

An officer of the British militia recently expressed himself as personally aggrieved because an English journal inadvertently, or otherwise, "put some of his fellow-militiamen down as snobs." He avers that not a bad record for the militia when it includes four princes, twelve dukes, eight marquises, twenty-one earls, fourteen viscounts, thirty-three lords, thirty-six baronets, besides innumerable lords-lieutenant, high sheriffs, knights, etc.

\$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 profession, and is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood, and curing the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in her 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, 35c.

The Red Sea takes its name from the presence of great numbers of animals of that color in the water.

TEXAS COAST COUNTRY.

The Texas Coast country vies with California as a place to profitably raise pears, grapes, and strawberries. Six thousand dollars' worth of pears from thirteen acres has been produced there in one season, and can perhaps be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Monachock Building, Chicago, will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas. Send to nearest agent for ticket rates. There is usually a low fare in effect to all important Texas points.

A New York woman who sells newspapers on the streets is reputed to have made \$30,000 out of her calling in the last twenty years.

The Hot Springs of South Dakota.

The following letter from Mr. W. M. Tyson, commander of the Pennsylvania Soldiers and Sailors Home at Erie, Pa., written on his return home after a stay of several weeks at Hot Springs, S. D., indicates that the Springs are in a fair way to become one of the leading health resorts of the country.
Erie, Pa., Feb. 28, 1895.
Col. Fred Evans, Prop. Evans Hotel, Hot Springs, S. D.
Dear Sir—The many who have been benefited by treatment at the Hot Springs, S. D., and have experienced courteous hospitality at your hands, I claim the right to say a word in behalf of the Springs as a health resort, and cannot do better than to state the facts in my own case.
I left Erie, Pa., about Nov. 1, 1894, my friends at the time doubting whether I would ever recover my health. I arrived at Hot Springs so weak and disheartened that I required aid to leave the cars and reach the hotel. For the first two weeks I felt no improvement. I had experienced a change, which continued until my departure, and returned to my home very much stronger and almost free from pain.

I do not hesitate to say to any one seeking relief from pain and desiring rest that I do not believe there is any place where an invalid can go and find so many advantages, such as healing waters, pure air, grand mountain scenery, and comfortable hotel accommodations, as Hot Springs, S. D. The elegant Evans hotel is all that goes to make one feel at home. I am so thoroughly convinced of the many advantages to be found at your location that it is a pleasure for me to recommend the Hot Springs to all who are in need of that seeking amusement as well as health. Wishing you every success, and that Hot Springs may become better known and appreciated, I am, truly yours, (Signed) W. M. TYSON.
The Hot Springs of South Dakota are reached directly by the Burlington route.

All of us howl so we can be heard outdoors in our pain and imagine we suffer in silence.



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, a refreshing and truly beneficial property 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.

DAVIS CREAM SEPARATORS
A Perfection Leader.
Successor to the
Famous Mailed Free
of Agents Wanted.
B. F. Davis & Co.,
B.L.O. & M.F.C. CO.,
240-254 W. Lake St
Chicago, Ill.

Ely's Cream Balm
Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.
Heals the Sores.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
Ely Bros., 50 Warren St., N. Y.

NO BOYS OR LOOKERS WANTED.
Special Fire Extinguisher Co. Station, Wis.
PIRO'S CURE FOR
Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use with caution. Sold by druggists.

AFTER THE VERDICT

NORA WORTLEY felt very lonely and very miserable as she sat in her cheerless lodgings one dark November afternoon.
She ought to have been in good spirits, for she had won her case in the law courts, but she was far from feeling so. In fact she regretted more than ever that she had been persuaded by that pushing little lawyer, Nicholas Thompson, to bring the action for breach of promise at all.
She blushed at the memory of the laughter in court when her precious love letters were read. She had just dropped them one by one behind the fire, as they were given back to her, all smudged with finger marks and recalcitrant with tobacco.

If she had never brought this action against Oliver Toogood these letters could have remained a cherished possession—a record of her short love dream.
The amount of damages awarded to her did not dazzle her; \$5,000 would buy her a great many things she did not really want, but her actual wants were amply supplied by her own industrious fingers, which were always busy with typewriting, and it would not give her the one thing she wanted—some one to love.

A stumble up the dingy staircase into which the fog penetrated with impunity, and a knock at the door announced a visitor.
"Come in," said Nora, absently, forgetful of the tear-stained eyes and fingers besmoked with perspiring her love letters in the dull, smoky fire.
The door opened and gave admittance to a short, spare man, who bustled in and was all over the room before he had finished saying "Good afternoon," and had laid his hat and gloves in a place of security.
"Now, do sit down, do sit down, Miss Wortley," he said with brisk though embarrassed utterance. "I have just dropped in to exchange congratulations about the verdict, you know."

"Thank you," said Nora, without enthusiasm. "I am sure you did your best for me, and of course I thank you."
"I—I daresay you know I am a bachelor, Miss Wortley?"
"No, I did not, Mr. Thompson."
"Yes, yes, I am, I'm sorry to say. It isn't right, you know, and I must say that I have been struck by the affectionate disposition you have disclosed. Now, don't speak, my dear lady! It is so—very much struck, indeed. In fact, madam, your affection is a treasure I long to possess—"

"Excuse me," said Nora, hastily. "I have no affection—for any one."
"But I am not going to take that for an answer. If you don't say 'yes' to-day I will call again to-morrow, and so on every day."
"I assure you I mean no," said Miss Wortley decidedly. "I beg you will take that for an answer. I shall never get engaged again."
"Poor thing! poor thing! You have such an affectionate disposition your thoughts are running on the injury that great brutish you! Never mind, my dear, \$5,000 makes a very excellent plaster and will soothe the wound very much. That reminds me—bless my soul, how could it have escaped me?—of course you shall have entire control of your money yourself, though I could find an excellent investment for it."

"Thank you, Mr. Thompson, but I shall not marry you, and as for the money you were instrumental in getting me, I am so ashamed of it that I think I shall give it to some charity."
"Nonsense, Miss Wortley, you will get over this. I wish that fellow was not such a great hulking brute. I should like to give him a horse-whipping—as soon as the money is paid, of course."

"Somebody in the court wrote a proposal of marriage and passed it to me as soon as the damages were awarded; he was beforehand with you."
"Do you mean that you accepted him?" Thompson grew red with anger, and his hair stood up more aggressively than before.
"No, I did not, any more than I have accepted you; but I like him better than I do you."
"Why?" he asked sharply.
"Because he took 'no' for an answer."
"Good bye, Miss Wortley, for the present," said Mr. Thompson, making a frantic rush for his hat and gloves.
"Good-bye, Mr. Thompson."

Thompson opened the door and gave admittance to some one who was about to knock. He gave a look at the newcomer and hesitated to leave, but a very decided action on the other's part induced him to do so.
The door which had been held open so meaningfully for him was very promptly slammed after him, not without a suspicious movement, which looked like a kick, aimed at the departing guest.
The newcomer was Oliver Toogood, a tall, burly, hearty-looking man of 40, having the appearance of a country gentleman, though he was really a horse dealer, very well known in

his county for honesty and fair dealing. He drew up a chair to the fire, which was now burning brightly, and, flushed with excitement and without salutation began:
"Was that that cringing little beggar doing here?"
"He came to see me, Oli—Mr. Toogood," Nora said, nervously.
"Well, the less you have to do with him out of business hours the better," he said, brusquely. "I can't deny but that he has done your work well. I suppose you are grateful to him and all that?"
"Yes, I suppose I am," Miss Wortley said, doubtfully; "I don't know."

"You ought to know, then. You would not have got \$5,000 damages if he had not gone about it in the right way. I have got the money right here for you." He slapped his pocket significantly. "Take my advice, Nora, and have his bill taxed."
"You are very kind to interest yourself about it," said Nora wearily; "but I don't think Mr. Thompson is likely to overcharge or cheat me—in fact, he wishes to make me his wife."
"But are you going to marry him?"
"I—I don't know."
Nora did know very well, but there was something very confusing in Oliver Toogood's gaze and the interest he showed in her embarrassed and aroused strange ideas.

"Surely you will never tie yourself to a little peddling attorney chap like that!" he burst out, impatiently.
"Why, I could buy him out and out four times over. A little snip like that I could take up with my finger and thumb."
"It is very lonely for me," said Nora, looking down, so that Oliver Toogood only saw her long, dark lashes.
"But you might do better than that," Oliver blurted out, "with what you have saved and my money."
"Yes," said Nora, still keeping her eyes cast down, "perhaps I could. I have had other offers."
"But the deuce you have?"
"Well?" he put in impatiently.
"Why don't you accept the best of them?"
"I shall never marry without—"

"An equal sum on the part of the man? Well, there's the money I have to hand over."
He plumped down a heavy pocket-book.
"There—take and count it. I can't think what the deuce you want to quarrel with me for?"
"Oh, Oliver," she said gently, "I always heard that the quarrels of lovers were the renewal of love, and I never thought you would leave me because of what I said."
"Well, I never meant to."
"But you did, and you said cruel things about me."
"Which mischievous persons repeated, Nora. I always meant to come around in the end, only I heard Thompson was urging you to bring an action for breach of promise of marriage, and this made me turn stubborn. Well, count the money, girl."

"I—I don't want it," said Nora, sobbing and hiding her face in her hands.
"I hate it, and—"
"And me, too?"
"Oliver got up softly and stood before her.
"No," Nora murmured.
"Will you have me, dear? I don't see why we can't make it up, now that the lawyers have done the worst of it. Will you, Nora?"
Nora turned up a wet face, glorified by happiness.
"Oh, Oliver!" was all she said, but it seemed to satisfy Mr. Toogood vastly well.

A Long Standing Difference.
One of the oldest boundary disputes in this country is that between New Jersey and Delaware over the jurisdiction of the Delaware river opposite New Castle and for some distance above and below. New Jersey insists that her jurisdiction extends to the middle of the river there as elsewhere, while Delaware claims jurisdiction at that point clear across to the New Jersey shore. Charles I. granted to his brother James, duke of York, about the year 1683, a portion of the Delaware peninsula. The grant specially gave James a circular piece of land twelve miles about New Castle, all islands falling within the circle, and seemingly from the language the bed of the stream; James gave the land to William Penn, and this land afterward became the state of Delaware. It is upon the language of this grant that Delaware claims jurisdiction over the whole river opposite New Castle. The matter was once brought before commissioners from the two states.

A New Factor in Decoration.
Aluminum has the property, when used as a pencil, of leaving an indelible mark on glass or any other substance having a siliceous base. A deposition of the metal takes place, and while this may be removed by a suitable acid wash, the mark itself cannot be removed by washing. Magnesium, zinc and cadmium have a similar property, but the mark of magnesium is easily removed; the application of zinc requires a wheel, and zinc and cadmium tarnish, while aluminum is permanent and remains bright. This property is susceptible of a variety of practical applications in decorating glass.

Bromming.
"Bromming" is the term applied in California to the unearthly sound that the ostrich imagines to be song. The bird inflates his long neck till it looks like a big bag; he then lets the air out again in three instalments. He blows thrice thus in succession, making nine roars in all. The performance is then over for the time being. "Bromming" is occasionally heard by day, but more usually breaks the silence by night, and is probably meant as a challenge. Two of the herd are always on guard while their companions sleep. They take turns in this duty.

Facing Gorchies.
Gottlieb von Kloeßigberg, a South African Boer, has two racing ostriches. One of them has developed a speed of twenty-two miles an hour and has a stride of fourteen feet. The breeding of ostriches for racing purposes has been seriously interfered with by the passage of an anti-betting law by the English government.

THE CHURCH SOPRANO.

She Gives Her Time to Practising and the Study of Languages.
"If my landlady won't put me into a warmer room I cannot put my board, that's all there is to it."
So complained a self-supporting young soprano to the writer as they met in the neighborhood of a hall-register one chilly morning.

"I have had a cold for a week," the grumbler went on, "and if I am not better by Friday evening I cannot attend rehearsal, and then there will be the very what's-his-name to pay. After a girl signs a contract with the musical committee of a church, they seem to think it awfully dishonest in her ever to have a cold or sore throat, and so try to earn my \$6, no matter what condition my voice is in, though it is very mortifying to have to croak for people when one is expected to yell."
"Just now I should make a good basso, though as you know, I am a soprano by profession. What do you think a sewing-girl said to me yesterday? That I had an awfully easy time, as I learned enough on Sunday to pay my board, and I had nothing to do but eat and sleep! I told her I worked as hard as she did through the week, as I had to practice my singing every day and study three languages besides. What do I want with languages? Why, I shall have to sing French and Italian and German ballads when I come out as a regular concert-singer, which I expect to do as soon as my voice is strong enough to fill a large public hall. Then I shall begin to grow rich, as of course I should never sing for less than \$25 an evening. No, I don't expect ever to be paid \$1.75 a note, as Patti is in Lucia, but there is no reason why my voice shouldn't in time bring me a comfortable support."

"When I first began to sing I hadn't voice enough to fill a parlor and my listeners had to draw up close around the piano, but now it will fill an ordinary sized church, and if it goes on growing I may one day make myself heard in the Academy of Music or St. Patrick's Cathedral. Profession crowded for my present place, the church sopranos were left, though the church I sing in is in such an out-of-the-way part of the city that it is comparatively unknown. Some had better voices than mine, but I could beat them all in reading the notes. It is no more trouble for me to sing a hymn or an anthem at sight than to read a book at sight. Some sopranos, too, haven't religious voices. Their voices are sweet and flexible and have great carrying power, but they are better fit for operatic than for church music, and a singer may trill like a bird in arias and such things, and yet fail in music that isn't half so difficult to execute."

On good terms with the other members of the choir? We'll, yes. I like the contrary should be careful about the exterior, the mechanical part, of his or her manuscript. Articles for papers or books for publication should be very plainly written with black ink, on white or tinted paper, of which only one side must be used, says a writer in Harper's Young People. The reasons for this rule are not arbitrary, but are founded on the convenience of several people—the editor who decides upon the value of the manuscript, the compositor who sets it up, and the proofreader who revises it. It is well, if your hand is not a clear one, or if your spelling is a trifle original, or your punctuation is weak, that your article, poem or story should be plainly copied in typewriting.

The cost of this copying, if you have not a machine of your own, is not excessive. Do not let your sheets of paper together with bows of ribbon, as girls are accustomed to fasten their school compositions when entering them in competition for a prize. Number your pages with care. Never roll your manuscript, but, if possible, send it flat and unfolded to the editor in an envelope large enough to hold it securely. If folded, this should be done once through the middle, in preference to any other way, and never send a rough draft, disfigured with erasures, corrections, and after thoughts.

The size of your paper is unimportant; you may use any size you please, from commercial note to foolscap, though the smaller size is regarded, by the publishers, as the greater favor in editorial offices. Of one thing be assured, good work is always regarded with respect, and remarkable work, if from a new writer, meets a very cordial welcome. Hundreds of people, however, are writing, and the exceptionally successful one must have persistence, patience and a grim determination to conquer a position, minding no rebuffs, but forging ahead in the teeth of repeated disappointments.

Fortunes in Literary Advertising.
Literary advertising, in the public prints, I think, is undergoing a change, says a writer, and what is generally regarded as the more popular magazines of the day are no longer the largest advertisers. The Harpers are the exception to this rule, and still hold the lead as the house spending the most money in advertising their magazines. I suppose they spend close on to \$100,000 a year; but then they have four periodicals to push. It is in the realm of what is called domestic literature that the largest advertisers are now found. The Young Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia probably spends more in advertising during a year than any single periodical, and its bills must easily foot up \$70,000. The Youth's Companion ranks next with a good \$60,000 annual advertising—always spent within two months of the year.

The New York Ledger, with its special boom, now comes third probably. The Scribner's, I suppose, spend a comfortable \$35,000 a year in pushing their magazine, while the Century's yearly bills amount to about an equal amount, including their St. Nicholas advertising. All these are large sums, but as an incident that it pays to advertise a good magazine, it will be seen that the periodicals named are all those having the largest circulation in the world. The publisher of a magazine, if he be wise, knows that it is profitable to be a liberal advertiser—provided, of course, that he makes a periodical which will sustain his advertisements, and all those I have named undoubtedly fill this requisite.

"All Flesh Is Grass."
The doorbell rang at a minister's house one evening. He answered the call, and was greeted by a young couple standing before the door. The young man asked: "Does the Baptist pasture live here?" The clergyman did not embarrass the young man by asking him to get up, but turned his young lady out to grass," but politely responded "Yes," married them, and sent them on their way rejoicing.
Some men have to die to head a procession.—Atchison Globe.

in Paris, but declined. Malibran received \$750 in London every evening; Grisi and Persiani would not sing there under \$1,000 a night.
A magnificent engagement was that of Jenny Lind with Barnum. It stipulated for 150 performances within eighteen months, the Swedish Nightingale to receive \$1,000 a night and all travelling and hotel expenses, including those of five persons who accompanied her. In her tour through the United States, which lasted eighteen months, Fanny Elssler cleared \$140,000.

Patti was the first who demanded and obtained in Paris a nightly salary of \$2000. Her example was at once followed by several of her rivals; so that to sustain her supremacy in the operatic market, Adelina gradually raised her price to \$3000, which she received for each of three concerts in one week, last year at the Eden theatre. "These are not notes, but bank notes, that come from her lips!" said a wag. Quite recently, Tamagno was engaged at Rio Janeiro for \$2000 a night, at the rate of ten performances a month during the season.

As regards actors there is also an upward movement in salaries. Quite recently I heard of a young actor who had signed a fresh engagement with his manager for \$220 a week as leading man. At least \$200 a week must be paid at any respectable house for a leading man, and a good second is worth \$150.

A heavy man in Paris may be contented with \$40 to \$50 a week; while the low comedian laughs and dances to the tune of \$50 to \$60. Soubrettes, if bright and pretty, obtain \$35 to \$50; and polished virgins, a little more for their crimes. Old men and old women are content on \$30 to \$50, while minor lights shine for \$15 to \$30 each.

There is too much competition in management, say the directors, and it is this that raises salaries. But a great singer, as well as an actor or actress, is worth just what he or she will bring. If she commands public attention and brings \$7000 or \$8000 a night, she is always worth \$5000; while if she is only the side light to a big play, she may not be worth \$50.

Writing for the Press.
To descend to particulars of an external kind, let me specify that the young writer should be careful about the exterior, the mechanical part, of his or her manuscript. Articles for papers or books for publication should be very plainly written with black ink, on white or tinted paper, of which only one side must be used, says a writer in Harper's Young People. The reasons for this rule are not arbitrary, but are founded on the convenience of several people—the editor who decides upon the value of the manuscript, the compositor who sets it up, and the proofreader who revises it. It is well, if your hand is not a clear one, or if your spelling is a trifle original, or your punctuation is weak, that your article, poem or story should be plainly copied in typewriting.

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IN all receipts for cooking the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Answered in Kind.
Hardup (scribbles)—My dear fellow, Wiggins (scribbles below)—My boy, you must think I am a J.
To Teachers and Others.
For the meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Colo., in July, next, the Western trunk lines have named a rate of one standard fare, plus two dollars for the round trip. Variable routes will be permitted. Special side trips at reduced rates will be arranged from Denver to all principal points of interest throughout Colorado, and those desiring to extend the trip to California, Oregon and Washington, will be accommodated at satisfactory rates. Teachers and others that desire, or intend attending this meeting or of making a western trip this summer, will find this opportunity. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway (first-class in every respect) will run through cars Chicago to Denver. For full particulars write to or call on Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.
All true prosperity begins by seeking first the kingdom of God.
Home-Seekers' Excursion.
The Chicago Great Western Railway will sell excursion tickets to western and southwestern points February 12, March 5 and April 2, 1895, at one standard fare, plus \$2.00 for the round trip. Tickets good returning twenty (20) days from date of sale.
Further information regarding stop-overs, etc., will be given on application to any ticket agent of this company, or F. H. LORD, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

Call It a Craze.

AN ALARMING STATEMENT CONCERNING WOMEN.
HOW BAD HABITS ARE FORMED.
The New York Tribune says: "The habit of taking 'headache powders' is increasing to an alarming extent among a great number of women throughout the country. These powders, their name indicates, are claimed by the manufacturer to be a positive and speedy cure for any form of headache. In many cases their chief ingredient is morphia, opium, cocaine or some other equally injurious drug having a tendency to deaden pain. The habit of taking them is easily formed, but almost impossible to shake off. Women usually begin taking them to relieve a raging headache and soon resort to the powder to alleviate any little pain or ache they may be subjected to, and finally like the morphia or opium fiend, get into the habit of taking them regularly, imagining that they are in pain if they happen to miss their regular dose."
In nine cases out of ten, the trouble is in the stomach and liver. Take a simple laxative and liver tonic and remove the offending matter which deranges the stomach and causes the headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are composed entirely of the purest, concentrated vegetable extracts. One Pellet is a dose; sugar-coated, easily swallowed; once used, always in favor. They positively cure sick headache and remove the disposition to it.
MR. E. VARGASON, of *Other Lake, Lakeport, Cal.*, writes: "I had frequently had an attack of the headache. It usually comes on in the forenoon. At my dinner I eat my regular meal, and take one or two of Doctor Pierce's 'Pleasant Pellets' immediately after, and in the course of an hour my headache is cured, and so bad effects. I feel better every way for having taken them—no worse, it is usual after taking her kinds of pills. 'Pleasant Pellets' are worth more than their weight in gold, if for nothing else than to cure headache."

W.N.U.—D.M.—1155 No. 13
When answering advertisements kindly mention this paper.

ST. JACOBS OIL

ONLY A RUB TO MAKE YOU WELL AGAIN
OF PAINS RHEUMATIC, NEURALGIC, LUMBARIC AND SCIATIC.

HAVE YOU FIVE-OR MORE COWS?

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue to pay for inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the most profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST—the "Baby" with all styles and capacities. Prices, \$75, upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.,
Branch Office: ELGIN, ILL. General Office: 74 CORTLAND ST., NEW YORK.

Coughs and Colds,

Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, General Debility and all forms of Emaciation are speedily cured by

Scott's Emulsion

Consumptives always find great relief by taking it, and consumption is often cured. No other nourishment restores strength so quickly and effectively.

Weak Babies and Thin Children

are made strong and robust by Scott's Emulsion when other forms of food seem to do them no good whatever. The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse cheap substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.