THE BEST LAMP —TO— READ or SEW BY IS THE DAYLIGHT

that Wonderful Central Draft which is talked about from Maine to California.

When you have seen and tried the "Daylight," no other lamp will ever satisfy you.

NOTE:—The "Daylight" is regulated by a wheel. It is safe, simple and economical.

Any dealer in the U. S. can supply it if you insist upon having a genuine "Daylight" and no other. Every lamp is warranted.

The "DAYLIGHT LAMP" is manufactured by the CRAIGHEAD & KINTZ CO., Ballardvale, Mass. ☞ If you want full particulars call at 33 Barclay St., N. Y., or send for circular to the

"DAYLIGHT LAMP COMPANY,"
38 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

For Fifty Years the Standard Blood-purifier and Tonic,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has no equal as a Spring Medicine.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Mansfield's Magic!

ARNICA LINIMENT Cures All Pains, Cuts, Bruises and Scalds.

FOR ANIMALS, It is recommended for Charbone, Big Head, Founder, Stiffness, Sores, Etc.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS.

On receipt of price in postage stamps we will send freeby mail the following valuable articles:

One Box of Pure Vaseline, ... 10 Cents.
One Box of Vaseline Camphor Ice, 10 Cts.
One Box of Vaseline Cold Cream, 15 Cts.
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, ... 10 Cents.
One Bottle of Pomade Vaseline, 15 Cents.

If you have occasion to use "Vaseline" in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline Preparations put up by them. Never yield to such persuasion, as the article is an imitation without value and will not do good nor give you the result you expect. A two ounce bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents.

No Vaseline is genuine unless it bears our name in on the label.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

DRESS MAKERS

FIND THE Latest Styles —IN— L'Art De La Mode. 7 COLORED PLATES. ALL THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK FASHIONS.

☞ Order it of your News-dealer or send 65 cents for latest number to W. J. HORSE, Publisher, 8 East 14th St., New York.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

500,000 ACRES —OF— FIRST-CLASS Timber Lands IN NORTHERN WISCONSIN.

Will be sold at $2.50 an ACRE, on LONG TIME, to ACTUAL SETTLERS. Rich soil—healthful climate—good drinking water—fine market facilities—ready demand for labor at good wages. PURCHASE NOW AND HAVE CHOICE OF LANDS. FULL INFORMATION, WITH MAPS, PAMPHLETS, ETC., ETC., FURNISHED FREE. Address

LAND COMMISSIONER, C. W. & N. W. R'Y, MILWAUKEE, WIS.

ESTABLISHED 1864. GEO. H. LEMON, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, 615 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D.C.

OPINIONS RENDERED AS TO THE NOVELTY OF INVENTIONS AND VALIDITY OF PATENTS. CONDUCTED APPLICATIONS PROMPTLY. ALL BUSINESS RELATING TO INVENTIONS AND PATENTS TRANSACTED.

SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET

RHEUMATISM CURED but Permanently. ☞ FULL TREATISE SENT FREE TO ANY SUFFERER. The Yellow Pine Extract Co., BOX 248, PITTSBURGH, PA.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

RIDGE'S FOOD IT NOURISHES CHILDREN. IS THE LEADING FOOD IN ALL COUNTRIES.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

IF YOU WANT A FAMILY BUGGY OR ROAD CART

cheaper than ever before, write to W. S. HERR & CO., CINCINNATI, O., and get prices, mentioning this paper.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

NASHVILLE SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Corner Church & Summer Sts., Nashville, Tenn. Next Fall, Prep. Education, practically and thoroughly. Graduates in positions for all professions. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping and Penmanship. Write for catalogue.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PATENTS! Invent something and make your fortune! Address W. T. FITZGERALD, Washington, D. C. ADVICE FREE.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

THE BOWSERS.

Mr. Bowser's Peculiar Ideas About Household Affairs.

WHEN I have a sick headache I know exactly what will happen when Mr. Bowser reaches home. He will let himself in at the front door, hang up his coat and hat, walk through to the sitting-room, and seeing me on the lounge with my head tied up, will gaze at me for a full minute without speaking. Then he will finally remark:

"Didn't I tell you so?"

"What?"

"You got your feet wet."

"Oh, no, Mr. Bowser."

"Then you went out bareheaded, or you have been eating ice-cream or some other balderdash."

"On the contrary, I have been very, very careful."

"Oh, yes, you women are always very, very careful. If a giant was to expose himself the way you do he'd be dead in six months. Had the doctor?"

"No."

"That's it! Want to let the typhoid fever get hold of you, don't you? What's Dr. ——'s telephone number?"

"Don't call a doctor. My head is much better than it was, and I shall be all right to-morrow."

"Well, if you are not I'll call two of them and have you taken to the hospital. I have no pity on any one who will go sloshing around the way you do. I was intending to go to the theater to-night; and here I come home and find you flattened out, perhaps to develop a case of yellow fever or small-pox."

Mr. Bowser goes tramping around to find fault with his supper, with the cook, with the baby, with the furnace and with every thing else which he happens to think of, and the evening is rendered very cheerful and happy.

If I happen to be looking down the street when Mr. Bowser gets off the car I can tell whether he has a headache or

"THE WHOLE TOP OF MY HEAD IS LOOSE."

not. He comes slumping along, arms hanging down, eyes on the sidewalk and as I open the door for him he growls out:

"Lemme get on to that lounge as soon as possible."

"Why, what's the matter, Bowser?"

"I'm next door to [illegible]."

"Have you been [illegible], Bowser?"

"No. But the top of my head is loose. I think I am dying!"

I help him off with his coat, get him on to the lounge, pull off his gaiters, tuck him up, and then I can't help saying: "Didn't I tell you so?"

"W—what?"

"You've been careless again. You sat in your office with your feet out of the window, or you held a chunk of ice on your lap, or you stood in a puddle of water in your bare feet. It's a wonder to me that any man lives to the age of thirty."

"O-o-o-oh!" he groans.

"That's it! Got the black plague or the Asiatic cholera hold of you, probably! I was going over to Mrs. Cato's to-night to a progressive euchre, but this spoils it all. I'll have three doctors up after tea, and have the ambulance come at the same time."

Then Mr. Bowser sheds tears, and I go and heat a brick for his feet, tie a towel around his head, send baby upstairs and stop the clock so that nothing may annoy him.

I don't suppose that one husband in a hundred sets out to find fault around the house. It's just their way, you know. They are boss, and they feel that they must keep this fact duly impressed on the minds of their wives. No husband is ever to blame for any accident about the house. The wife always is. For instance, a water pipe down in the basement burst the other day. Mr. Bowser got home just as I was about to telephone him.

"Pipe busted! Who busted it?" he shouted, as he pulled off his overcoat.

"Why, no one."

"Yes, they did! Water-pipes don't burst without help! Some of you have been knocking on that pipe with a hammer."

I went down and showed him that the leak was at a point where none of us could possibly reach it. Then he replied:

"Well, some of you are constantly to blame for it. That's the way—the minute I leave the house something happens! Now we shall have a plumber around here for a week or more with a bill of forty or fifty dollars!"

The back kitchen door had to be taken off its hinges and planed off a little, and in exchanging it Mr. Bowser got in a hurry and only put one screw in the lower hinge. The cook found the others and laid them aside. One day, after he had got home to dinner, the door fell open, as might have been expected.

"Now, what have you done?" shouted Mr. Bowser to me as the cook came in and reported.

"I—I didn't break the door."

"You didn't! Then who did?"

"You didn't put the screws back when [illegible] or the cook went de[illegible] work and took the screws [illegible] to destroy something. It is [illegible] have proof [illegible] over our [illegible] next thing you'll be knocking down some of the partitions."

One day a center-piece [illegible] of the bed-room ceilings fe[illegible] the floor. Knowing Mr. Bowser's peculiarities I left matters untouched until he came home to dinner.

"This is a nice state of affairs" he exclaimed, as he looked into the bedroom. "Why didn't you knock all the chimneys off the house while you were about it?"

"What did I have to do with it, Mr. Bowser?"

"Weren't you right here all the time? Did I do it? Did baby do it? Did some of the neighbors come in and knock it down with a crowbar?"

"It fell because it was poorly put up in the first place."

"It fell, Mrs. Bowser, because you got the step-ladder and climbed up through the scuttle-hole and went walking across the joists in the attic. I expect to come home any day and find the house in ruins."

But Mr. Bowser goes even further than this sometimes. One day a high wind blew down a portion of the back fence, and when he came home he stood and gazed at the wreck for a moment and then turned on me with:

"Well, what less could have been expected?"

"What do you mean, Mr. Bowser?"

"Oh, it's all right! You just keep on and see how you will come out!"

"But did I blow that fence down, Mr. Bowser?"

"Did I? You were here all the time. You say it was the wind, but where are your proofs? Why didn't you wreck the barn while you were about it?"

And one evening when he came home looking out of sorts and I asked if any thing was wrong he snapped me up with:

"Boil coming on my leg!"

"That's too bad."

"Yes—um—I understand!"

"What do you mean, Mr. Bowser?"

"Never you mind. You keep right on and see where you will end."

"But am I to blame that you have a boil on your leg?"

"It's all right, Mrs. Bowser. I can see through a mill-stone as far as the next man."

"Mr. Bowser, you don't mean to insin—"

"That's all right. Just keep right away from me! I have long had my suspicions, and this confirms them. I'll look over my accounts to-night and have a plain talk with you in the morning."—Detroit Free Press.

THE CORONER SAW IT.

And Consequently the Jury Returned a Verdict of No One to Blame.

There had been an accident on the A. & A. railroad, by which two passengers had been killed and several injured, and the company's attorney was dispatched to attend the coroner's inquest and see that the right sort of verdict was returned.

"You see how it was," said the attorney, as he took a little walk with the coroner, "A freight train was standing here in front of the depot at the main track."

"Yes."

"The passenger train came along and ran into the rear of the freight."

"Of course."

"It was an act of Providence."

"Oh, but the station master did not hoist the signal, as he should have done."

"That is true, but why didn't he?"

"Because he was drunk. He has admitted that he was drunk."

"Yes, but how did he come to get drunk? In returning from dinner he found a bottle of whisky on the street. He drank some, and was made drunk. Ordinarily he would not touch it, but he had cramps. He usually uses Jamaica ginger for cramps, but on this occasion he had reason to believe that there was none in town. Don't you see the hand of Providence all through it?"

"Y-e-s, I begin to, but some one should have raised that signal."

"Oh, as to that, if we are sued and a case ever comes to trial, we shall not only prove that the signal was up, but that the air brakes on the passenger train refused to work. It was Providence, of course, and if the boys will only see it that way—"

"Oh, certainly. You are a railroad man, and you ought to know more about Providence than the rest of us. We shall return a verdict of no one to blame."—N. Y. Sun.

HE WAS TOO POLITE.

Adventures of a Hoosier Who Didn't Understand Chicago Women.

HE car was crowded. A slim girl got on at Illinois street, and several slim fellows bounced up and offered their seats. At Chicago avenue a fat woman got on, but no fat man bounced up to give her a seat. There sat, in the forward corner, a man that had come either from Egypt or Southern Indiana, and when he saw the fat woman he got up and said:

"Here, Mizzes, take this seat."

The woman waddled forward, thanked him and sat down. He caught hold of a strap, looked at her for a few moments and then, so loud that every one could hear, remarked:

"I notice that thar ain't many polite fellers in this town."

"Not very many," the woman assented.

"I ain't so very polite myself," he went on. "Down our way they think I'm putty tolerable rough at times."

"I think you are very polite," the woman replied.

"Mighty glad to hear you say so; always like to know that my little efforts find appreciation. I've done my good many mean things, I reckon, but there's one thing that I won't do if I can help it an' I mighty nigh allus can, an' that's this: I never let a genteel, big, fat woman stand up." The woman glared at him. "No I don't," he went on, "I jest won't do it. My wife is a awful fat woman—not as fat as you are, but putty tolerable fat, I can give you a pointer."

The woman, with more agility than she had doubtless shown for some time, sprang to her feet and exclaimed:

"I don't have your seat, sir!"

"Just as welcome to it as not, I tell you. I don't want to see you stand up, for I know that when my wife has to stand up it mighty nigh kills her an' she ain't as fat as you are, neither. Gotsheulders mighty like yours, but still she ain't so fat."

"I want you to understand—" the woman screamed.

"Who, me? Guess I understand all right. Why, I'm good friend, mister. What's you going to get out on me for? I might be sorry that I have disappointed you. Sometimes it don't pay to be polite," he added when the disgusted woman had left the car, "an' I reckon that is one of the things that a feller has to guard against in a town like this"—Arkansaw Traveler.

A Symptom Is Not a Disease.

The suffering rheumatic would look incredulous if told his rheumatism was not a disease. Also the sufferer from catarrh, with his sore tender and exuding nostrils, if told catarrh was but a symptom. Yet such it is, in fact. The disease from which a man or woman suffers who has rheumatism or catarrh is blood poison. How did the poison get into the blood? From various causes; colds, exposure, indigestion, contagion, etc., may have been the cause. No matter, your blood is impure, and you will suffer just so long as this great stream of life is clogged with particles of impurity. Then why not strike at the root or cause of your rheumatism or catarrh by annihilating the enemies of good health that exist in your blood. This can be done by using Dr. Bull's Sarsaparilla. Its alterative virtue will quickly cleanse the blood of every impurity, and thousands have thus by its use been permanently cured of rheumatism and catarrh. No other remedy in the world acts so powerfully and yet so harmlessly as a blood purifier. It conquers as if by magic all tendency to eruptive, irritating and painful ailments.

THE time when a Congressman is "out of order" is when he has been out all night with the boys.—Boston Courier.

Texas Spring Palace.

One of the most noteworthy events in the South during the year 1890 will be the holding of the famous Texas Spring Palace at Fort Worth, which opens on May 10 and closes with the ending of the month. "Texas at a glance" is the expression often used in connection with this palace, and it is very expressive and comprehensive, as the palace displays to great advantage all the resources of the "Lone Star State." The past twelve months have been the most remarkable in the history of development in Texas. Unknown counties have been peopled and new towns and cities have sprung up almost in a day. Great railway systems have been extended, rich and vast deposits of iron and coal uncovered and worked, and new and immense industries established.

All the railroads entering the city have made greatly reduced rates, good for thirty days. For further information address B. B. Paddock, President, Fort Worth, Texas.

A "CORNER" which is not worth a fig—raisin' the currant values to date on dried fruit.—American Grocer.

How Are the Folks?

"Oh, they're all well except Mother, she's about the same. Poor Mother, worn out by household cares, exposure and overwork. No wonder she gives up at last and takes to her bed. But oh! how much brighter the family fireside would be if mother's chair was not vacant. The doctors don't seem to be doing her any good. She says their medicines don't seem to go to the spot. She feels so weak and longs for strength. "Oh! give me strength," she murmurs. Why not give her the remedy her system craves? Her impoverished blood and shattered nerves are starving for just such ingredients as are contained in B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm). Then try a bottle of this excellent remedy. It is truly woman's best friend. It quickly relieves pain and restores health, strength and functional regularity.

James W. Lancaster, Hawkinsville, Ga., writes: "My wife was in bad health for eight years. Five doctors and as many more different patent medicines had done her no good. Six bottles of B. B. B. has cured her."

SOME speakers prefer to talk in the open air. It is the only way they can induce people to hear them out.—Yonkers Statesman.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer $100 for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE value of clover on clay lands as a means of rendering the soil less compact and easier tilled is much under-estimated.

OH, how can a fair maiden smile and be gay,
Be lovely and loving and dear,
As sweet as a rose and as bright as the May
When her liver is all out of gear?

She can't. It is impossible. But if she will only take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it will cleanse and stimulate her disordered liver, purify her blood, make her complexion soft and rosy, her breath wholesome, her spirits cheerful, and her temper sweet. All druggists.

DON'T hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

THE two great wants of the day—better mail service abroad and better female service at home.—Burlington Free Press.

A Jolting on the Rail

Grievously disturbs the stomachs of invalid travelers. The motion of the ship and vibration of the screw in crossing the ocean does the like for many in good health. All travelers should have, as a companion, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which fortifies and regulates the stomach and bowels, counteracts hurtful influences of climate and changes of temperature, and is a sovereign remedy for malarial, rheumatic and kidney ailments.

CONDENSED SCIENCE.

A CURRENT of thirty volts power is sufficient to send a message over an Atlantic cable.

TWO FRENCH dentists extract teeth without pain by spraying the external ear with ether.

EXPERIMENTS have been made in Germany with torpedoes made of paper, loaded with a charge of twenty-five pounds of dynamite and fired by electricity. Very satisfactory results are said to have been obtained.

THE progress of stellar photography is well exemplified in the case of the inner satellites of Uranus, which, although they are among the most difficult of all, have, during the past year, been successfully photographed.

IN a startling paper to the Vienna Academy of Science, Theodor Gross has doubted that sulphur is an element, believing, for reasons soon to be given, that it is a compound of carbon with some other as yet undetermined elementary substance.

A CORRESPONDENT of the British Journal of Photography, having found, by a twenty-five minutes' exposure in photographing the moon, that the image travelled nearly the length of his plate during the exposure, suggests that photography might be made the means of measuring the movement of the heavenly bodies.

THE use of nitro-glycerine in cases of emergency instead of alcohol is recommended by an English physician. A drop on the tongue rouses a fainting man, and it may restore life in the case of apparent death, as from drowning. It has quickly relieved headache, heart pains and asthma, and strengthened weak pulse in fevers.

$2.00 Constipation, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Dizziness, Costiveness, Piles, Loss of Appetite, Malaria, etc., they are the best remedy known. Price, 25 cents per box.

BILE BEANS

For the SMART, ACTIVE PERSON who wants a mild laxative. Free of other drugs. Price, 25 cents per box.

KISSING at 7, 17, 70: Photo-gravure, panel size of this picture for 4 cents (coppers or stamps).

J. F. SMITH & CO.,
Makers of "Bile Beans," St. Louis, Mo.

GRAYVILLE, ILL., Feb. 24, 1887.

DR. A. T. SMALLENBURGER:

Rochester, Pa. Dear Sir:—I have used your Antidote for Malaria for over a quarter of a century and have found it to be in every respect all that you claim for it. It not only cures chills and fever of every kind, but it is the best medicine I ever knew to build up the system when broken down from any cause. Respectfully yours,

F. M. BROWN.

MARRIAGE is not one-tenth as much a failure as the average summer resort engagement.—Baltimore American.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post-office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl street, New York.

AN athlete who "paints the town red" can hardly be expected to keep in the pink of condition.—Hotel Gazette.

BULL'S Sarsaparilla has entirely cured me of rheumatism, from which I suffered for three long years. I have now been free from pain for several months and I have no doubt the cure is permanent. — Isham Bridges, Uniontown, Ky.

IT is as easy to tell the truth to your wife as to tell a lie, but it is not always so expedient.—Boston Courier.

A LADY said she had hard work to get her druggist to keep Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers, as he was anxious to sell another kind. But she made him get them for her. Go mother and do likewise.

THERE are some men to whom the loss of their reputations would mean mighty good luck.—Washington Post.

WHY don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

WHEN a public man has lost his grip he will not do much handshaking with constituents.—N. O. Picayune.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

THE resort hotels will soon be making preparations for the summer seizin'.—Washington Post.

A DOSE in Time Saves Nine of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar for Coughs. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

THE pawnbroker's life may be a loanly one, but it has its redeeming features.—Hotel Gazette.

IT is no longer necessary to take blue pills to rouse the liver to action. Carter's Little Liver Pills are much better. Don't forget this.

SOME pointers in the bucket-shop business prove to be disappointers.—Boston Courier.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

A GOOD-SIZED sinking fund will help to keep a corporation afloat.—Epoch.

TRAVELING men smoke "Tansill's Punch."

NO GAME that we know of applies to office-hunting.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Children Always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

Children enjoy it rather than otherwise. A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER it is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MOTHERS' FRIEND MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IS USED BEFORE AND DURING CONFINEMENT.

BOOK TO MOTHERS MAILED FREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

Tutt's Pills Regulate The Bowels. Cure Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, etc. Tutt's Pills produce a healthy body and good digestion, without pain, no gripe, some cases good health. Sold Everywhere.

CONVENIENCE OF THE TELEPHONE.

"Hello! Hello!! Hello!!!"

"Well; what is it?"

"How is your mother, this morning?"

"Very much better; she had a real restful sleep last night; she is almost rid of her night-sweats, cough and nervousness, and is growing quite cheerful. How grateful we all are to you for that bottle of medicine."

"Don't speak of gratitude. What does the doctor say?"

"He says he never saw so wonderful a change in such a serious lung trouble. He still thinks we are giving his medicines. I don't like to tell him."

"That's right. He's an old friend, you know. I'm sure your mother will get well now; but you won't forget the name of the medicine, will you?"

"Never! Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are household words already, and it has come to stay. Do come and see what sunshine it has brought already, and let us thank you again for it."

"I will. Good bye."

The foregoing is a fair representation of a very common occurrence. "Golden Medical Discovery" has cured severe, lingering coughs and arrested Consumption, or Lung-scrofula, in thousands of cases after doctors have failed and other medicines have been tried and abandoned as useless. The "Discovery" is guaranteed to benefit or cure in every case, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 OFFERED for a hopeless case of SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, blood, putrefactive matter, ringing in ears, deafness; eyes, vision impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present in any one case. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

TEXAS SPRING PALACE!

The Most UNIQUE and ATTRACTIVE EXHIBIT Ever PRESENTED to the PUBLIC. Constructed, Decorated and Ornamented Entirely with Texas Products.

—OPENS AT—

Fort Worth, Texas, May 10, Closes May 31, '90.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP ON ALL RAILROADS.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

JNO. F. GREENE, Secretary. B. B. PADDOCK, President.

J. I. CASE THRESHING MACHINE CO.,
RACINE, - - WIS.,
—MANUFACTURERS OF—
THRESHERS AND ENGINES
PORTABLE, STATIONARY and TRACTION ENGINES,
Separators, Horse Powers, Tread Powers, and Saw Mill Machinery.
SEND FOR LARGE HANDSOME CATALOGUE, MAILED FREE.
☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. 25 CTS.

F. OZANNE & CO. STOVES, TINWARE, PLUMBING GOODS.

COYER & COLD STORAGE CO. Unlocks Frost Packing Houses. Receives Goods at Reduced Rates. Warehouse Receipts Issued. Advances Made on Consignments. Cold Storage Rooms. Cold Storage Warehouse. Cold Storage Warehouse Receipts. Cold Storage Warehouse Receipts Issued. Cold Storage Warehouse Receipts Issued. Cold Storage Warehouse Receipts Issued.

WHITE PINE

ANY MAN

CURE FITS!

RUSSELL & CO.'S YEARBOOK

ATLAS ENGINES

STRONG, ATTERBURY & CO.

☞NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.