think of me think only of your son and your name."

"Mr. Marbury, I am here on very unpleasant business. I hope, however, to give you some comfort. Your son is with you, I hear; I was fearful he had fled. He has told you, I think, of his trouble," said the stranger.

"You are right, sir. The amount I can return, that is nothing; but Oh, God! the disgrace! Can I hope for any mercy? Can anything induce Mr. Truman to spare us that?"

"Mr. Marbury, I am a man of few words, and wish not to prolong your sufferings. I have pleaded with Mr. Truman for your son. He is a stern, rigid character, but I think I have induced him to yield. He's under obligation to me, in fact, only my representative; the capital is mine. When he became aware of this unhappy business he immediately telegraphed for me, before he had ascertained the guilty one. This affair is known only to Mr. Truman, the bookkeeper and myself, and I am here this morning to pledge to you, sir, that this knowledge shall go no further. Relieve your mind, your son's and your wife's. The name of Marbury shall remain spotless."

"How can I ever thank you! On what terms is this mercy granted us? I will be ready to meet them immediately."

"I have made all the necessary arrangements. I know you are a proud man, therefore I will not release your son from the payment of this money. I must insist, however, that he shall pay it. Here are notes which he must sign. You will see I have made them in ten payments, yearly. This will be five hundred each year. I have an object in this, it will arouse him; give him something to work for, bring forth his self respect, and, more than all, will make a man of him. I am a queer fellow, you think, but I choose to try this experiment. For years past I have been making myself happy by doing little kindnesses for friends—people who loved me. This time I thought I would try how much happier I should be in doing good to him who hated and despitefully used me."

"What do you mean? Who are you? Why have you acted thus?" asked the astonished man.

"I feel a deep sympathy for your son, Mr. Marbury, because in years gone by I was tempted, and yielded. I plead with one for mercy, and it was granted me. You know at what cost. More than all, I could not suffer Clara Dayton's son should wear the brand of shame! Do you not know me, George Marbury? Time has altered and grey hairs altered me so much?"

"Everett Morse! Just heaven, how mysterious are thy ways! Yes, I spared you, but for a dreadful sacrifice. Forgive, Oh! forgive me! Oh! do prophesie now your words," burst from the lips of the humiliated man.

"I do forgive you—have, long, long years ago. I have known she was happy with you, and I was content. Will you some time, when you best can, let her know how it was I lost her? Is this sufficient forgiveness?"

"How can I? This is a severe task, but be it as you wish."

The door opened, and Clara stood before them.

Going up to the bowed man, she raised his head, pressed her lips to the burning brow, and then holding out her hand to Everett Morse, she said:

"Nay, he need not tell me; I know all. I have heard from the next room. To you, of all the world, I would sooner be indebted for this great kindness. I know how good and noble you are, but I cannot find it in my heart to censure him, whose only faults was through his loving me so much."

Both men were answered—yes, satisfied. The look she bent on both tol to one her true appreciation and gratitude, to the other—that he alone she loved.

Little more remains to tell: many years have passed, and Dayton Marbury stands before the world beloved and respected by his fellow men. Many are the speculations concerning the great intimacy and devoted friendship between the old bachelor and this young man, but to few is known the true reason why they love each other thus.

What He Bled For.

The Manager—It says here that he hit you in the nose, an' you bled freely. The Boxer—I guess not. I got one-third of the receipts.

LEGALLY SETTLED.

A Dispute Over the Value of a Mutilated Mustache.

At the Hull county court yesterday his honor, Judge Bedwell, gave his decision in the case of Silvester vs. Levaggi, which was a claim for $50 damages for an assault on plaintiff, the assault consisting of the defendant cutting off one of the ends of the plaintiff's mustache, says the Leeds Mercury. His honor said it was clear that an assault had been committed, and a very grave one, for which defendant was liable, he should say, for heavy damages. But fortunately, the plaintiff, having received the assault, himself accepted a most extraordinary and strange situation for the defendant then volunteered to sacrifice a portion of his own mustache as a sort of mitigated penalty for the loss the plaintiff had sustained. The plaintiff thereupon accepted the situation, took the scissors and cut off a portion of the defendant's mustache. It was true that the plaintiff lost an inch and a half. It was also true that defendant lost one-eighth of an inch. (Laughter.) Looking at the point of law which had arisen, the question was the proper term to apply to plaintiff's action in cutting off defendant's mustache. The term "waiver" had been suggested, but he thought it was "accord and satisfaction." He was satisfied it was, and took him back to a very little old case indeed in Dyer. Whenever the plaintiff has consented to receive, and has actually received, satisfaction and recompense for the injury he has sustained the cause of action is discharged, although the satisfaction and recompense were not one hundredth part of the value of his loss. "In this case," continued his honor, "as I do the fractions, it is the twenty-seventh part. (Laughter.) A twenty-seventh the defendant has given and the plaintiff accepted. According to the authority of that case it is accord and satisfaction and the plaintiff must lose his verdict. The verdict will therefore be for the defendant, without costs."

Interesting Facts About Gold.

Gold is so very tenacious that a piece of it drawn into wire one-twenty-fifth of an inch in diameter will sustain a weight of 500 pounds without breaking. Its malleability is so great that a single grain may be divided into 2,000,000 parts, and a cubic inch into 9,522,809,523 parts, each of which may be distinctly seen by the naked eye. A grain and a half of gold may be beaten into leaves of one inch square, which if intersected by parallel lines drawn at right angles in one inch, and distant only one-hundredth part of an inch, will produce 25,000,000 little squares, each of which may be distinctly seen without the aid of a glass. The surface of any given quantity of gold, according to the best authorities, may be extended by the 10 number 316,814 times. The thickness of the metal thus extended appears to be no more than the 566,020th part of an inch. Eight ounces of this wonderful metal would gild a silver wire of sufficient length to extend entirely around the globe.

Our Big Country.

The distance across the United States is found to be 2,625.2 geographical miles from the lighthouse six miles north of Cape May, N. J., to the lighthouse six miles south of Punta Arenas, following the thirty-ninth parallel of latitude as closely as possible. This is conceded to be about the mean breadth of the country. A glance at the map will show that the United States is much wider toward the north and much narrower toward the Gulf coast, but the thirty-ninth parallel is about as fair an average as can be drawn. The measurements were made by triangulation—that is, by taking observations from fixed landmarks and verifying them by astronomical tests. This distance across the continent thus obtained is 140 feet longer than that reported by Bessels in 1856, and 98 feet longer than that reported by Professor Clark in 1866.

Scotland's Fast Train.

It is now claimed that the Caledonian early morning train from Carlisle to Aberdeen is the fastest train in the world. An expert in speed who made the trip says that for twenty miles the average was 72.8 miles an hour, and for two miles 81.6. The whole performance is described as the ordinary work now on the Caledonian, and far in excess of English times. The engine was the Dunalastair, which, in addition to large cylinders, has the largest boiler of any locomotive in Great Britain. In ten years the Caledonian has reduced the time from Carlisle to Aberdeen from 7 hours 32 minutes to 4 hours and 31 minutes.

IN LATE SERMONS.

Knowledge.—Man has a thirst for knowledge as natural as his thirst for water, and a curious law as natural as his appetite for food, the more he knows the greater his thirst.—Rev. C. W. Gulletto, Methodist, Cincinnati, O.

Pulpit Truth.—It is no part of the preacher's business or commission to deceive men. Better, even that his words should wound to the quick than that he should scotch the soul with a lie.—Rev. T. W. Riddle, Baptist, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Pope's Power.—The fact that the Pope has at times in the world's history had power to depose kings was due to special political circumstances and not because of power conferred upon him.—Rev. Joseph Riordan, Catholic, Santa Clara, Cal.

The House We Live In.—The house of character in which we are to dwell in heaven must be built upon the rock of earth. It must be able to withstand the floods of false reasoning and the storms of evil passion.—Rev. John Goddard, Swedenborgian, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Pain.—Pain is pain. I do not think much of the pain I shall have a million years from now. It is my pain today I would be rid of. It is the hell on earth that hurts. When we dispose of that there is no possible danger of any other.—Rev. M. W. Rood, Independent, Denver, Col.

Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating women's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit.

"Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to freely communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; this has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken and has induced more than 100,000 sufferers to write her for advice during the past year. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has received the confidence of many woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

How Muskrats Breathe Under Ice.

Dr. Spooh, the naturalist, asserts that the muskrat, when obliged to go beneath the ice from one side to the other of a pond, has a curious mode of taking along his air supply. Instinct teaches him to take in a deep breath before starting, but even this he knows will be insufficient for the trip. Accordingly, he halts occasionally and extracts the exhausted air from his lungs. This air being confined by the ice in the shape of a bubble, and in full contact with the icy water becomes almost instantly reoxygenated. When the transformation is completed the rat again takes in his old breath, which is now a fresh inspiration. Thus rejuvenated, he again dives out of sight, and begins swimming for the other side, only coming up against the ice as often as it is necessary for him to refreshen that valuable little breath of air. But few hunters and trappers are aware of the muskrat's odd plan of changing his poisonous breath into a fresh inspiration, but those who are take a mean advantage. By striking a heavy blow on the ice the air is dispersed, and the little animal dies of asphyxia.

A COOL BOTTLE

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly conducive to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

HIRES Rootbeer

should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop. A temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and refreshing than any other beverage produced.

Sold by the Chains S. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

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

PATENTS 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice, free. Highest references. Examiner U.S. Patent Office. Lessons & Weaver, Mechanical Expts. DAYTON, O.

PATENTS H. B. WILLSON & CO., Washington, D. C. No fee till patented. Advice free. Terms low. Highest references. 48-page book free.

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

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

DRUGS AT CUT-RATES We can save you money on Drugs, Patent Medicines, Prescriptions. Druggists, Liquor Dealers and everything in the Drug line. Our Complete Cut-Rate Drug Catalogue and Price List mailed FREE to any address. PAUL V. FINCH & CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of the 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.

$100 To Any Man,

WILL PAY $100 FOR ANY CASE

Of Weakness in Men They Treat and Fail to Cure.

An Omaha Company places for the first time before the public a Medical TREATMENT for the cure of Lost Vitality, Nervous and Sexual Weakness, and Restoration of Life Force in old and young men. No worn-out French remedy; contains no Phosphorous or other harmful drugs. It is a WONDERFUL TREATMENT—magical in its effects—positive in its cure. All readers, who are suffering from a weakness that blights their manhood, destroys their mind and physical suffering peculiar to Lost Manhood, should write to the STATE MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb., and they will send you absolutely FREE, a valuable paper on these diseases, and positive proofs of their truly MAGICAL TREATMENT. Thousands of men, who have lost all hope of a cure, are being restored by them to a perfect condition.

This MAGICAL TREATMENT may be taken at home under direct instruction, or they will pay railroad fare and hotel bills, to all who prefer to go there for treatment, if they fail to cure. The company is responsible; have no Free Prescriptions, Free Cure, Free Sample, or C. O. D. fake. They have $250,000 capital, and guarantee to cure every case they treat or refund every dollar; or their charges may be deposited in a bank to be paid to them when a cure is effected. Write them to-day.

There is a Class of People

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