Unhappy Man.

Why persist in ruining your digestion by eating unwholesome food; and keeping it ruined by doing nothing to restore it to usefulness and right action? Some think that dyspepsia is incurable. They are the ones who have never taken Brown's Iron Bitters. This valuable family medicine makes short work of the tormentor and soon enables the digestive apparatus to do its work. Mr. H. E. Collins, of Keokuk, Iowa, says, "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for dyspepsia, and am greatly benefited."

Phillippe Daryl calls Oliver Wendell Holmes "this Boston Frenchman."

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.

Mrs. Judic takes banjo lessons.

"Rough on Corns" hard or soft corns, bunions. 15c

Gray hair is more fun-ton than ever.

"Rough on Toothache." Instant relief. 15c.

Australia is in a bad way financially.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."

"Rough on Itch," cures skin humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains, itch, ivy poison, barber's itch. 50c jars.

Seven suicides a day is Berlin's quota.

"ROUGH ON PILES"

Cures piles on hemorrhoids, itching, protruding, bleeding, internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Young farmers of Dakota are starting East to spend the winter in search of wives.

The purest, sweetest and best Cod Liver Oil in the world, manufactured from fresh, healthy livers, up on the sea-shore. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. Made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

Chapped Hands, Face, Pimples, and Rough Skin, cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York.

HalfordSauce Expressly for family use. Only sold in bottles. Best and cheapest.

RED STAR COUGH CURE

TRADE MARK.

Absolutely Free from Opiates, Emetics and Poison.

SAFE. SURE. PROMPT. 25 Cts.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

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TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY

For Pain Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, etc., etc.

PRICE, FIFTY CENTS.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

—THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup

FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE

Or CHILLS and FEVER,

AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of KENT'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient. Use no other.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,

The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 831 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

DRUNKENNESS Instantly Cured.

Dr. Haines' GOLDEN SPECIFIC *instantly* destroys all appetite for alcoholic liquors. It can be *secretly* administered in coffee, tea, or any article of food, even to liquor itself, with *never-failing* results. Thousands of the worst drunkards have been cured, who to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. Endorsed by every body who knows of its virtues but saloon-keepers. Send for pamphlet containing hundreds of testimonials from the best women and men from all parts of the country. Address in confidence,

GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 167 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

Many Years

Mr. R. Foster, 208 Main street, Terre Haute, Indiana, suffered from Neuralgia and found no relief till he used ATHLOPHOROS, then in one day's time the pain was all gone. It will give prompt relief in all cases of Neuralgia. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you cannot get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

FOR

Man and Beast.

Mustang Liniment is older than most men, and used more and more every year.

GIVE ME TO SEE.

As rising toward the distant blue
The swan in mortal anguish flies,
And pours from out his throbbing breast
Melodious notes athwart the skies,
Nor song nor wings avail him aught,
For soon he wavers, droops, and dies:

So uselessly I beat the air
On wings of doubt that curb my flight,
Yet ever striving to mount higher,
As oft involved in darkest night;—
O ray divine! if such there be,
Dispense the clouds! illume my sight!

Give me to see as one of old
On sea-girt Patmos' sacred shore,
With vision never equaled since
As it had never been before,
The healing leaves, the living stream,
Where sorrow ceases evermore,
And night is banished, day supreme—
A glimpse through heaven's wide-open door.

—*H. H. Newhall, in The Current.*

THE FIGURANTES.

She stood in the hallway of a Union Square dramatic agency with the sunlight playing about her bleached tresses and scanned the street with the eager, expectant glance of a coy young novel reader looking into the future for a bonanza husband. She was fair to look upon, she was pretty healthy, too, and passionately fond of flesh-promoting provender.

Something familiar about her appearance wooed a reporter's gaze from a male constellation in plaid suits who were busy repairing some of last year's "gags."

Where had he seen that face before? Or was it the figure that struck him with the reminiscent flavor of a minstrel joke? Why did she recall "Adonis," the "Adamless Eden," and the "Black Crook?" Why did she seem simultaneously a Roman matron, an Italian peasant, a village maiden and a silver-plated Amazon? Had he not seen that same face under a Spanish mantilla and a nun's veil and a fairy carnival and a pasteboard helmet? Had not that form once been draped in a classic tunic and a page's doublet and a lady-in-waiting's rober and in paper muslin armor? This patent reversible being was becoming a mystery that bothered him.

All of a sudden she advanced one foot, and the reporter half expected to see her march down the stoop to an orchestral accompaniment. She stretched out her hand, and she was an Italian operatic peasant sawing the air. She lounged against the door, and she became a syren scrutinizing an audience for a "mash." She yawned, and, shade of Titania! she was a stage fairy, with her knuckles pointing at the zenith. A moment more and she swung around her parasol. Surely now she was a gypsy girl passing the hat. There never was anything so bewildering as the lightning changes of that young woman sunning her buff ringlets in front of the dramatic agency.

Just then the dramatic agent himself appeared, and while she poured several gallons of liquid melody into his ear the reporter stood aside and saw in her reflected about two dozen historical and mythical personages with whom he had been familiar in the drama. At last she skipped off merrily after a fleeting horse car, and the reporter caught the dramatic agent and asked:

"Who may that young person be?"

"She may be a prima donna or a leading lady," said that unsentimental man, and then he added, "one of these days. Just now she's a figurante."

The reporter gave a sigh of relief. His head was all right still. It was on the stage he had seen her in all the characters she recalled.

"Is she waiting for an engagement?"

"Yes. It's a way the sex have got," said the dramatic agent, facetiously.

"Are there many in the business?"

"Bless your soul, that is the second stage of stage-struckness. Nearly every girl has the first. You want the symptoms? Well, it's a notion that she's a genius—a Sarah Bernhardt blush up unseen—that all she needs is a chance to appear in order to enchant the public. As soon as a young woman feels that she has to call to play Juliet and Lady Macbeth, it's all up for a while with the home circle. She won't touch a pot or pan. She won't sew and she won't knit. She'll just sneak off to her boudoir and pose to the mirror until the glass cracks, and she'll kick until she's tired in the avenues to fame being trodden by so many less worthy than herself. You can't fancy how much sterling merit the everyday girls of the country are carrying around—in their minds."

"But they all don't go on the stage?"

"No, heaven be praised, they don't. That's the second stage. The old man generally administers a dose of copper-bottomed arguments, with an occasional belt on the ear, that cures them before that. But some have it bad. They are bound to have to go at the footlights or perish in the attempt. They become figurantes.

"Then figurantes are stage-struck failures?"

"Not so fast. All of them aren't. Some of them are born to the stage, some acquire the stage, and some have the stage thrust upon them. There are lots of dramatic people who can do something, and they lug on the boards sisters and cousins and aunts who can't. There are some girls who are conscious of being shapely, and they want to let the world know it. Don't find fault with them too quickly. It's all they have instead of talent, and they're not going to hide it under a bushel, nor in a muslin dress either, any more than the greatest artiste will have her talent hidden. There is more of this than you think in the world. I've known women—married women, too—who were crazy to monkey around in tights; not for pay, not for the sake of being on the stage; but just because they knew they had good figures, and were dying to show them off. Then there are the women—and God help them, there are a great many of them—who want to get among the auxiliaries for the salary it brings, and which often is needed bad enough. I don't mention the class who want to get on so as to be thought actresses. The city is full of them."

"What qualifications does a figurante need?"

"A good face and a graceful figure. A pretty face is always catching, although in spectacles and the like, shapeliness is as much consulted. Then ease and self-possession are needed by both men and women."

"What training have they?"

"The stage manager's, or the ballet master's, as the case may be. If they're at all intelligent they can get all the points from nature. But there's where the trouble lies. I've heard fellows training a lot of people to pose swear a sky blue streak at the way figurantes acted."

"What was wrong?"

"Everything. They didn't study nature. It's not fair to the nymphs of the magic ring to show them with their forms bolstering up a scene like a policeman pursuing his evening avocation at the area gate. Nymphs of the magic ring don't act that way at all, and it jars on one to see a fairy slip a ham sandwich from under her and bite it on the sly. That isn't the nature of fairies. Fairies have no call for sandwiches. Then I do get riled to see a Roman soldier turn away from Marc Antony's oration to challenge a Thracian slave to a game of penuckle, and loaf around with his shanks in old Rome and his mind in the beer saloon around the corner. It's not justice to the ancient Romans, and it's hard on Marc Antony and his little speech, too."

"Are there many professional auxiliaries?"

"Of course. Lots of people are well fitted by their height of figure for making part of an effective tableau. Some of them don't look any higher. But then there are lots who do and who get there, too. Many good actors and actresses by doing the grand standing around act, and others are ready to follow them. A fellow often makes a hit without opening his mouth. Look at the Lone Fisherman in 'Evangeline.' Not a word from him. Why, there is Harry Dixey himself used to play the hind legs of the heifer in 'Evangeline,' and he didn't make much of a pair of propellers either. I needn't say anything about the other sex. Numbers of them have rushed into popular favor on a shapely ankle, or caught the public fancy with a plump arm. But say, I must be going. If you want to hear what a stage figure has to say about the business I'll call one. You can't fire off a gun in Union square without hitting one of them fellows. Hello, there! say!"

A struggling genius in an alpaca coat, who seemed to keep his hair done up in tinfoil all night, so as to cluster about two backward but expansive ears, heard the call, and seemed to think there was an engagement ring about it. For he slipped up at once, quite gaily, but assumed a crushed and dismal air when he heard what was expected of him.

"You figure in spectacles, don't you?" asked the reporter, as the newcomer occurred to his memory in connection with a military pageant and a procession of ancient stage men-at arms.

"I figgers in anything I'm paid for figgerin' in," said the other. Come up stairs if you wants to talk."

The reporter followed him to the agency anteroom.

"Yes," he resumed, "I figgers in spectacles with a spear as hasn't got no point onto it, and plate armor made out o' rum tixin's,"

There was an air of misanthropy and cynicism about the man that was quite melancholy.

"Do you like it?"

"Not if I knows myself. Some codgers, I 'spose, takes some stock in the females with no clothes to speak of on 'em and in the dresses, and all that. I don't. I'm looking for the price. And it don't pay. Fifty cents a night, and sometimes a dollar, with an engagement now and then at ten a week if there's some foolery to be done, doesn't pay a chap like me. It's a bad business I tell you."

"But the surroundings are pleasant I should think?"

"Oh, them be blowed. What's the fun o' carrying a wooden spear around and holding a string o' paper flowers over a dancing gal's head, or puttin' on one o' them old Roman night shirts and hollerin' yourself hoarse over some bad actor's spout n'. It ain't no good I tell you. And then to think of hanging around a timber throne and drinking out o' gilded goblets with not a blessed drop in 'em, and dinin' ever so jolly on property grub, with the orchestra going like mad, and the gals with their cast iron smiles hootin' it around you, and the people thinkin' what a high old time you're havin', and you all the while a-dyin' for a glass o' beer. There ain't no fun in it."

"You've appeared in many parts?"

"Yes, I've been sojers and sailors and niggers and Injuns and peasants and Gypsies and joints."

"And what?"

"And joints. Joints in the pantomimes, with a big pasteboard head and body to match—them what eats little kids in the story book."

"Oh, giants."

"I said joints."

"What did you have to do?"

"All kinds o' foolin'. If you want me to, I'll perform."

"Good. Do so.

The figure stood half upright, with his arms hanging down to his thighs. He looked like a hired man on a strike.

"That's a waryear," said he.

He marched across the room like a mute at a funeral.

"Roman sojer goin' to battle," he explained.

He grabbed his hip and thigh pockets coincidentally, and as he jerked them up, gave a bob of the head.

"Able seaman," he remarked.

He waddled like a duck and swung his arms like a windmill.

"Honest yeomanry."

He waved his hands in the air and bawled, "Hey, yeh, yeh!"

"Excited populace."

He repeated the gesture and shouted, "Down with 'im! Down with 'im!"

"Mutiny or war."

He hopped about, brandished one fist, beat the other on his mouth and yelled—

"Injun on the warpath!"

He sank on the ground and stretched out his limbs.

"A stiff for tableau," he said.

When he got up he dusted his jacket and then, turning about, he muttered:—

"Them's the kind o' games I got to tackle. There ain't no fun in it, I tell you. There ain't no fun in it."

Then, as he began nursing his indignation for a new explosion, he walked the room silently before he said:—

"'Sides all that, I've had to be birds and brute beasts, and Lord knows what. It makes a man mad to be in such company, and to be talked to as that kind. Once I was a roc, which is a big bird in 'Sinbad the Sailor,' and I had to be let down from the flies to carry Sinbad away. The first roc they had got drunk and dropped Sinbad on his head, so that he cursed awful and bounced the roc. On that account I was careful like and grabbed Sinbad under the arms. He was a crank, Sinbad was, and he says, 'that's a h—l of a way for a roc to catch a man!' With that I says, 'If you don't like this roc, blowed but you've got to fly away yourself,' and I dropped him plump down on the stage, and got even for his sassin' me that way. A feller has to stand a good deal when he makes a menagerie of himself."

"Do not stage figures generally have some special physical advantage of face or form?"

Yes. That gives 'em a bigger pull."

"What are your strongest advantages?"

"Hair and teeth," said he.

The reporter looked at the black clusters by the ears and the row of white molars.

"They are good," he commented. "You must take care of them."

"Oh, I do my best," said the other, indifferently.

"What do you do to keep them so?"

"Wear 'em, of course."

"No; I don't mean that. How do you preserve them?"

"Oh, I leave the hair with the property man to get fixed up now and then, and the teeth I keeps in a glass o' water nights."

And with this startling intelligence the figure vanished into the hallway.—*New York Herald.*

Daring Capture of a Slaver.

A correspondent, writing from Zanzibar on August 26, says the slave trade is very brisk just now. Both her Majesty's ships Kingfisher and Dragon have made captures recently. The Kingfisher's captrue was very cleverly and courageously effected:

The steam cutter, being short of coal, left one man and an interpreter on the lookout (with orders to mark down any dhows arriving, but not to get into danger) while she ran down to the depot island to fill up with coals. Scarcely had she got out of sight when in came a dhow. The captain and crew eagerly scanned the surrounding bays and islands for men-of-war boats, and, finding none, dropped their anchor. Perceiving that she was a doubtful and suspicious vessel, the interpreter obtained an old canoe, placing the blue-jacket in the bottom of it with strict injunctions not to show himself, and proceeded to put off to the stranger. Arriving within a few hundred yards of the dhow, the captain espied the blue-jacket in the bottom of the canoe, and, together with his crew of Arabs (five in number), proceeded to load their guns and flourish their swords. At this crisis the blue-jacket, sailor-like, wanted to make a dash for the dhow, but the interpreter, with poor Capt. Brownrigg's fate fresh in his memory, was more wary. "Wait a bit, Jack,' said he, "we'll get them all right;" and, poling the canoe on the shore, he ran along the beach a little way to a small bay, where the boats lie generally hid, and began to shout and shriek to two imaginary boats, telling them to be quick. "Come on, come on," he shouted; "they are going to jump overboard and swim on shore;" and sure enough, these five Arabs sprang overboard, and, swimming to the shore, four of them bolted into the bush, and were not seen again. One of them, however, the captain of the dhow, finding that the boats did not turn up, made toward the blue jacket with his gun; but Jack was quite equal to the occasion. Every time the Arab attempted to take aim Jack flung himself down in the sand; and, on the other side, the Arab, who was up to his waist in the water, ducked underneath whenever the sailor covered him with his rifle. Jack did not seem to realize the danger of letting the Arab come within range of his gun until the interpreter had repeatedly told him that if he did not "pink" the Arab, the Arab would "pink" him. So the next chance he got he fired, and must have struck the Arab somewhere in the chest, for he just shrieked "Allah!" threw up his arms, and sank beneath the water. When the officer returned he found this man and the interpreter in quiet possession of a 57-ton dhow with thirty-five slaves in her. The dhow has been condemned, the slaves liberated, and the court has expressed an opinion that the Arab's death was perfectly justifiable.—*St. James's Gazette.*

ODD MARRIAGES.

A Minister Describes Some of the Odd People He Has Joined Together.

The Rev. D. R. Lowell, of the Ash Grove Methodist Church, in this City, read a paper before a small but attentive gathering yesterday morning in the lecture-room of the Hudson Avenue Methodist Church. He dwelt upon the different ways that people presented themselves for marriage, the sad results of some marriages and the amusing incidents that occur. Mr. Lowell said: "All that pertains to the work of the ministry is of interest and profitable to us as we exchange our thoughts in conference. Every minister has various experiences in starting people in married life. Sometimes these experiences are pleasant, sometimes sad and amusing, and oftentimes very annoying.

"One of the strangest cases was where a colored man had become enamored of an Irish girl, and they finally presented themselves for marriage. After the ceremony had been performed they left, apparently happy. On the day following the man returned and wanted the marriage undone, but all that I could do was simply to refer them to a lawyer. Another case that is amusing, and yet sad, is where I once married a young couple, and when I had pronounced them man and wife the young man paid me $1, and explained he was unable to pay more, as he had just lost what little money he had possessed. A short time afterward his wife died and this young man came to borrow $2 from me, promising to return it in a day or two, but instead of returning it he went to a neighboring minister and was married on my money. I was once called to a house to perform the rites of marriage, having the certificate, all made out, with me. At the house the friends were all waiting. The table was spread with a bounteous supply. When it was time for the ceremony the bride came forward, not leaning on the arm of the groom, but, on the contrary, she was supporting him. He was so much under the influence of liquor as to be unable to walk. At my request he was seated, and I had a talk with the intended bride, and learned that she was the daughter of rich and respectable parents. Her father was to shower a dowery of $10,000 on her at the time of her marriage, and she insisted on marrying this poor drunken wretch who did not own a dollar. I flatly refused and left the house, taking the certificate with me, as I did not deem it right to marry a man that did not know what he was about.

"These are some of the few cases that have come to my notice. Oftentimes I am compelled to turn couples away that present themselves for marriage for various reasons. The fees of ministers vary for performing the ceremony. Sometimes they receive as high as $20 and more, and range from that as low as $1 and nothing. Oftentimes some ask to have the fee trusted, which is always done. Some frequently agree to pay more, and others never pay at all."—*Albany Express.*

A surplus of 300,000 tons of grain await shipment to Portland, Oregon, from the interior.

No opiates or poison. Only twenty-five cents. Red Star Cough Cure.

The Walkup trial cost Lyon county, Kan., $4,000.

If you experience a bad taste in the mouth, sallowness or yellow color of skin, feel stupid and drowsy, appetite unsteady, frequent headache or dizziness, you are "bilious," and nothing will arouse your liver to action and strengthen up your system like Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." By druggists.

Bostonians want General Francis A. Walker to be President of Yale College.

"Isn't that Mrs Holmes? I thought the doctors gave her up. She looks well now."

"She is well. After the doctors gave up her case she tried Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' and began to get better right away. I heard her say not long ago, that she hadn't felt so well in twenty years. She does her own work and says that life seems worth living, at last. 'Why,' said she, 'I feel as if I had been raised from the dead, almost.' Thus do thousands attest the marvelous efficacy of this God-given remedy for female weakness, prolapsus, ulceration, leucorrhœa, morning sickness, weakness of stomach, tendency to cancerous disease, nervous prostration, general debility and kindred affections.

Yale alumni are collecting subscriptions for a new gymnasium to cost $100,000.

* * * * Delicate diseases of either sex, however induced, speedily and permanently cured. Book of particulars 10 cents in stamps. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Brown stone houses are in active demand in New York.

Malaria Produces Spotted Fever and Cerebro Spinal Meningitis.

The two most malignant diseases which afflict humanity are Spotted Fever and Cerebro Spinal Meningitis. For many years physicians were unable to determine the cause of these difficulties. The latest scientific investigations demonstrate the fact that they are produced by Malaria, and all other malignant forms of disease can be traced to malarial blood poison as the cause. The greatest blessing to humanity comes in the form of a medicine called Dr. J. B. Henion's Sure Cure for Malaria. It is a new discovery by Dr. Henion, and he has placed it on the market at One Dollar per Bottle. It is not advertised as a cure all, but simply as a cure for Malaria, and nothing else. All druggists keep it.

Word now comes that the ex-Empress Carlotta is rapidly failing both in mind and body.

DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS—a medicine that expels disease without weakening the patient, exhilarates the spirits without the aid of alcoholic poison—cures every phase and consequence of indigestion, restores the shattered nerves, regulates the bowels and liver, and imparts to the constitution new strength and elasticity. Let the sick rejoice!

Whittier contributed an original poem to a Titusville loan exhibition.

The Emperor of China is moving in favor of railroads in his country.

The Gatling gun has been improved again.

Have used Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure in my family as a general cough medicine. One of my children was quickly relieved of a severe attack of croup by it. I cheerfully recommend it. H. L. COVELL, Grand Rapids, Mich.

There is a clock in Middletown, Conn., that has kept time for 227 years.

Anthracite is only 12 cents a pound in New York.

Lillian Russell is exceedingly fond of salad.

Nothing but superlative intrinsic merit can account for the phenomenal reputation achieved, in so short a time, by Salvation Oil. It kills pain. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Nicolini, who has secured his divorce, will marry Patti in June.

Black is a popular novelist, and Blackmore a more popular one.

The veil is the color of the bonnet now.

A positive guarantee is given by the manufacturer of Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic that a 50 cent bottle of this remedy contains more curative properties than any dollar preparation. It promptly cures all stomach, kidney and liver troubles.

One thousand families were burned out by the Galveston fire.

Marie Prescott takes champagne before she goes on the stage.

Boston brokers are making fortunes now.

"My time is up," said the doctor to the patient, whom he found using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and he was correct, for that cough was no more a thing of the past. Price 25 cents.

Mrs. Langtry loves oysters on the half-shell.

The French President receives $240,000 a year.

Canon Farrar will clear not less than $25,000 by his lectures.

Don't say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in Head, since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them. It supersedes the dangerous use of liquids and snuffs. It is easily applied with the finger and gives relief at once. Price 50c. at druggists. 60 cents by mail. Send for circular. ELY BROS., Owego, N. Y.

Princess Marie of Orleans carried her little bull terrier with her on her wedding trip.

For over eight years I have suffered from catarrh, which has affected my eyes and hearing; have employed many physicians without relief. I am now on my second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and feel confident of a complete cure.—Mary C. Thompson, Cerro Gordo, Pratt Co., Ill.

Mr. Whistler, the artist, is about to lecture in America.

I used part of two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and can say I am entirely cured of Catarrh.—Charles Biesel, Co. K., 17th Infantry, Fort Custer, M.T.

Lord Lorne has applied for an improvement in bicycles.

Have used Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for croup and colds, and declare it a positive cure. Contributed by Wm. Kay, 570 Plymouth Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

A pointer dog was recently sold in New York for $2,100.

THE BURDOCK PLANT is one of the best diuretics or kidney regulators in the vegetable world, and the compound known as Burdock Blood Bitters is unsurpassed in all diseases of the kidneys, liver and blood.

The dairymen of Prussia are fighting artificial butter.

SOME REMARKABLE CURES of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

The Lick Observatory at San Jose, Cal., is now ready.

Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, Lancaster, Pa. Have guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, sour stomach, bilious attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

Colonel Ingersol has moved from Washington to New York.

We recommend Carter's Iron Pills to every woman who is weak, nervous and discouraged; particularly those who have thin, pale lips, cold hands and feet, and who are without strength or ambition. These are the cases for which Carter's Iron Pills are specially prepared, and this class cannot use them without benefit. Valuable for men also. In metal boxes, at 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. See advertisement elsewhere.

ITCHING and irritations of the skin and scalp, burns, scalds, piles, ulcers, poisons, bites of insects and all skin diseases, quickly cured by **Cole's Carbolisalve.** 25 & 50 cents, at Druggists.

ONE pair of socks can be saved yearly by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel tidemers.

Disagreeable---Dangerous

Catarrh is an exceedingly disagreeable disease. Its varied symptoms—discharge at the nose, bad breath, pain between the eyes, coughing, choking sensation, ringing noises in the ears, &c.—being not only troublesome to the sufferer but offensive to others. Catarrh is also dangerous, because it may lead to bronchitis or consumption. Being a blood disease the true method to cure is to purify the blood. To purify the blood take Hood's Sarsaparilla, by which many sufferers from catarrh have been cured.

"I suffered three years from catarrh, and my general health was poor in consequence. When I took Hood's Sarsaparilla I found I had the right remedy. The catarrh is yielding, as Hood's Sarsaparilla is cleansing my blood, and the general tone of my system is improving."—FRANK WASHBURN, Rochester, N.Y.

"I suffered with catarrh fifteen years; tried all the catarrh remedies without benefit, and was about to try a change of climate when I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. I would not take any money consideration for the good one bottle did me. Now I am not troubled any with catarrh."—L. W. LELLAS, Chicago, Ill.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

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Cleanses the Head, Relieves Pain at Once, Allays Inflammation, Heals Sores, Restores Taste and Smell.

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Health Gained, Long Life Secured, BY USING

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It Purifies the Blood, It Cleanses the Liver, It Strengthens the Kidneys, It Regulates the Bowels.

TRUTHFUL TESTIMONY.

KIDNEY DISEASES.

"I suffered day and night with Kidney trouble, my water was cloudy and bloody, I could get no relief from doctors. Kidney-Wort cured me. I am as well as ever. FRANK WILSON, Peabody, Mass.

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I would not be without Kidney-Wort if it cost $10. It cured my Liver and Kidney troubles after I had lost all hope. EARL BODGES, Williamstown, W. Va.

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I suffered for 12 years from Piles, as none but those that have Piles can realize. Kidney-Wort quickly cured me. LYMAN T. ABELL, Georgia, Vt.

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I was a great sufferer from diseased Kidneys and was terribly constipated for years. I am now at seventy as well as ever I was in my life and it is due alone to Kidney-Wort. C. P. BROWN, Westport, N. Y.

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Coughs, Croup and Whooping Cough.

Which if not attended to in time will result in CONSUMPTION. Take Taylor's Cherokee Remedy. OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN.

The sweet gum of a tree of the same name growing in the South, combined with a tea made from the Mullein plant of the old fields. For sale by all druggists at 25 cts and $.00 per bottle.

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These Discs represent the opposite sides of

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This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century, and notwithstanding the many other preparations that have been introduced into the market, the sale of this article is constantly increasing. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits.

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Magnolia Balm

is a secret aid to beauty. Many a lady owes her freshness to it, who would rather not tell, and *you can't* tell.

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"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style,

"Then run it into some advertisement, that we avoid all such.

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible.

"To induce people

"To give them ONE TRIAL, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers.

Religious and secular, is

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"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability * * *

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die!

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it." THE PARENTS.

Prosecute the Swindlers!!!

If when you call for Hop Bitters the druggist hands out anything but "HOP BITTERS" with a green cluster of Hops on white label, shun that druggist as you would a viper, and if he has taken your money for a bogus stuff indict him for the fraud and sue him for damages for the swindle and we will reward you liberally for the conviction.

See U. S. Court injunction against G. D. Warner, Reading, Mich., and all his salesmen, agents, druggists, and other imitators.

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Pronounced Strongest Glue known. Send dealer's card and 10c. postage for sample can FREE by mail.

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Contains no Acid.

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NEVER FAILS to Cure CONSTIPATION, SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y.

I was troubled with Headache, Constipation, Loss of Spirits and Weak Stomach, but since commencing the use of your BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS I feel better than I have for years. I have recommended it to many friends with the most excellent results. MRS. JAS. A. FEWIN.

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Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Weakness, Drains and all forms of Debility in Men from early error, ignorance, vice or excesses Quickly and Easily Cured without contingent expense.

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