Ayer's Pills

Look at yourself! Is your face covered with pimples? Your skin rough and blotchy? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, and dyspepsia. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

There have been various stories written about the stealing of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road engines at Martinsburg, W. Va., during the rebellion and their transfer across the country for service on southern railroads by Col. Thomas Sharp, who is still living in Ohio. Recently, an official of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road made some inquiries of old employes who were at Martinsburg at the time the incident happened and they say that on June 19, 1861, 200 men of Gen'l Stonewall Jackson's command were detailed to destroy the Baltimore and Ohio's equipment at Martinsburg. They piled wood and coal over 41 engines and nearly 400 cars and then set fire to them. Only ten or twelve of the engines, however were seriously damaged, and these not by the fire, but because the water was first let out of the boilers. Col. Sharp arrived in Martinsburg on August 18, 1861, and remained there until the following March, engaged in removing engines, machinery, etc. He took eight engines across the country over the turnpike, either to Strasburg, Winchester or Strasburg, (and there are some historians who disagree on this point) 32 horses being required to haul each engine. He also removed all the duplicate parts of engines and cars and all the rough iron at the station and took away all machinery and tools which were afterward used in the Southern arsenals. The country around Martinsburg is extremely hilly and the work of getting the engines over the country roads required considerable engineering ability. It has been currently reported in late years that one of the locomotives was the Winans camel-back No. 99 which at that time was numbered 77, but Col. Sharp did not care for this class of engines and took only ten wheel and passenger engines. There was only one eight wheel locomotive taken and that was No. 34. Some years after the war Col. Sharp was employed on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road as Master of Transportation.

When Cossacks Go Fishing.

In the frozen rivers of the Ural mountains, in Russia, the Cossacks go fishing in large bands. They mount their horses and ride across the frozen river until they reach the spot where they know the current is strong. They then cut through the ice and make an open breathing-hole right across the stream, and let down a net extending from bank to bank, so that all the fish coming along from one direction must get caught in the net. They re-mount their horses and proceed to ride on the ice up stream four or five miles, and then they return at a good pace, stamping and galloping and rattling over the ice in the noisiest possible manner. The thundering of the horses' hoofs terrifies the fish, which swim away at full speed down stream, until they plunge in great numbers and in the utmost confusion, into the net, which is immediately hauled ashore, generally with a huge take.

The Limits of Heat and Cold.

The greatest heat produced artificially is that of an electric-arc furnace the kind that is used in the production of artificial diamonds, calcium carbide etc. It is so intense that nothing exists with which to record it. It is estimated, however, to be about 4,000 degrees F. The coldest known temperature is that of liquid air, which freezes alcohol and mercury and distances all means of measuring. It is claimed that with it a temperature of 400 degrees below zero F. is reached. The present limits of heat and cold are, therefore, represented by the arc furnace and liquid air.

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain-O

It takes the place of coffee at ¼ the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

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Bright's Disease Diabetes. Stone in the Bladder AND ALL OTHER DISEASES RESULTING FROM URIC ACID IN THE BLOOD. Write for Pamphlet. THE DOAN'S KIDNEY PILL CO. Lamson & Hubbard Bldg. DETROIT, MICH. U.S.A.

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CARTER'S INK No household can afford to be without it. Every household can afford to have it.

CHEAP FARMS DO YOU WANT A HOME? 100,000 ACRES improved and unimproved farm and timber land to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments, a little down, a little each year, as on or write, THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sanilac Center, Mich., or The Truman Moss Estate, Croswell, Sanilac Co., Mich.

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

KITTY'S HUSBAND

By Author of "Hetty," Etc.

CHAPTER X.

A beautiful woman, about whose beauty there could not be two opinions—of goodly height, yet so full of grace that she was rarely described as tall—with a certain gentle stateliness that also words can quite describe—with a head well poised, gray eyes that had more tenderness, more passion in their depths than any other eyes I had ever seen, mobile lips as expressive as the eyes, a face a perfect oval, clearly, delicately cut, bright, brown wavy hair, growing gracefully around a perfect brow—the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, ever dreamt of—Madame Arnaud.

She had the gracious ways which a beautiful woman learns by the time she is thirty years of age. If thirty years had taken the first soft, peach-like bloom from her complexion, that was but a small loss. With her queenly ways, her slow yet radiant smile, she was far more charming than any mere girl could be. In her presence, even Meg's prettiness seemed inexpressive. I, who had scarcely any claim to prettiness, was overwhelmed with a sense of my own insignificance. We saw much of Madame Arnaud. She came often, and she generally came in the evening when John was at home. Ostensibly, her calls were on me; but, when she left the drawing-room, John accompanying her across the little hall, she fell at once into a softer, more familiar tone; sometimes, half an hour after she had bidden good-night to me, she was still talking in a subdued, confidential voice to John in the hall or in his study; and now and then John would go with her the short distance that lay between our houses, and if the evening was quiet I could catch the sound of their footsteps as they passed and repassed up and down the pavement, until at last she went indoors and John returned alone.

A month went by—a chill, gray October, with raw mornings and misty evenings and rare glimpses of pale wintry sunshine. I grew more than one month older in those four long weeks. I scarcely knew what troubled me; I tried to put the thought of the trouble away—I shrank from facing it. John asked me sometimes if I was happy. I always assured him "Yes;" and perhaps the assurance was more eager than spontaneous, for he would look at me gently and turn away with a little sigh.

He was always gentle. I wished impatiently sometimes that he would be less patient, less good, less kind. Were men so invariably patient with wives they were sure they loved? Again and again his sister's words came back to me—"You loved her because you wished to love her. Is such love trustworthy? Will it wear a lifetime? Husband it with all your energy!" The words seemed to echo in my brain; I could not, strive as I would, put them away from me.

It was a misty, chilly afternoon toward the end of October. Meg had run in to see me. She was full of life and spirits; she laughed at me because I was sitting in the twilight; she kissed me and rang the bell for the lamp and tea; then she kissed me again and bade me tell her I was glad to see her. When I assured her of my gladness she put her hands upon my shoulders and snook me a little, because my assurance, she said, was too lukewarm; then, repenting, she kissed me again because she had shaken me.

"Kitty, my dear, whenever I see you, I say to myself, 'Don't marry,'" she said, divesting herself of her trim little sealskin jacket, and looking round for the most softly-cushioned chair. "Poke your fire, Kitty; let us have a blaze."

I poked my fire obediently. The merry blaze shot up and dispersed the shadows. The firelight was so pretty that the lamp, which the maid at that moment brought in, was banished by Meg to the piano in the corner. The little afternoon tea table was wheeled before the fire, and Meg drew her chair opposite to mine and sank back in it with a sigh of luxurious content.

"One question, Kitty," she said. "Will John come in?"

"I think not—not yet."

"Then I'm happy," she replied; "I breathe freely. Now confess, Kitty—I'll never tell a soul—don't you feel a sense of relief when John goes out?"

"No, I don't."

"Kitty, you're snappish. Your temper was never nice—and it's getting worse."

I laughed and began to pour out the tea. Meg leant back in her chair and looked critically at her blue cup, and stirred her tea slowly with the quaint little apostle spoon, then removed the spoon to examine it.

"I like your silver and your china, Kitty. The sight of your silver and china would almost persuade me to marry, if anyone would marry me. But the sight of you and John counteracts the rash desire."

"How do John and I look?"

"Look at yourself in the glass, dear; the glass will speak for one. And John looks worse. Do you keep him on cold mutton chops, Kitty? Nothing but an unvarying diet of mutton chops could account for his profound gloom."

"John's not gloomy—you imagine that," I declared, with a little sharp catch in my breath even as I made the decisive assertion.

"And you're not gloomy?" questioned Meg, stirring her tea, and putting out her neatly-shod little feet to the welcome blaze. "Is he a tyrant, Kitty? Does he smile deceitfully before the world, and then, in the private bout you?"

"Have some more tea, Meg, and don't be a goose."

"Thank you, Kitty. Turn the handle of the teapot this way, dear, and let me help myself—don't be such an officious hostess. Do you know the first law in the code of a hostess' duties?—Cultivate an air of repose. When your guest politely asks you, 'Does your husband beat you?' don't dash at her with 'Have some more tea. Take another piece of sugar.' Your guest will naturally conclude that your husband does beat you."

"She would need to be an imaginative guest," I returned, laughing. "I cannot imagine John's being anything but very good to me."

"Don't you find it dull, dear?" asked Meg, with a reflective air. "I couldn't possibly love a man whom I couldn't imagine being anything but good to me. Tastes differ! Talking of tastes, Kitty, my dear, I like cream, not milk, in my tea. Don't be economical so early in life, it's a vice that grows. Behold mamma! I think mamma grows worse than ever; father promised to take tickets for the Haymarket next week and we had such a fuss about it. It seems, Kitty, that the expenses of your very quiet wedding were quite ruinous; we mustn't dream of the extravagance of the theater for a year to come. Of course, father yielded; so I ran in to see John this morning as I passed the office. I thought I might drop a hint that you were pining for the theater and pining to take me with you. So I strolled ostensibly to ask John if I might tie my sunelace and if a black speck had not dropped upon my cheek."

"Meg, what a cheat you are! I shall tell John."

"Do, dear. Well, we're going. Madame Arnaud had or will take a box, and she invites us all."

CHAPTER XI.

The firelight was very bright. I leant back in my chair to escape from it. My heart had suddenly turned cold; I waited for a moment, then asked a question very quietly.

"Was Madame Arnaud there—at the office, Meg?"

Meg hesitated for a moment. She put down her cup, folded her hands in her lap, and looked closely at me.

"Kitty, for goodness' sake, be a rational being!" she exclaimed. "If you had meant to be jealous of Madame Arnaud, you should have been jealous before you married John, and not have married him. For goodness' sake, don't be jealous at this late date."

"I'm not jealous," I replied, in a dull yet protesting tone. "Why should I be?"

For many minutes we sat in silence, the clock on the little chimney-piece ticking audibly in the stillness of the room. Then it was I who broke the silence. I spoke with sudden passion, yet in a low, slow, deliberate tone.

"I wish I had never married John," I said. "I wish it every day, Meg. I have spoilt his life. I have made him wretched."

"Kitty!"

Meg was as serious now as I. She came round to where I sat, and seated herself on the elbow of my chair. I put my head against her shoulder and sat in silence, looking perfectly hopelessly before me.

"He loved her," I said at last, still speaking in a quiet tone, still looking before me into the glowing fire. "Some one should have told me! No one told me; I did not know—I did not know!"

"And I did not know it until afterwards," said Meg gently. "I had heard of her, but I had only heard half the story. I heard it again the other day more fully."

"Tell me."

"But John has told you."

"No."

"How strange! It's a long story; I scarcely know where to begin. Ten or eleven years ago Madame Arnaud—she was Lucia St. John then—was an actress, a singer—but you know that."

"I know nothing."

"She sang in opera; they said she was the coming prima donna. She sang for two seasons; then her voice failed her."

"Go on, Meg."

"She had been engaged to John—how strange it is, Kitty, that I should know this and not you!—did you know she had been engaged to John?"

"No."

"John ought to have told you, I think. Well, she had been making a big income, and the income dwindled down to nothing suddenly, and John was poor. He was very poor, you know, in those days; he was only a solicitor with a precarious sort of practice, with a reputation yet to be made. He was struggling to pay off his father's debts—he was poor, hopelessly. She had made him promise that, after their marriage, she should not give up her career—she was to be allowed to go on singing. She had been singing in Paris; she was coming home. It was midwinter, and she and Miss Merriner, who was always with her, chose to remain on deck when sensible people would have been sleeping in their cabins. She took cold. When she got well again her voice was gone—gone as far as her profession was concerned. That's her story."

"But not all. Go on."

(To be continued.)

IVORY KEPT IN COLD STORAGE

Cold Preserves It from Deterioration Due to Meteorological Changes.

Local dealers in ivory goods mention a new development in the trade. With the opening up of central Africa the elephant will have to go, and with it the African ivory supply. It seems a strange subversion of popular association of ideas in connection with the ivory market that the supply of the near future will be derived, as travelers now maintain, not from tropical lands, but from the frozen regions of the far north. It is stated that the amount of ivory that is hidden in the ice-fields of the polar regions defies estimate. The rapid decrease in the herds of elephants in Africa has turned the search of merchants into other directions, and the industry is concentrating itself on special explorations for the finding of the remains of mammoths. Reports are constantly coming in of finds of frozen carcasses of these huge beasts, valuable for the mass of ivory in their tusks, in the tundras of the north, mainly in Siberia. How the giant animals were able to exist in the climate that has preserved their remains by freezing, or how they chanced to be overwhelmed, are problems not yet solved by science. Mammoth ivory, however, is not by any means a modern discovery. It was known to the ancients, and for centuries it has been used as an article of commerce and manufacture. Eighty years ago the record of one year's sales of ivory in the Yakutsk market exceeded £20,000, and the annual sales in that city from 1825 to 1831 averaged over 60,000 pounds. In 1840 it was estimated that the annual output of Siberian ivory reached 110,000 pounds, representing at least 10,000 individual mammoths, and in 1875 it was estimated by Baron Nordenskjold that the world's ivory markets had been enriched by the remains of fully 20,000 Siberian mammoths since the conquest of Siberia.

Was Rebuilt After the Flood.

It is claimed for a building near St. Albans, England, that it is the oldest inhabitated house in that country. A part of it, at any rate, is more than 1,000 years old. This is the foundation which was built by King Offa. The structure was originally used as a fishing lodge by the monks of the abbey of St. Albans, of which monastery it formed a part. It was situated on the bank of an immense fish pond near St. Albans, belonging to the royal palace of Kingsbury, of which little but the name now remains. The present building resting upon these ancient foundations was probably erected during the fifteenth century. It has possessed several names, and is at present known as the "Fighting Cocks." There is a wooden tablet on the front wall setting forth that it is "The oldest inhabited house in England." But this, though enough to satisfy any reasonable being, is feeble when compared with a former sign which ran: "The Old Round House: Rebuilt after the flood."

Triumph of Realism.

Brushe—"I suppose you have heard the old story of the artist who painted grapes so natural that the birds came and pecked at them." Penn—"That's nothing. A friend of mine painted a tramp so true to life that he couldn't get rid of it. People wouldn't have the thing in their houses."—New York Journal.

No Cause for Worry.

Mrs. Hennessy—Shure, Patsy, darlint, its afraid Oi am that Oi'll overslape meself in th' marnin' an' be too late for early mass. Hennessy—Don't worry a' tall, a' tall, Mary Ann. Av ye found yourself overslapin' jes' tech me an' Oi'll wake ye at wanst.—Ohio State Journal.

Retrogression.

Spriggs—How much older is your sister than you, Johnny? Johnny—I dunno. Maud used to be 25 years, then she was 29, and now she ain't only 18. We'll soon be taking

A Prosperous Manufacturing City.

Brockton's prosperity is so closely allied to the prosperity of the shoe industry that it will, no doubt, prove a matter of interest to a large number of people to learn the actual average earning capacity of each individual employed in the making of the world-famed Brockton shoe. For illustration: At the factory of the W. L. Douglas Shoe company the pay roll for the week ending Sept. 30, excluding superintendent, foremen, salesmen, and all clerical help, shows the average earnings of the employes, large and small, to be $13.54 per week. This was not an extraordinary week. It was the customary pay roll.

The amount earned per week, however, does not always tell the story of prosperity. The number of weeks employed each year is the determining factor in the wage earners' prosperity. The Douglas factory has been closed but one week this year, and that for the usual summer stock taking, and it will be closed but three days the latter part of December. This would make but nine days out of the year that the factory is closed, which is surely an steady work as the most industrious shoemaker could desire.

It is believed that the average pay and the number of days worked is larger at the factory of the W. L. Douglas Shoe company than at any manufacturing institution in Massachusetts.

With an increased business, another addition is to be made to the Douglas factory. It will be 100 feet long, 40 feet wide and five stories high. It will be ready for occupancy early in December. This addition increases the capacity 25 per cent. The W. L. Douglas Shoe company has the largest factory in the world, producing an advertised line of $3.50 and $3.00 shoes.

Mr. Douglas says that the prospect for successful business for Brockton manufacturers was never so good as now, and that collections are better than for years.

"The Brockton (Mass.) Times, Oct. 10, 1899.

DEWEY IN AN EMERGENCY.

How He Circumvented a Desertion Conspiracy After the Civil War.

One striking characteristic of the admiral is the readiness with which he meets every emergency, says Leslie's Weekly. He is resourceful as well as prompt in action. An illustration of this occurred shortly after the return of Dewey took after the civil war in the Mediterranean, on the old ship Canandaigua. The war fever had died out, and men frequently deserted. On men-of-war, boats cannot be lowered without an officer, except in case of a man overboard. Several malcontents in the crew one night, therefore, raised the "man overboard" cry, lowered a boat and scuttled off into the darkness. Dewey was executive officer of the ship, and was called from his berth. Though in his own particular as to dress, he didn't care about turning out when there was duty work to be done, and he appeared clad only in his night shirt. He rushed up to the quarter-deck in half a gale of wind and promptly took command in spite of his curious apparel. He knew his men thoroughly, and acted promptly in spite of the darkness. "Come back here, Jim Brown, Tom Robinson, and the rest of you," he shouted, and punctuated his remarks with three shots from his revolver. The shots, the ghostly figure on the quarter-deck, and the sudden use of their names startled the men into obedience, and they came sneaking back to the ship, while Dewey and his novel uniform retired once more below.

Arctic Explorer a Boniface.

Dr. Nansen has settled down as a Norwegian squire and sportsman, and is now a member of the great land owning class. His possessions, which cost a considerable sum, lie on the borders of Telemarken, to the south of Lyksopf, one of the highest summits of that district. He has become owner of a large hotel, which was built some years ago for summer tourists, but will now serve as his private residence. He has also acquired a number of surrounding farms and fields.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The French colonial policy was conceived by Richelieu.

All Roman colonies were under perpetual martial law.

Free Dewey Souvenir Spoon.

Every patriot girl who will send us her name and address with stamp, will receive by return mail, free, an Admiral Dewey souvenir spoon, handsomely engraved and of exquisite design. T. A. REED & CO., Jewelry Dept., 209 Hudson St., New York City.

The colonies of France have 32,000,000 population.

Expediency dulls the two-edged sword.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

People spend a terrible lot of time in getting mad, and feeling sorry for it.

Relief for Suffering Women.

Lightning Hot Drops relieve pain, prevents irregularities; 25c. All druggists. Herb Medicine Co., Kingsbury, O.

Executive ability is the faculty of getting some one to do your work.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others

I will send free to any addicted to Morphine, Laudanum, Opium, Cocaine, of never failing, painless, home cure. Mrs. M. H. Baldwin, Box 1212, Chicago, Ill.

The "Performer's street" was unearthed some years ago in Pompeii.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The principal animal perfumes are musk, civet and ambergris.

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

Shakespeare mentions perfumes as in common use in his time.

Brown's Teething Cordial makes good babies out of cross babies.

Incense was almost invariably used in all heathen sacrifices.

GEN. JOE WHEELER PRAISES PERUNA,

The Great Catarrh Cure.

JOE WHEELER'S CHARGE AT SAN JUAN HILL.

Major General Joseph Wheeler, commanding the cavalry forces in front of Santiago and the author of "The Santiago Campaign," in speaking of the great catarrh remedy, Pe-ru-na, says: "I join with Senators Sullivan, Roach and McEnery in their good opinion of Pe-ru-na. It is recommended to me by those who have used it as an excellent tonic and particularly effective as a cure for catarrh."

United States Senator McEnery.

Hon. S. D. McEnery, United States Senator from Louisiana, says the following in regard to Pe-ru-na:

"Pe-ru-na is an excellent tonic. I have used it sufficiently to say that I believe it to be all that you claim for it.—S. D. McEnery, New Orleans, Louisiana."

United States Senator Sullivan.

"I desire to say that I have been taking Pe-ru-na for some time for catarrh, and have found it an excellent medicine, giving me more relief than anything I have ever taken.—W. V. Sullivan, Oxford, Miss."

United States Senator Roach.

"Persuaded by a friend I have used Pe-ru-na as a tonic, and am glad to testify that it has greatly helped me in strength, vigor and appetite. I have been advised by friends that it is remarkably efficacious as a cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh.—W. N. Roach, Larimore, North Dakota."

A free book on catarrh sent to any address by The Pe-ru-na Drug Mf'g Co., Columbus, Ohio.

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 10 CENTS.

READ WHAT A **PROMINENT PHYSICIAN** Has to say who has had 35 YEARS of active Practice of Medicine:

I have never before in my 35 years of practice of medicine given my testimonial or recommendation to any patent medicine, but there is a remedy, the result of which has come under my own observation; for there is no Disease which has so baffled the medical skill of all ages as Rheumatism and to find a Reliable remedy for the same. At last we have found it in "5 Drops," manufactured by the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company, Chicago, Ill. The "5 DROPS," has proven itself wonderful for its curative power in Rheumatism, not as a Temporary Relief, but to give a Permanent Cure even in chronic cases. Sometime ago, I had among others several Rheumatic cases under my treatment and prescribed for these patients the very best Remedies which I skillfully selected, but without desirable results. I then heard of "5 DROPS" and of its Wonderful Cures, and prescribed it to a few patients who found relief from its use within a few days. After that I prescribed it to a great number and to my surprise, I will say that in the course of Two or Three Weeks after they had used "5 DROPS" and "5 Drop" Plasters they were Cured. Among these were a number of men who had, for a number of years, been suffering with Chronic Rheumatism, who had piloted themselves around on Crutches. They came to my office without Crutches and told me they were perfectly Well. They give all the credit to "5 DROPS" and to "5 Drop" Plasters and this is their testimony to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Company for their kindness and for the conscientious work in which they are placing these Wonderful Remedies among suffering humanity, which they sell at a nominal price. I have seen the Curative Power of "5 DROPS" and "5 Drop" Plasters, in a great many instances, I can Truly recommend them as a Reliable Remedy.

C. A. JACKSON, Physician and Surgeon, Kearney, Neb., Aug. 29, 1899.

"5 DROPS" is the most powerful specific known. Free from opiates and perfectly harmless. Relief is usually felt the first night. It is a positive cure for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Backache, Kidney Troubles, Hay Fever, Loss of Sleep, Nervousness, Nervous and Neuralgic Headaches, Earache, Toothache, Weakness, Cramps, Swelling, Lumbago, Sciatica, Creeping Numbness, etc., etc.

THIRTY DAYS to enable sufferers to give "5 DROPS" at least a trial, we will send a $1.00 sample bottle prepaid by mail, for 10 cents. A sample bottle will convince you. Also large bottles (340 doses) $1.00, 6 bottles for $5.00. Sold by druggists, and Agents wanted in new territory. Write us today.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., 160 to 164 Lake Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

JOHN M. SMYTH CO.

MAMMOTH MAIL ORDER HOUSE — We Sell Everything — 150 TO 166 WEST MADISON ST. CHICAGO

$14.25 $14.25 **The Best Sewing Machine on Earth**

At the Price, $14.25 for Our "MELBA" Sewing Machine.

A high-arm, high-grade machine equal to what others are asking $25.00 to $35.00 for. Guaranteed by us for 20 years from date of purchase, against any imperfection in material or workmanship. The stand is made of the best iron and is nicely proportioned. The cabinet work is perfect and is furnished in your choice of antique, oak or walnut. It has seven drawers of handsomely carved and with nickel-plated ring pulls. The mechanical construction is equal to that of any machine regardless of price. All working parts are of the best oil-tempered tool steel, every bearing perfectly fitted and adjusted so as to make the running qualities the lightest, most perfect and nearest noiseless of any machine made. This Sewing Machine has all the latest improvements, it makes a perfect lock stitch, and will do the best work on either the lightest muslins or heaviest cloths, sewing over seams and rough places without skipping stitches. A full art of best steel attachments, nicely nickel-plated and enclosed in a handsome japan finished metal box, and a complete assortment of accessories and book of instruction FURNISHED FREE with each machine.

60 DAYS TRIAL. We ship this machine C.O.D. subject to approval, on receipt of two dollars. If, on examination you are convinced that you are saving you $25 or $30 on agent's price, pay the balance and freight charges then try the machine. If not satisfied at any time within 60 days send the machine back to us at our expense and we will refund the full purchase price.

OUR MAMMOTH CATALOGUE which is listed at lowest wholesale prices everything to eat, wear and use, illustrated and offered on receipt of only 10¢ to partly pay postage or expressage and as evidence of good faith the 10¢ is allowed on first purchase amounting to $1.00 or above. OUR MONTHLY GROCERY PRICE LIST FREE.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. *The genuine* have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue A free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

1,000 NEWSPAPERS Are now using our **International Type-High Plates** Sawed to **LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.**

They will save time in your composing room as blocks can be handled even quicker than 13 pe.

No extra charge is made for sawing plates to short lengths.

Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

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