THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Backward Spring, but Business Is Good.

We extract the following items from the last issue of the Arizona Kicker:

A SURPRISED MAN.—Last week we had a friendly criticism on Jim Taylor, who keeps the whisky ranch at the other end of the bridge. We stated that his den was probably the nearest imitation of Hades to be found on earth, and that the people of this section were not doing their duty in allowing Jim to consume so much oxygen and hydrogen. It was intended as a pleasant little caution to Jim to set his shanty on fire and go hence, but he didn't take it that way. On Wednesday of this week he came over to take our scalp. He didn't drop a hint as to his intentions, but when we caught sight of him a block off we knew by the jerk of his eyebrows that he meant us.

If Mr. Taylor expects to make a success in life he must carefully observe two or three things. Don't pull your gun too quick. Don't shoot before you get ready. Don't yell when you shoot, it only rattles your own nerve. He opened on us at a distance of 200 feet, which was 180 feet too much. He was in too great a hurry to take aim, and his bullets were wasted. His yells took away his breath. When he had fired six bullets at us we closed in, put him on his back, and made him holler in about sixty seconds. The look of surprise and astonishment on his face as he found himself licked was a laughable sight. The boys put him in an empty barrel and rolled him around until he was thoroughly weary, and yesterday he chased out of his dive and departed for the mountains.

IN DIDN'T FAIL.—Last Saturday the Granite Hill Savings Bank, of this town, failed to open its doors, and a notice was posted up to the effect that it would open in about a week and pay at least fifty cents on the dollar. The boys got together about 10 o'clock and Mr. Duggan, the president, was invited to explain matters. He said he hadn't time just then, but after a rope had been passed over his neck he explained that the failure had been caused by overconfidence in silver mine investments. The boys doubted this, and Mr. Duggan was taken to the bank and compelled to show his books and his cash. After figuring for about two hours a committee found that there was money enough to pay $1.47 on the dollar, and it was accordingly passed out and the bank wound up in ship-shape fashion. It was no failure, but simply going out of business. Mr. Duggan had calculated on a little scoop, but the boys got ahead of him. He left town on foot, carrying a spare paper collar in his hind pocket, and he will probably look for a gay-seed town in which to begin anew. We have a failure here in Jude now and then, but we permit no bank to fail unless all depositors are paid in full.

FOR OTHER FIELDS.—Ex-Judge Jim Harrison, who has been a familiar figure on our streets for the last year, and who was supposed to be a retired flour merchant from Minnesota, out here to cure his asthma, is with us no more. He departed yesterday in charge of a detective, and will bring up at Joliet as the end of his journey.

Judge Jim objected to the course of the *Kicker*. He didn't like us one bit, and when he saw us walking to the front he felt it a personal hit at himself. He threw out his hints that we were trying to run the town, but that he would make us chew cactus before he was done with us. One day two weeks ago he tried to force us into a personal quarrel, and we learned afterwards that he had a Derringer in his pant's pocket and snapped it at us, but it failed to go off.

Believing that we could run the town better than the Judge, we began hunting up his pedigree, and in the course of a week discovered that he was an escaped gentleman from state prison. He went away saying that he owed us one, but as he has seven years yet to serve we shan't begin to worry for some time yet.

STILL HARPING.—Our jealous minded contemporary down the street is still giving himself away in every issue of his old senile sheet, and such subscribers as he has, take it for the sole object of seeing what he says about us. The hair that broke the camel's back was our private graveyard. When we went to an expense of $60 to remove the seven bodies to a nice little plat of ground, and to identify each grave with a nice headboard, his gall busted. He had no private graveyard. He went out to shoot somebody, but was knocked into the sand and his gun confiscated. He hasn't the nerve to even throw mud at an Indian.

Poor old man! Poor old contemporary! Your sun went down kerchuck when the *Kicker* was established, and you have been crawling in the moonlight ever since. Blow away if it does your soul good. It doesn't hurt us any, and but for this escape valve you might take rat poison or roll into the river.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Shy John W. Mackay.

John W. Mackay, the bonanza king, is as shy as a school girl, makes no parade of wealth, keeps his own counsel, gives clear of reporters and was never known to give an interview for publication. He never answers any of the thousand begging letters that come to him in the course of a month, pays no attention to what his neighbors are doing, but rather minds his own business—a unique proceeding in this day. How much money he is worth is still a topic of speculation. His fortune is placed anywhere from $80,000,000 to $200,000,000. Perhaps the first sum is nearer the truth. But nobody will ever know until he dies. He has no confidants. He is really the last of the Big Four who ruled the mines of the West for so many years.

There is one topic on which Mr. Mackay talks to his most intimate friends. This is his wife. He is as much in love with her to-day as ever. There is nothing that delights him quite so much as to read of her social successes abroad. That she should have conquered even among queens in the Old World is no small feather in the cap of one who was once a lowly woman in a mining camp. Mr. Mackay is proud of her, but he laughs at the newspaper reports of the ridiculously large sums that she is supposed to squander on her entertainments abroad. And well he may; for while Mrs. Mackay entertains lavishly, she is not extravagant.

Uncle Sam's Seed Barn.

Every spring Uncle Sam distributes one hundred thousand dollars' worth of farm and garden seeds to a million different individuals in all parts of the United States. These seeds are first bought from farmers and flower growers by agents employed for the purpose; they are sent to Washington in bags, and in this shape are piled in the storage department of Uncle Sam's barn, which is a big brick building just back of the main structure of the Department of Agriculture. An enormous room adjoining is filled with pretty young women sitting at little tables and measuring out seeds from sacks into brown paper envelopes. Some of them are quart pots, others pints, and so on down to mere thimbles with long handles for such little seeds as carrots. Obviously, too, the envelopes differ in size. Each envelope, having received its measure full, is sealed up and a label is pasted on it telling what seed it contains, giving directions for planting and then saying at the bottom: "Please report results." It is desired to know, you see, how the seed turns out. Finally, the packets are put up in bundles of fives and tens, and after being addressed they are sent off in this shape. A separate room in the barn is devoted to the putting up of the flower seeds. All the seeds are tested before being sent out, and the way in which it is done is very curious indeed. Shallow tin pans half full of water are employed, and across these parallel are laid thick wires in pairs. Each two wires have a strip of muslin sewed between them, so that when they are laid together across the pan a fold two inches deep hangs into the water. In this fold, all along from one side of the pan to the other, seeds are put, and the water rising by capillary attraction, soaks the muslin and causes the seed to germinate. The forming roots poke their way in every direction through the muslin and the plants grow famously. One tin pan two feet long will hold a wonderful number of sprouts, and it is a simple matter to count and find out what percentage of those put in germinate, one fold of muslin being devoted to each kind of seed. Any seeds that do not prove entirely satisfactory are sent to the gardener of the department to be tried in earth. Thus Uncle Sam is able to guarantee all seeds he distributes. Two-thirds of all the seeds go to Congress, each member of which gets about five thousand envelopes of them yearly. Usually the department sends them off under instructions from the Congressmen. The remaining one-third is distributed to the department as it sees fit. Its generosity is often abused, for people sometimes send as many as a dozen times for seeds in one year. As a rule they get them, too, for it is the policy of the department to be very amiable and to conciliate everybody.

Isaac Murphy's Finest Finish.

Two years ago Baldwin's horse Volante was to run one day at Saratoga, and Baldwin called Murphy up into the grand stand and said:

"Now, look here, Murphy, I don't want any monkeying about this race—none of your sensational finishes. You just cut the old horse loose and send him along from the fall of the flag to the finish. I've got a lot of money on this race, and I don't want to be worried about the result."

Murphy showed his white teeth in a smile of acquiescence, and then in a low tone informed the ladies in Baldwin's party that he would "make the old man faint away."

When the flag fell Murphy pulled Volante back to fourth place and held him steady around the first turn; down the backstretch the leaders flew, with Murphy trailing along quietly on Volante as though he was out for a pleasure ride. Baldwin began to kick and bite off a big chunk of tobacco and began to chew at a tremendous rate. As the horses rounded the lower turn and entered the stretch Murphy began moving up inch by inch, but it seemed an impossibility for him to reach the leaders, but he did, and one by one they surrendered, until when within a hundred feet of the wire Volante had disposed of all but one. Then with a magnificent exhibition of horsemanship Murphy fairly lifted his mount up to even terms and in the last bound landed Volante a winner by a nose, or, as the sporting fraternity term it, "by an eyelash." Before the jockeys dismounted, Baldwin turned to a member of the party and said: "George, I wish you would get these Volante tickets cashed and bring the money down to the hotel for me. I'm going home right away, I don't feel well. Some fellow swallowed a chew of tobacco which I had in my mouth, when that black devil made that close finish."

A Chicken Tragedy.

As a train on a New Jersey railroad was recently running through a country district a hen, with a brood of eleven lively chickens, found herself and her family directly in front of the locomotive. There was little time to be lost, and the hen lost none. With wings and voice she urged the chickens out of danger. Ten of the little things were driven off the track by the old hen, and she was just beginning to cackle a self-congratulatory note when she discovered that her eleventh charge was wrestling with a bug a few yards in front of the pilot. Instantly she flew back and with a blow of her maternal bosom sent the dilatory chicken flying through the space to safety; but she had no time to follow, and a second later she was a shapeless mass of feathers. The dreariest part of the tragedy, however, lay in the infantile determination of the ten chickens on the other side of the track to follow their mother, for they were all disintegrated by the wheels of the cars. The only one saved was the chicken whose gluttony had caused the catastrophe.

THE height of folly—five feet three inches without her bonnet on.—*Somerville Journal.*

CUPID IN CHINA.

A Statue Which is Supposed to Be the Patron Deity of Lovers.

A traveler from Lien-Kiang, in the Foo-Chow Prefecture (China), relates the following curious custom prevalent there among the superstitious people. "Just outside the city gate of Lien-Kiang is a lake, in area over 100 'k'ing' (a 'k'ing' is 100 'mow,' or 15.13 acres). By the lake is an ancient tomb of some distinguished officer of state, before which, as guardians, stands facing each other two colossal statues, one representing a civil and the other a military official. The former has his back to the lake and his face to the west; the latter has his back to the hill and faces east. Long years have they stood there, in lifelike attitude, absorbing the warmth of the sun by day and bathed in the pure rays of the moon by night, until at last, in popular belief, they have become ling—acquired life and power. The people have recourse to the stone civilian in all love troubles. The perfumed smoke of incense curls round his kindly, thoughtful face, and complaints of conjugal unhappiness and longings of suffering lovers for a meeting are whispered into the cold ear of this mandarin, but only whispered so as not to be overheard by his military colleague, who stands there forbidding and frowning as if he had sterner affairs to attend to than poor lovers' woes."

Thought He Had 'Em.

A Georgia Man, Mr. Evans, stood in the Girard cafe, says the Philadelphia *Press*, preparing to mail a letter, and had just moistened two 1-cent stamps when they slipped from his fingers and fluttered to the floor. Mr. Evans, who is a portly man, looked at them in disgust, and then stooped to pick them up. Before he could put his fingers on them, however, they began to move slowly away from him along the floor. He drew back and gazed at the spectacle with astonishment and terror. When they reached the side of the room they began slowly to ascend the wall. It is to be hoped that Mr. Evans is not given to drink, but he hastened to the bartender at this point and begged him to feel his pulse. When he returned the stamps had risen half way to the ceiling, and were still gliding upward. Happily for Mr. Evans' sanity the bits of blue paper just then altered their course and began to descend, and soon they were within reach of his hand. Then the mystery was explained. The moistened stamps had fallen upon a fly's back, and had stuck to the insect, which, naturally enough, started off with them.

Slaughter House Statistics.

The following official statistics relating to the public slaughter house of Augsburg may be interesting: During 1889 of 23,592 calves slaughtered only one (an animal three weeks old) was found to be tuberculous. Of 13,679 head of older cattle 612, or 4 4 per cent., were tuberculous. Of 8,537 oxen 167, or 1.94 per cent., were tuberculous; while of 5,008 cows 435, or 8.88 per cent, were affected with that disease. In four cases, or almost 1 per cent. of the cows, the udder was the seat of tuberculosis. In 67 of the 612 cases in which disease was discovered the flesh was declared unfit for food on account of generalized tuberculosis and destroyed.

Work of a Humane Society.

The French society for the help of the wounded held its general meeting on June 12, under the presidency of Marshal MacMahon. Since the war of 1870 the society has distributed £128,000 pounds among soldiers and sailors wounded in war. It has increased its ambulance material to the value of £4,000, and has organized temporary hospitals, railway station hospitals, and ambulance services on a footing for war. It has trained numbers of lady nurses, bearers, etc. The society has now 42,000 members, and the yearly subscriptions amount to £4,000.

AN eminent physician of St. Petersburg was called to a patient, a young lady of good family, suffering with nervous prostration. On examination he found that the young lady had taken part in hypnotic seances and had been hypnotized several times. He reported the facts to the medical council. A commission of three eminent physicians examined the patient and substantiated the fact that her ailment was due to hyponotic practices.

ONE ardent fisherman is to be made happy by the gift of a watch with a unique dial. His name has just eleven letters in it, and these letters have been placed in the place of the hour figures on the watch the company is making, while a rod and trout basket indicate the fad of the receiver. The name and illustrations are very cleverly executed by hand with the finest of brushes.

HENRY FRANKLYN pleaded guilty in the general sessions in New York on Wednesday to robbing Thomas McDonald of 15 cents, and was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment. Thomas McDonald, an old man, was walking through Pell street one afternoon about two months ago, when Franklyn and two others "held him up" and rifled his pockets of all he had—15 cents.

CHARLIE PHINIZY, of Athens, Ga., is an unerring marksman and achieved a feat the other day that required an extraordinary degree of skill. He placed a tiny piece of paper on the head of a negro and shot it off with a parlor rifle. The negro evidently was endowed with iron nerves or was a firm believer in predestination.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

THE trunk of a rosebush at Ventura, Cal., is said to be three feet in circumference, and the first branch it throws out is twenty-one inches in circumference. It runs over a lattice work, and since trimming covers a space of 1,200 square feet. It yields thousands of flowers.

IF you have a lame back or weak back, a sense of uneasiness in the region of the kidneys, it is then time for you to be taking California Kidney Tea, the great herbal remedy so extensively used on the Pacific coast for all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary disorders. Take California Kidney Tea and it will give new life to these organs. At druggists 50 cents for large package. Post-paid by CALIFORNIA KIDNEY TEA CO., Fairfield, Iowa.

The police of St. Petersburg has sent notice to all the saloonkeepers in the neighborhood of factories that they will be heavily fined if they continue selling spirituous drinks to laborers on trust, or beguile the laborers to drink in any other way.

"WELL BEGUN is half done." Begin your work by buying a cake of SAPOLIO. Sapolio is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try a cake of it and judge for yourself.

Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of martyrs whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous diseases. The price of the boon is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most genial of tonic nervines, pursued with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter, and safer this than to swash the victualing department with pseudo-tonics, alcoholic or the reverse, beef extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives, and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the providential recuperant of weak nerves, and, this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sound digestion and increased vigor, the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Not unrefreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear-headed, and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

The Grief of a Map Printer.

"If this thing keeps on," said a map printer the other day, "we'll all have to go into bankruptcy. We hadn't got our United States maps fixed up with North and South Dakota before the Brazil revolution knocked South America endwise, and now Wyoming and Idaho are turned into states. Africa has to be fixed over every six months, and the latest and most serious change of all is in this German-English arrangement to knock out Heligoland from the British empire. That isn't a big change, but it is plenty big enough to spoil all our maps of Europe. It would almost pay the mapmakers of the world to chip in and buy the nasty little island in order to make a present of it to England and save the expense of getting up new maps of Europe.

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers, the California Fig Syrup Company.

COL. COLT'S old war horse, Frank, died two years ago at the advanced age of 32. He was buried in the public square at Waterford, Erie county, Pa. On the last two memorial days the grave was decorated. The town council ordered the flags removed, whereupon the G. A. R. and town people have become so indignant that they threaten to erect a monument to the memory of Frank.

HAVE you ever *tried* Dobbins' Electric Soap? It don't cost much for you to get one *bar* of your grocer, and see for yourself why it is *praised* by *so many*, after 24 years' steady sale. Be sure to get no imitation.

THE increase of insanity in Berlin has made it necessary that a new public lunatic asylum should be established. The building, which is to accommodate 1,000 patients, will be situated in the easterly suburb of Lichtenberg. The city of Berlin already maintains an asylum with about 1,200 inmates at Dalldorf.

E. B. WALTHALL & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE "living" portion of the white house is quite small, consisting only of five bedrooms on the second floor and the dining-room and one other room on the first floor.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

DR. MEREDITH, a Brooklyn preacher, has established a second reading-room for working men, where no restriction is made on smoking cigars and pipes.

Rich! fragrant! fine! are the expressions of those who smoke "Tansill's Punch" 5c Cigar.

WHEN a tailor goes to law it is generally not so much to gain a suit as to get the cost of one.

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a weak stomach.

"WHAT I want," said a speaker, "is plain, every day-sense——" "That's what you need," broke in a bystander.

FOR MALARIA,

BILE BEANS.

It affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to the value of Smith's Bile Beans; they are certainly an excellent medicine for bilious attacks and cold. I have given them a thorough trial and can conscientiously recommend them.
W. J. CARDWELL, Irondale, Ala.

Try "BILE BEANS SMALL" (40 little beans in each bottle). Very small—easy to take. Price of either size, 25c.
BUY OF YOUR DRUGGIST.

I LIKE MY WIFE
TO USE
POZZONI'S
MEDICATED
COMPLEXION
POWDER.
Because it improves Her Looks and is as Fragrant as Violets.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

PENSIONS!
The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER,
Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

If You Want to Know
1,001 curious things about the human system, *How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced, How to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, How to cure Home Cure to all forms of disease, How to cure Crows, Old Eyes, Rupture, Phimosis, etc., How to make Ugly to Handsome in Marriage and have prize babies,* and an odd lot of Doctor's Droll Jokes, profusely illustrated. Send ten cents for new Laugh-Cure Book called
MEDICAL SENSE AND NONSENSE,
Murray Hill Pub. Co., 129 E. 28th St., New York.

The Dependent Pension Bill
Grants pensions to Soldiers, Sailors, and their Widows and Children. Present PENSIONS INCREASED. Write immediately, stating your case
J. C. DERMODY, Att'y-at-Law,
Chauncey Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PENSIONS. The Dependent Pension Bill has become a law. All disabled Soldiers, Sailors and their Widows and Orphans are entitled to pensions. Address JOHN BRENNAN, Lawyer and Pension Solicitor, Sioux City, Iowa.

PENSIONS! 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.
Apply to HILO B. STEVENS & CO., Att'ys, 1419 F St., Washington, D.C. Branch offices, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago

"SICK 'IM, TIGE!"

The wild rose blossoms by the creek,
The tiger lilies bloom;
In the meadow lands the children seek,
And the cat-tails loom;
'Tis midsummer all around,
The grass no more is damp,
And now will everywhere abound
The being called the tramp.
The brindle bull dog now will lie
The current beneath,
Anon will snap a buzzing fly,
Anon will grit his teeth;
Now in sheer idleness he's prone
In comfortable state;
He sleeps—but with one eye alone—
The other s on the gate.
"Sick 'im, Tige!"
The tramp arrives—of dirty mien
And of repulsive face;
His eye is bloodshot but is keen;
He looks about the place.
No man is near; he'll have his way,
No more he'll slyly lurk;
He'll terrorize and rob to-day
The housewife at her work!
Boldly he moves—what does he hear?
Why suddenly take heed?
What is the sound breaks on his ear?
Why does he check his speed?
"Sick 'im, Tige!"
A rustle 'neath the current bush,
A tramp with pallid face,
A growl a sudden, mighty rush,
Adown the road a race.
A puff of yellow dust, so dense
The tragedy's not plain.
A struggle brief behind the fence,
An awful yell of pain.
A tramp whose legs display his gore,
Whose walk is made of hops.
A dog beneath the bush once more
Licking his mighty chops.
"Sick 'im, Tige!"

DON'T urge children to take nasty worm oils. They enjoy eating Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers and will ask for more.

ACCORDING to recent figures the people of this country are longer lived than those of Europe. In this country eighteen persons out of every 1,000 die each year, in England the average is twenty and in Germany twenty-six.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

POTATOES from Scotland, cabbages from Holland and ice from Norway tend to keep the market favorable to the buyer.

Get
The Best
Is a good motto to follow in buying a medicine as well as in everything else. By the universal satisfaction it has given, and by the many remarkable cures it has accomplished, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven itself unequaled for building up and strengthening the system, and for all diseases arising from, or promoted by, impure blood.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

GERMAN MEDICATED
STOCK FOOD
Nothing like it. The VERY BEST stock food ever offered. A long and successful use demonstrates that it will cure nearly every disease that HORSES, COLTS, COWS, CALVES, SHEEP, POULTRY and SWINE are afflicted with. Purifies blood, gives healthy action to liver and kidneys, aids digestion, promotes general health, highly medicated, gives new life and vigor, and saves 1-5 grain. Large can for 50 cts. Very cheap in bulk, ask your druggist or dealer for it. Take no other. Send for "How to Cure Hog Cholera."
GERMAN MEDICINE COMPANY,
Minneapolis, Minn.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER
SMITH & WESSON
purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.
SMITH & WESSON,
Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

LEWIS' 98 % LYE!
POWDERED AND PERFUMED.
(PATENTED.)
The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the BEST Perfumed HARD SOAP in twenty minutes *without boiling*. It is the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc.
PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO.,
Gen Agts., Phila., Pa.

DEPENDENT PENSION BILL
has become a law. $12 PER MONTH to all honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of the late war, who are incapacitated from earning a support. Widows the same, without regard to cause of death. Dependent Parents and Minor Children also interested. Over 20 years' experience. References in all parts of the country. No charge if unsuccessful. Write at once for "Copy of Law," blanks, and full instructions, ALL FREE, to R. McALLISTER & CO. (Successors to Wm. Conard & Co.). P. O. Box 715, Washington, D. C.

NEW PENSION LAW.
THOUSANDS NOW ENTITLED WHO HAVE NOT BEEN ENTITLED. Address for forms for application and full information
WM. W. DUDLEY,
LATE COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS,
Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.
(Mention this Paper.)

PENSIONS Thousands ENTITLED under the NEW ACT. Write immediately for BLANK for application. J. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

New Pension Law!!
300,000 names to be added to the Pension list. Rejected and delayed Claims allowed. Tecumseh Miles wiped out. Have your claim settled without delay. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington D. C.

Don't read! Don't think! Don't believe! Now, are you better?

You women who think that patent medicines are a humbug, and Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the biggest humbug of the whole (because it's best known of all)—does your lack-of-faith cure come?

It's very easy to "don't" in this world. Suspicion always comes more easily than confidence. But doubt—little faith—never made a sick woman well—and the "Favorite Prescription" has cured thousands of delicate, weak women, which makes us think that our "Prescription" is better than your don't believe.

We're both honest. Let us come together. You try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If it doesn't do as represented, you get your money again.

Where proof's so easy, can you afford to doubt?

Little but active—are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Best Liver Pills made; gentle, yet thorough. They regulate and invigorate the liver, stomach and bowels.

Dr. WOOD, 413 Fifth Street, SIOUX CITY, IOWA.
Regular Graduate in Medicine—20 years hospital and private practice—10 in Chicago and New York—Established in Sioux City Nine Years—is still treating all Private, Nervous, Chronic and Special diseases, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness (night losses) Impotency (loss of sexual power), and all Female Diseases, Irregularities, etc. — Cures guaranteed or money refunded — Charges fair. Terms cash. Age and experience are important. No injurious medicines used—No time lost from work or business—Patients at a distance treated by mail—Medicines sent everywhere free from gaze and breakage—State your case and send for Opinion and terms—Consultation strictly confidential, personally or by letter—Dr. WOOD has the largest Medical and Surgical Institute and Eye and Ear Infirmary in the West—Rooms for patients at fair rates, facilities to meet any emergency—A Quiet Home and best care and skill for Ladies during Pregnancy and Confinement—Send 4c. postage for Illustrated BOOK and MEDICAL JOURNAL. (Mention this paper.)

LADIES, use Dr. Le Duc's Periodical Pills. Paris, France. Established in Europe, 1839; England, 1850; Canada, 1873; United States, 1881. Cures all suppressions, irregularities, and monthly derangements. Safe, harmless, reliable. They positively must not be taken during pregnancy. The large proportion of ills to which ladies are liable is the direct result of a disordered and irregular menstruation. Continued monthly suppressions result in blood poisoning and quick consumption. $2 a package, or 3 for $5, per mail, in plain sealed envelope, on receipt of price. The American Pill Co., Wholesalers and Royalty Proprietors, The genuine pill sold by SEDGWICK & DE LONG, Druggists, Sioux City, Iowa, Wholesale and Retail Agents.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. $1.00.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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