HAPS AND MISHAPS.

The "Moliagel" gold nugget, found at Mount Moliagel, Australia, in 1869, weighed 190 pounds and assayed $45,000 in pure gold.

According to the last wishes of Rev. Asbury C. Clarke, who died recently in New York, his body was laid out for burial in white broadcloth.

The city council of Richmond, Va., has passed an ordinance to punish young men who loiter near the female college and flirt with the students.

Icebergs straying from the Antarctic region have been much more numerous during the past few years than formerly. They are larger than the northern bergs.

Thomas Brannigan, popularly known as "Lemons," on account of his having sold the fruit for more than sixty years in Brooklyn, died lately of starvation, and he was worth $100,000 at that.

There are two prominent hotels in New York which have handsomely fitted up smoking rooms in which both men and women are welcome, and in which it is not unusual to see ladies indulge in a cigarette.

The squirrel hunters are a peculiar people inhabiting Southwestern Mississippi, adjoining Louisiana. They have been living there for generations and preserve the primitive customs of their forefathers. Hundreds of them have never seen a steam engine.

A strange story is told about the probable fate of two of the crew of the fishing schooner John M. Keen, which arrived in Boston recently. John Matheson of Boston and Howard Smith of Halifax went out in a dory to haul trawls. Soon after they had pulled away from the vessel they harpooned a swordfish, which towed them out to sea. Probably the big fish proved too much for the men, for they did not return to the vessel, and, although they may have cut loose from the fish and been picked up, the captain of the Keen has heard nothing from them.

An Editor's Dilemma.

"I don't know what to do with Kinkin's poem," said the editor.

"Why?"

"If I throw it away, he'll say I'm jealous, and if I print it his friends will say I tried to make him ridiculous."

Why the Returns Were Late.

First Inspector of Election—The women seem to be voting very slowly.

Second Inspector—I know it, but it can't be helped. The law specifically requires that there be a looking glass in every booth.

$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 One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

He Didn't Quite Agree.

Murray—Wall street is very well equipped for the man who wants to do a little speculating.

Holloway—Oh, I don't know. There is a graveyard at one end and the river at the other.

Look Out for Cold Weather

But ride inside of the electric lighted, steam heated, vestibule apartment trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad and you will be as warm, comfortable and cheerful as in your own library or boudoir. To travel between Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis, or between Chicago, Omaha & Sioux City in these luxuriously appointed trains is a supreme satisfaction; and, as the somewhat ancient advertisement used to read, "for further particulars, see small bills." Small bills (and large ones also) will be accepted for passage and sleeping car tickets by all coupon ticket agents. For detailed information address Geo. H. Heafford, general passenger and ticket agent, Chicago, Ill.

When a man cannot do a thing, he says: "I don't want to." When he does not want to do it, he says: "I cannot."

There are in Chicago 298 labor unions, with a membership of 100,000.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

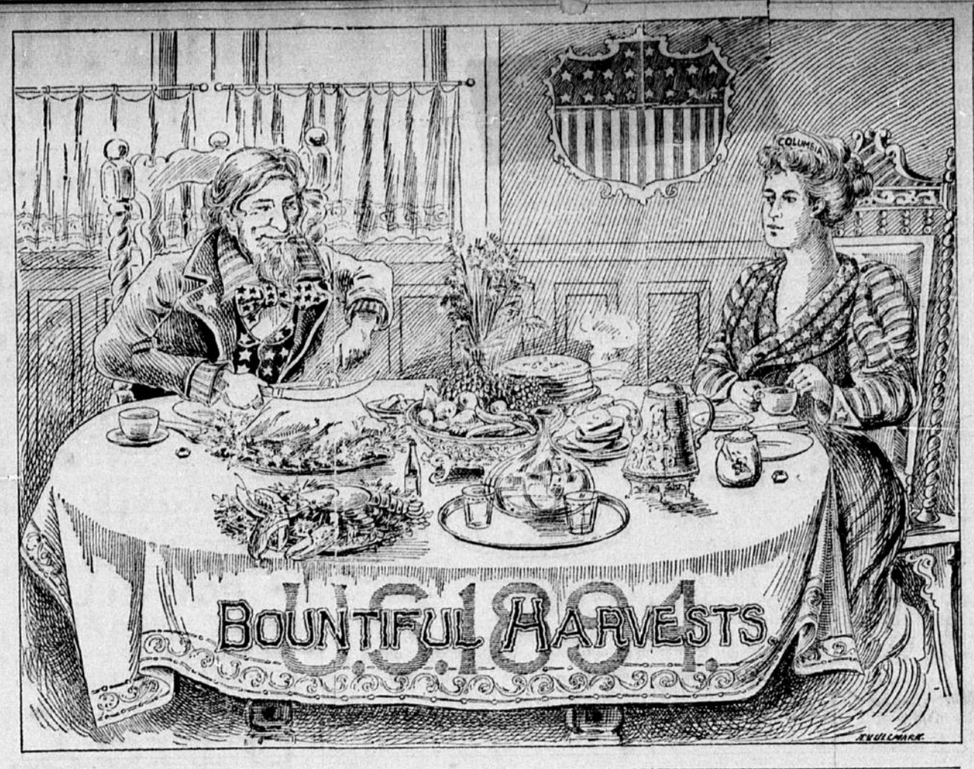
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

COOK BOOK FREE!

320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.

One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in exchange for 20 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPICE CO. 450 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.



HIS THANKSGIVING.

INEXPRESSIBLY bored! That was what he said and what he meant. He always wanted to be away from town on these dull winter holidays. And he had always been very fortunate in the matter of invitations. This year he had been asked to go up the Hudson to the De Pettits' place. And now that was spoiled, old Mrs. De Pettit having been so inconsiderate as to die of heart disease the week previous, the invitations for the house-party were all recalled. And Lorrimer had the pleasing prospect of a long, stupid day in his batchelor apartment varied by an evening at the club, perhaps, though he meant not to show himself there, if possible, owing to the likelihood of meeting Sargent, who never was asked anywhere by swell people and who would rejoice in jealous consequence at Lorrimer's discomfiture.

With these thoughts the young bank attache, whose hours were immaterial, his uncle being president of the bank, and whose income was the result of a legacy rather than of his salary, endeavored to compose himself to slumber and again, after troubled dreams, awakened to a gray November dawn.

"It's that confounded Thanksgiving day," he grumbled, turned over and tried again to sleep. "The day is a doleful one," he meditated; "it's a plebeian feast in every sense. The upper classes require no one to tell them when and for what to pray; they know enough to render thanks to the Lord every day in the year—especially Sundays in church like decent Christians. As for this gorging oneself on ordinary barnyard fowl, it thoroughly wearies me."

Inexpressibly bored, Mr. Wilson Lorrimer fell into another doze, which presently became slumber, and lasted till noon. Not employing a valet, and having given the young colored lad

"SHE'S YELLIN AGAIN."

who cared for his rooms and made his coffee on a patent gas arrangement from a drop tube strict orders not to appear until midday, he suffered no disturbance. Chris, the boy in question, had therefore just arrived and was busy fixing the bath, when Mr. Lorrimer opened his eyes. It was not Chris who awakened him, however, but the persistent, incessant ringing of the street bell.

"For heaven's sake," said Lorrimer, "go down and see what idiot is doing that!"

Chris obeyed promptly, though it meant four flights of stairs; but he was a long time returning. He came not back alone. A rustle of skirts betokened company. Mr. Lorrimer wondered if his laundress expected a holiday gift. He was out of bed and had crawled into his slippers and profuse bath robe.

"Tell her to wait outside," he cried; "you hear me, Chris? Tell her to stay out. What does she want, anyway, coming here at daylight?" He had not much idea of the time of day.

A high soprano voice suddenly startled him: "I will go in—I will see him! Oh, you Lorrimer, you; you can't escape me now! I've found you out, try as you may, to hide in there. I tell you I will see him!"

"What the deuce——" yelled the young gentleman, who then made use of a stronger word. "Come in here. What are you doing with a woman out there? Come in and shut the door—she's made a mistake. She's looking for another man. I don't know her."

"No, you don't shut the door," the woman screamed; "no you don't, Mr. Lorrimer. I'm your wife, and I won't be thrown out. Oh! I've had a hard enough time to find you these two years. I've worked my way across the continent to find you. Oh, yes! it's easy to marry a poor girl out in the wild mountains of the west and then get tired of her and desert her when her twin babies are only a month old, so she can't follow you. Oh, yes, Will Lorrimer—"

Mr. Lorrimer gave a hoarse shriek and fell back on his folding-bed so heavily that it nearly closed up with him. Chris, having heard the wild cry, banged the door shut in the furious woman's face and came in, looking scared.

"My, Mr. Lorrimer, but she's got 'em bad! Wouldn't blame any man for leaving her. Golly, but she's mad!"

"Oh, Chris!" returned the gentleman, faintly. "I—I swear I don't remember any woman out west. There was a girl, but I didn't look at her much. But she—she seems to know my name and the time I went out there and came back. Oh! I don't know—what does she mean—what does she look like? Quick, tell me; she's kicking the door in. The people down stairs will be up in a minute. What shall I do?"

Perspiration was on his forehead.

"She ain't bad looking," said Chris, "she's kind of short and thick. She's got yellow hair cut short and curly and seems like she touched up her cheeks with paint. Looks kind o' tough."

Lorrimer groaned.

"She's yelling again. Go there, Chris, go and save the door. Hear her. She says she's got the twins down stairs. Oh, what will I do if the squalling brats come up here. She's telling the names of the fellows I was with—see that—Crosby—Ruttan—. Oh, she knows something. What if I did it when I was drunk—married that slangy, horrid thing? She had yellow hair that curled—she might have cut it—what if I did this dreadful thing—and had twins and deserted them—oh, but that couldn't be. I wasn't drunk for a year, though I might have been for a night. Chris, go out again—and—and—question her. Say I'm sick and ask her all about it. Tell her I never did anything so wicked—and all the circumstances have slipped my memory. Get the particulars."

Chris flew out and shut the door behind him. At that instant the street bell began to ring again. Lorrimer burried his face in the pillow and stopped his ears with the bath-robe. It was the twins perhaps. He forgot that two yoars old is young to reach a bell-button.

The next he knew Chris had returned, letting himself and another in with the latch key. Lorrimer felt a hand on his shoulder and heard the voice of a former college chum and intimate friend.

"Hazard!" he gasped. "Is that you?"

"What's the row?" asked his friend.

"Oh, Hazard, that woman—you saw her; what shall I do? What will people think?"

"Well," said his friend, judicially, "you know it might seem queer to see a young blonde female at the door of a straight laced fellow like yourself at this time of day. It's quite too early, my boy, or else it's quite too late. You ought to manage better."

"I think you might leave out your joke and help me a little," said Lorrimer, scrambling to his feet in a fit of desperation. "Won't you, for heaven's sake, go out and send her away? It's easy to say I'm sick—say I've got smallpox or whooping cough or anything horrible, I beg of you. Offer her anything to go away. Tell her I don't remember the least thing about it."

"I'll do my best, old man," said Hazard, bravely, and hurried out.

Lorrimer held his breath and crept near the door. Hazard was succeeding it seemed. He had reduced the conversation to whispers, broken now and then by something like a sob.

After many moments Hazard came to report.

"I've fixed it, old fellow. She's agreed to compromise. I've promised her a lot of things—had to—"

"What did you promise?" Lorrimer wrapped his bath robe closer and looked resolute.

"Well, first she says as to-day's Thanksgiving she requires a good dinner. She doesn't insist on Delmonico's—in fact, there are other places she might prefer—more select and expensive. A party of six would suit her—including herself and you—"

"What!" roared Lorrimer. "She thinks I'll appear in public with her—"

"Hush! Go slow, old man. The twins won't be in evidence. She'll look better in evening dress. Then—as to the wine. There must be at least a dozen of champagne and a box of cigars for each of the six."

"Drive her away!" cried Lorrimer, "She'll ruin me! Drive her away!"

"Hush, hush! There—she heard you; she's kicking the door again. Oh, well, you've spoiled it all; there's no use trying to help some people."

"I'll agree—I'll agree," gasped Lorrimer exhaustedly, "I'll agree."

"All right, I'll tell her."

The kicking ceased. Hazard came back. "She says for you to call out loudly in your own voice that you promise."

"I promise!" yelled Lorrimer.

"On your honor as a gentleman?"

"On my honor as a gentleman. Well, why doesn't she go away?"

"She's straightening her hat; it come off."

"But, I say, Hazard, it's an infernal shame. I—"

"Old man, I'm afraid it's all too true."

"That I married her?" Lorrimer's knees trembled.

"Well, perhaps not you yourself exactly. But some one else might have used your name—pretended to be you—"

Lorrimer jumped a foot high.

"Crosby! Crosby did it. It's his work. That woman's name is Crosby. She's his wife—and just to think that smooth-faced, innocent-looking—"

"Then why didn't you put your head out and let her see you weren't the man?"

"I'll do it now."

"I'll tell her then." Hazard ran to the entry. There was a scuffle and the door flew open.

"Keep her out!" cried Lorrimer. I don't want her to come in. Keep her out." He sprang behind a screen. "Keep her out."

"I can't, old man," said Hazard, chokingly.

"Call Chris. Put her out!" Lorrimer bobbed up and down, frantically. The woman made a wild dash at him and seized his hair. There was a struggle; the screen overturned; the two rolled over and over.

"I say," said Hazard, "for goodness sake! the joke's gone far enough. Crosby, get up and take off that toggery. You can't play football in petticoats. Lorrimer, there's no use getting mad. It was only a little lark. We thought you'd see through the champagne and cigars."

"Of all idiotic foolery," began Lorrimer, disgustedly, as he got up and rearranged his draperies. "To come to a man's house at daybreak and make fools of yourselves! Why don't

LORRIMER MOMENTARILY ANTICIPATED THIS.

you hire a wagon and parade the streets with penny trumpets? Of course that dinner business falls through."

"Not a bit of it," the others cried in unison. "It was a promise on your honor as a gentleman."

"Lorrimer reflected. "But what if I have another engagement?"

"Oh, that's all right. You order the dinner; we'll eat it."

"But I haven't though," he immediately added. "To tell the truth, I'm awfully obliged to you fellows. I hadn't a thing in view; I was just going to be bored to death."

"Ha, and we saved you," said Crosby.

"Yes," put in Hazard, "we've made it a day of real Thanksgiving for you."

"I'd like to know how."

"Why, you've a heap to be thankful for, old man; you ought to be wild with joy that it isn't true."

"What?"

"The wife and children."

"Oh, go away, please. I'd really like to be allowed to dress. I'll meet you fellows at Del's at 6."

STATES AND NATION.

Some Differences About Observance of Thanksgiving.

Thanksgiving is a legal holiday in the United States. It is set apart as a day upon which all the people may join in returning thanks to Almighty God for the blessings of the year. All the states do not join with the national government in the thanksgiving. Some states in the south and west, though recognizing the day in spirit, set apart for observance some other day than that designated in the presidential proclamation. In 1893 the state of Oregon had two separate days for Thanksgiving, the governor refusing to observe the presidential proclamation sent from Washington. Those opposed to the governor's course celebrated the national holiday while those loyal to the governor gave thanks on the day set apart by him.

EASTERN WAR.

The United States as a Mediator Between the Japs and China.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Japan has replied to the proposition of the United States to act as a mediator between Japan and China. The message gives expression to the imperial good will and says that the success of the Japanese arms is such that China should approach Japan directly. Minister Dun adds as the opinion of the Japanese foreign office that as China has no diplomatic representative at Tokio it can submit a proposition through Dun. It is probable that the United States Minister Dun, at Tokio, and Denby, at Pekin, will be used as means of negotiations. It is believed that this policy will receive the approval of the European powers.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—An authorization to Minister Dun at Tokio and to Denby at Pekin, to act as intermediaries in the peace negotiations between China and Japan, in accordance with Japan's suggestion in reply to our government's note offering its good offices, has been sent them. If the offer of China to pay all the war expenses and an indemnity of 100,000,000 taels turns out to be correct, it would seem as though China has hastened to take advantage of the offer. Japan's war expenses are estimated at 150,000,000 taels, which, with the indemnity of 100,000,000 offered, would amount to $175,000,000 in our money. It is believed Port Arthur would have fallen before now but for the fact that the Japanese have been compelled to move with extreme caution, owing to the fact that for forty miles around the ground is honeycombed with mines which would blow invaders skyward. The artillery is especially delayed, being unable to use reeds on account of the mines.

MOUNT TACOMA.

Its Condition Changes and An Eruption May Occur.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 22.—Great excitement is caused throughout the Puget Sound country by what is looked upon by many as an eruption of Mount Tacoma, or Ranier, 4,440 feet high. The mountain was lately strangely transformed. The crest of the monarch of the Cascades is changed, the cone having fallen in, and steam can be seen rising from its crater. There was no eruption, it is believed by those most competent to judge, but great masses of rock seem to have fallen. The snow-capped cone has disappeared and a sharp, pointed peak risen in its place to the east of the crater. The changed appearance of the mountain is evident from the streets of Seattle, ninety miles distant, and thousands of people are watching the peak. But very few people have ever ascended the mountain, and at this time of the year its ascension is an absolute impossibility. There is no way of making a thorough investigation of the phenomenon.

WILL CONTEST ALL.

Populists Will Get Even With Republicans in Nebraska.

LINCOLN, Neb., Nov. 21.—The populist state central committeemen sprung a surprise on their republican brethren when they announced that in the event of the republicans contesting the election of Judge Holcomb as governor, they would retaliate by contesting the election of every republican candidate. At independent headquarters this evening, Congressman Bryan, ex-Attorney General Leese and Judge Broady were preparing papers with this object in view. The election of the balance of the republican state ticket, aside from Majors, has not heretofore been questioned, but the action of the populists indicates that they propose to make matters very interesting for their opponents.

CZAR'S REMAINS.

Last Sad Rites Performed at St. Petersburg.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 20.—The remains of the late czar were entombed yesterday in the cathedral of Saints Peter and Paul. The czarina occupied a place near the center of the cathedral, and the young czar, grand dukes, members of royal families, foreign ambassadors and ministers, military officers and countless delegations from Russian and French cities, held places assigned them. At the conclusion of the services the czarina, czar and others in attendance took the last farewell at the remains, and they were carried by the czar and princes to the tomb.

A Stupendous Fortune.

All the newspapers are telling of the enormous fortune received by Druggist Schrage for his discovery of what is now called "Schrage's $1,000,000 Rheumatic Cure," and sold to Swanson Rheumatic Cure company, of 167 Dearborn street, Chicago. It is attracting the attention of the most noted doctors, as it has cured over 98 per cent of the people who have taken it. The company are unable to fill orders this month, so great is the demand.

EASTERN WAR.

SHANGHAI, Nov. 17.—General Wei, one of the Chinese commanders at the battle of Ping Yang, where the Chinese were utterly defeated with heavy loss has been beheaded for cowardice during the engagement.

EARTHQUAKE.

ROME, Nov. 20.—Several provinces of Italy have been visited by earthquake shocks which have destroyed a number of villages and killed a large number of people, possibly a couple of hundred. Many are injured.

MINE HORROR.

Death and Destruction From an Explosion.

WHEELING, W. Va., Nov. 22.—The most appalling disaster that ever occurred in this section of the state occurred shortly after noon, at the Blanch coal mines on the Panhandle road at Collier's station. A new miner, an Italian, put off an overcharge blast which ignited the coal dust in the mine, and a fearful explosion followed, carrying death and destruction in its path. There were forty-eight men in the mine at the time, and seven are known to be dead, while a half dozen are badly injured.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

SIFTED AND SORTED.

A New York man was fined $400 for kissing his stenographer.

Three-fourths of the inventions used in bookbinding are American.

The Philadelphia college of pharmacy has a student named Pellett.

A life-saving gun, used for firing ropes over and into burning buildings has recently been added to the equipment of the Atlanta fire department.

The most ancient tombs in the world, so far as known, are those of the Theban kings of Egypt. They are believed to be more than 4,000 years old.

In the Jewish marriage the woman is always placed to the right of her mate. With every other nation of the world her place in the ceremony is to the left.

The German government has issued an edict to the effect that the names for new babies must be taken only from the bible, and the roll of princes and national heroes.

The face of George Washington in the interior of the Washington monument at the national capitol has been deprived of its nose. A relic-hunter did it with his little hammer.

A Seasonable Find.

"I always enjoy the fall of the year,' said Mrs. Uptodate, "for there is always a pleasant surprise in store for me then."

"In what way?" asked her friend.

"Oh, when I unpack my winter cloak I am sure to find a handkerchief that I thought I had lost tucked away in the inside pocket, and I am just that much ahead, you know."

A Good Investment for 1895.

Every one appreciates good value. *The Youth's Companion* for 1895 offers the largest amount of entertaining and instructive reading for $1.75, a year's subscription.

The prospectus for the next volume presents an irresistible array of stories, articles on travel, health, science, anecdotes of famous people, and a great variety of wholesome reading for all the family.

To new subscribers *The Companion* will be sent free until January 1, 1895, and a year from that date, including the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Holiday Numbers.

It comes every week, at a cost of $1.75 a year.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

"Old Times" are good enough to talk about, but the new times are the best times to live in.

The "Banner Route" for the South.

The Wabash is again to the front with the home-seekers' excursions to all points in Texas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma, and New Mexico on the 6th and 20th of November and the 4th and 18th of December. Tickets on sale on the above dates good returning within twenty days.

Everybody should avail themselves of this excellent opportunity and visit the "Lone Star" state and surroundings.

For further information call at our city office, at 220 Fourth street, Des Moines, or address Horace Seely, Commercial Agent. S. W. Flint, City Ticket Agent.

Lawn mowers can be classed with professional strikers; they never, or rarely work.

A Fast Train

For Helena, Butte, Anaconda, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma and Portland leaves Omaha daily.

It runs over the Burlington's New Short Line and lands you at any point in Montana or on the Pacific Coast *Hours* ahead of any other line.

If you are going west, it will pay you to travel by the Burlington Route. Shortest—quickest—best.

Write for information.

J. FRANCIS, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Omaha, Neb.

The devil lays down his gun whenever he hears a preacher begin to apologize for preaching the truth.

The Chicago Great Western R'y will on November 20th, December 4th and 18th sell cheap harvest excursion tickets to all points in Texas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories; also certain points in New Mexico. For full information address either of the undersigned, A. W. Noyes, A. C. P. & T. A., or C. J. Brooks, C. P. & T. A., C. G. W. R'y, 226 Fourth street, Des Moines, Ia.

A barbed wire fence is not attractive, but it finds no trouble in always catching on.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh gives immediate relief, allays inflammation, restores taste and smell, heals the sores and cures the disease.

There are at present more than fifty different varieties of Chinese tea. The best of them are never exported.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

The National Toothpick association claims an output of fifty-two carloads of toothpicks annually.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

The New York reporters and newspaper writers have again affiliated with the printers' union.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The local bakers' union of St. Louis will operate a bakery to fight the American biscuit company.

"A Cup of Parks' Tea at night moves the bowels in the morning."

Pennsylvania has a Blue Label league, composed of thirty cigar makers' unions.

The building trades of Chicago are agitating for a Saturday half holiday.

A City Horse Scared to Death.

A dealer in horses recently took to Clyde, N. Y., a lot of horses that had been in use on a New York street railroad. E. H. Cady purchased one. He was driving it home when a traction engine, which horses native to Clyde do not notice any more than they would a sheep, met them in the road. The city horse stopped, looked wildly at the strange thing for a moment, gave a shudder and fell dead in its tracks.

An Explanation.

Mrs. Hasdust—That Mrs. Uppercrust called to-day and left her card with "P. P. C.," marked on the corner. I wonder what it means.

Mrs. Rollinginwealth—Oh, I believe she is going out of the city and she wants you to know that she is going to travel in a Pullman palace car. The vulgarity of some folks is just terrible!

There is no work so humble that faithfulness in it will not be noticed and rewarded.

98%

of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like *palliatives*.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent*, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outer or tap sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the boot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMENS 2 EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

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