A TURKISH PALACE.

A Structure That is Striking, Pleasing and Commodious.

Doors With Massive Silver Handles. A Wonderful Turning Column, Etc.

Describing a visit to Tcheragan palace, M. Emile Julliard says, in an article in the Cosmopolitan on "Life Beneath the Crescent:"

It is a beautiful, rectangular edifice of elegant proportions; but it is neither Byzantine nor Moorish. It is constructed in the Italian style, with an immense terrace on top which serves as a roof, and which is surrounded by a superb balustrade. It has but a single floor, reached by an elaborate stairway and is lighted by a row of very high windows. These windows are of an excellent design, and consist of a single pane of glass, on either side of which are beautiful columns of genuine jaspar, lapis-lazuli, and porphyry. Altogether the structure is striking, pleasing and commodious.

The location particularly is admirable—about 164 feet from the water's edge, upon a slight eminence, from which a view may be had that alone is worth the whole palace. Two marble pavilions, with pretty roofs, are pleasantly situated at the two extremities of the quay, which has an opening toward the middle, making a graceful landing place, whither come the six-oared barges of the sultan to be boarded. The palace has several annexes. That on the left, elegantly and tastefully constructed is the imperial harem, whose grated windows speak of sorrow and slavery. That on the right is the residence of princes and high officials of the palace. This edifice is naturally much less rich and less showy than that of the sultan.

In company with a friend and a guide I went through the interior of the principal palace, and we dragged ourselves rather than walked across the spacious rooms, whose inlaid doors with massive silver handles, whose ceilings in sculptured and gilded compartments, whose hangings, curtains, and canopies in silk brocade and gold, seemed to steam with the most frightful ennui that could fall upon the head of mortal man. Scarcely any furniture, and very few seats. Cashmere carpets covered the greater part of the floor, and being of inestimable value, they seemed to reproach you for every step you took upon their marvelous texture. I said to myself, amid all these sumptuous things, not one of which is cheerful, cosy, or home-like, that the poor man condemned to submit to them night and day was more worthy of pity than envy.

Had even the walls been ornamented with a few pictures of the masters; if I had seen the forms of some graceful statues in the angles of these absurdly solemn halls, but no, nothing for the heart, nothing for the soul; everywhere, a coarse luxury so costly that it is repulsive, for it has for its counterpart the misery and rags of several millions of people.

In one room, called the cabinet de travail, in which the sultan shuts himself for the purpose of doing nothing, and getting a little more disgusted with life than somewhere else, I was asked to admire the tassels of the curtains, each of which cost six thousand francs (one thousand two hundred dollars), enough to enable a family of honest people to live a year in ease and comfort. In the same room I was obliged, however, to go into ecstacies over an enormous clock of pure silver, representing, if my memory serves me aright, a tiger hunt. My guide did not call my attention to the talent that the artist had exhibited in his work; he told me simply that this big clock weighed a hundred pounds, and that there entered into its construction thirty thousand francs' worth of silver (six thousand dollars), without including the workmanship, the movements, the face ornamented with precious stones, and the gold hands, which altogether were worth, at least, three times as much more.

It was in the imperial court, situated in the centre of the palace, that I was shown the turning column that Sultan Abdul Aziz, when he occupied Tcheragan, took care to have turn every morning on its axis, in order to assure himself that the ceiling was not settling, and threatening to crush him. For his highness, who was killed with a pair of scissors by Midhat Pacha, had the singular presentiment that he would die from the falling of a ceiling, and he thought, justly enough, that a turning column whose upper extremity grazed the ceiling, would indicate by its rotary movement whether the roof was still disposed to respect a life to which the sultan clung very tenaciously.

Plenty of Seals.

The quota of 100,000 seals annually allowed by the government to be taken from St. George and St. Paul Islands could be easily increased to twice as many without danger of extermination. Statistics carefully compiled by the agents show that the seals are increasing every year, and should nothing unforeseen happen to drive the seals away from these islands, there is no reason to fear that this rich industry of the United States will decrease in value.

What It May Come To.

"Hello!" exclaimed a giddy little comet, disporting itself in the milky way. "Who are you, anyhow? I don't believe I've seen you in these parts before."

"No," returned the stranger, "this is my first appearance here. I'm the top plume of a lady's theatre hat. The rest just below here a little way."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Street of Tombs.

An interesting discovery has very recently been made in the direct line between Pompeii and Nocera. The digging of a well in a vineyard revealed the existence of a street of tombs, about one thousand feet east of the amphitheatre of Pompeii. If the whole street is as closely lined with tombs as is the portion laid bare, it will be one of the most important discoveries lately made in that part of the world; but unfortunately money is wanting, so that the excavation is going on very slowly. Most of the tombs are covered with rude inscriptions painted in red, many of them being of the nature of advertisements, the tombs thus serving the purpose of a newspaper along the much frequented road. The exact date has not yet been ascertained, but they probably belong to the periods of Julius Cæsar and Tiberius. A contrast may be drawn between the condition of Pompeii and that of Pergamon, which, although double the size of Pompeii, has, thanks to the Prussian Government, been laid clear within eight years. In the latter, beautiful, finely painted statutes, votive offerings to Athena, and belonging to the Sixth Century, B. C., have been found buried in the earth and literally forming the foundation of the houses above. Their style of art is one hitherto not supposed possible at so remote a period, and they cause the ruins of Pompeii to appear quite modern. The discovery of an aqueduct which probably dates back to the time of King Solomon, is reported from Jerusalem, and it is confidently anticipated that the further excavation of it will bring to light some extremly interesting and valuable inscriptions.—[Swiss Cross.

"Thank You."

We respond to the following request for information with the satisfaction of knowing that our answer will doubtless be the means of preventing more than one serious and lamentable calamity:

"In returning thanks for any favor should anything besides an exclamation of 'Thank you' be employed?"

In answering this question, as in answering all others, the particular times and circumstances must be considered. Generally "Thank you" is sufficient. If a person passes you the butter, it is proper to say "Thank you." Or if a person agrees to grant any simple request of yours, it is proper and appropriate to say "Thank you." But there are other occasions when this or perhaps any other verbal expression would be unnecessary, if not absolutely inexcusable.

If, in response to a passionate and earnest appeal to a young woman that she should illuminate your dismal loneliness, enlighten your bachelor inexperience, and assist your solitary helplessness by bestowing her confiding self upon you, and placing her future happiness in your guardianship, she should say "Yes," and you should then say "Thank you," the chances are that she would throw the whole thing up. Such a reply would knock the bottom out of an almost unfathomable sentiment. A man who would receive a young woman's hand with the same expression with which he would acknowledge a butter dish or the return of a blown-off hat, could not appreciate the real value of a woman's love. The proper response to such a priceless gift is made with the eyes, the arms, perchance the lips; but the words are out of place.—[New York Sun.

Lights in a Chinese Town.

The streets of a Chinese town are entirely unlighted, so every one moving about carries a lantern or torch, and a lantern is hung up outside every temple, house and shop. Consequently there is an enormous trade to Baxoodlerns of all sizes, from the huge balloons down to the tiny little things no bigger than oranges. They are made occasionally of glass, but usually of paper or silk stretched on silk bamboo and coated with varnish, and the family surnames, shop sign, title of temple, etc., are always written with red paint on the body of the lantern. The more respected the family or shop the more elaborate and solid the lantern and the handsomer the inscription. Men of no respectability, gamblers, sharpers and such like, find that this practice makes identification disagreeably easy and get over the difficulty by carrying lanterns inscribed with such common surnames as Smith or Brown are with us (Wang, the equivalent of King, is their commonest surname), or they use mottoes, which, being translated, would mean: "As you like it," "Children and grandchildren innumerable," and so on. Lantern carrying has become such a habit in that country that a Chinaman never dreams of leaving home at night without one, even in the brightest moonlight.

The Western Metropolis.

As Chicago has come up in thirty-five years from nineteenth city in the Union to third in population, and to second place in Commercial importance, so she has taken rank among the great cities of the world. Though but a stripling of fifty years, Chicago is now the eighth city and the eighth wonder of the world. Only seven cities, entitled to be called such, are more populous. London is first, with 4,000,000; Paris second, with 2,500,000; Canton third, with about a million and a half; New York fourth, with about fourteen hundred thousand; Berlin fifth, with 1,200,000; Vienna sixth, with 1,100,000, and Philadelphia seventh, with a million. True, there are in China five cities besides Canton—Siangtan, Siagan-fu, Tschantschau-fu, Tientsin and Tschingtu-fu—which are estimated each to contain a million or more inhabitants, but they are not so much cities as clusters of villages and towns, and their population at best has only been estimated.—[Chicago Herald.

GIRL AGAINST BULL.

A Feminine Bull Fighter in the City of Mexico.

Fastened to Stilts She Conquers Two Savage Bulls With Ease.

A City of Mexico letter to the Indianapolis Journal says: Just prior to the taking effect of the decree against bull fighting, I was fortunate enough to witness a contest in which one of the most skillful, daring and expert of the professional fighters of Mexico took a leading part. This performer was a young woman, whose equal has probably never appeared in the "Plaza de Toros." In this, her farewell exhibition, Senorita Hernandez advertised for the wildest and fiercest bulls the country could produce, and agreed to fight them while wearing stilts. The novelty of a young girl engaging in a bull fight handicapped by having stilts fastened to her feet was sufficient to attract a vast crowd, and on the day fixed for the event fully 5,000 persons found places to sit or stand in the large amphitheatre. The animals provided for the occasion were small, active, and wholly untamed, each having his horns trimmed and polished until the points were as bright and almost as sharp as needles. Never was more expert work done in this cruel sport than was coolly performed by the Mexican girl on that day. As the bull, mad with rage, would make his furious charge, she would stand until he had approached within a distance of about three feet, when, suddenly springing to one side, she would, as the animal rushed furiously by, with one hand slap him in the face with the red cloak with which his anger had been first aroused, while with the other hand she dextrously thrust into his neck a gaudy barbed "banderille," causing him to roar with pain and rage. Charge after charge was made by the maddened brute, only to be eluded by the active girl, while the bull met the same treatment as before. The little senorita played with him, plagued him, and tortured him as a cat would a mouse, until the animal, bleeding and sore and worn out with fatigue and pain, gave up the contest and would fight no more. He had met his conquerer, and was taken from the ring.

In the next contest the fair Castilian was under an advertised obligation, while yet wearing the stilts, to kill the bull with a sword scarcely two feet in length. This was to be done by the toreadora at the time the animal was making the charge, the fatal thrust to be given while she was directly in front of and fairly facing the bull.

The animal selected for this contest was a beautiful specimen of his race. Black as coal, agile as a cat, savage and wild, he was no sooner within the arena than he was ready for the battle. After he had been permitted to make a charge or two to warm him to his work, the governor, who presided on the occasion, gave a signal and the bugle sounded the "death call." The senorita, with stilts of one foot in height securely fastened to her limbs, received the short sword, saluted the governor, and turning to her enemy gave a shout of defiance and waved her scarlet cloak to rouse his anger. At this time the distance separating the antogonists was almost 200 feet. Toro, quivering with excitement and pawing the earth in his rage, waited for no second invitation. With flashing eyes and head lowered to the ground, he started at full speed for the object of his hate. The brave girl waited until the beast was within [illegible] distance of her—then, firmly seated in her saddle, she held her sword at shoulder height, ready for his coming. When within about four feet, she threw her body suddenly forward, gave a quick thrust with the sword, and, without waiting to see the effect of the blow, swung quickly around and again saluted the governor. In the twinkling of an eye she turned to face the bull, and as she did so he dropped dead, so close to her that, without moving from her position, she placed one foot upon the neck of her now helpless enemy.

The sword, directed by the strong arms of the self-possessed girl, had severed the spinal cord, and death was instantaneous and probably painless. It was a perilous feat, skillfully and fearlessly performed, and the slightest nervousness on the part of the performer would probably have resulted in her death. The great audience, in recognition of the skill of the toreadora, rose to its feet, and for several moments there was a shower of gold and silver coins falling around the victorious girl.

Rheumatism as an Inheritance.

This seems to be a rheumatic year. The interesting but not welcome disease has included in its fraternal grip man and woman without distinction as to ages or social conditions. Stalwart President Cleveland has not been exempted from the list of sufferers. It is a mysterious malady, and though there are thousands of remedies, there appears to be no cure for the plaguey complaint. An old lady who assumes to know all about its origin interviewed the tormented writer of this paragraph, who has been a two months' sufferer somewhat after this style: "Rheumatism is a inherited disease; you got this from your father or mother, didn't yer?" Ans.: "Not that I know of." "Then you had it from yer grandther?" Ans.: "I think not." "Then you certainly got it from great-grandther?" Ans.: "No, there was no rheumatism known in my family history. Perhaps some of my ancestors may have been exposed to the heavy wet during the deluge." "Look here, sir!" exclaimed the old lady, "I didn't come here to be made fun of," and out she bounced.—[Boston Budget.

They Hunted the Wrong Coon.

"My education was to despise all dogs except the old long-eared hound," said an old hunter. "For the fice and cur I was taught contempt. The nearest that ever our hounds come to running sheep was to tree a goat, and they would not have done that but for one of the Crawford boys, who went along with us coon-hunting. He carried along a half cur and half bull dog that some fellow in Zebulon had loaned him. We called up the dogs and filled our pockets with roasted potatoes and started for the river bottom. We had no more than got into the wood than we heard the half cur and half bull give a bark.

"'There's a rabbit,' said some one, disgusted.

"But directly old Blue, one of our hounds, opened up, and then Trailer joined in, and soon the whole pack were on the hot trail. We knew the hounds wouldn't run a rabbit at night, so thought it was a possum. We then followed after the dogs to the edge of the Flint River bottom, where a tree had fallen from the bluff and lodged in a big white oak that came up from the ground below. Up this bending tree the dogs indicated our game. By the time we got there Old Blue was on the tree, making his way for the top. We slid down the bluff and stood beneath on the bottom waiting for Blue to shake a possum out. Blue soon got to the top, while the other dogs bayed at the roots, and the first thing you know something came down through the tree-top, making more fuss than forty 'possums. It was Blue that had fallen! Another hound then went up and he, too, soon hit the ground. After four of our hounds had been thrown out, the half cur and half bull made his way up. He had no sooner arrived at the top than down he came, making more fuss than all the others together, holding on with bull dog tenacity to we knew not what. They hit the ground together and tore it up for some distance around, but the dog held his hold while the animal began to bleat. It turned out to be old Bagley's billy goat, which had butted the hounds off, but when he made his lunge at Crawford's dog he was caught by the back of the neck and both came down together."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Cause for Coolness.

Flatbush walked home with the minister after service last Sunday, and the latter complained of exhaustion. "Tired out, eh?" said Flatbush. "Yes," sighed the reverend, "completely done up mentally and physically; I actually strained my back in getting up this morning's sermon." "Oh," said Flatbush musingly, "you must be very near the bottom of the barrel." There is a coolness between them now that furnace heat cannot dissipate.—*Cleveland Sun.*

A leading physician has made the startling revelation that six thousand people, mostly children, die yearly in this country from the effects of cough mixtures containing morphia or opium. Red Star Cough Cure contains neither opiates nor poisons; purely vegetable.

Science says that a body weighing 90 pounds on earth would weigh two ons on the planet Jupiter. Just think of the sufferings of an inhabitant of Jupiter who had eaten a piece of wedding cake!

March, 1882, Rev. L. N. St. Onge, P. P. Indian Missionary, Glen Falls, N. Y., wrote: "A single application of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me of rheumatism." October 29, 1886, he writes again: "It cured me then."

When you reflect that at picnics a hundred years ago it was the custom for the girls to stand up in a row and let the men kiss them all good-by, all the enthusiasm about national progress seems to have a backstake.

"Over and Over Again."

Repetition is sometimes the only way to impress a truth upon the mind. Accordingly we take notice that Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," (the original Little Liver Pills) continue to be wonderfully effective in sick and nervous headache, constipation, indigestion, rush of blood to the head, cold extremities, and all ailments arising from obstruction of the bodily functions. The action is thorough yet gentle, and the ingredients being entirely vegetable, they can be taken with impunity in the most delicate stomach. All druggists.

"Man wants but little here below"—zero.

Chronic Coughs and Colds,

And all diseases of the Throat and Lungs, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION, as it contains the healing virtues of Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in most perfect form. It is a beautiful creamy Emulsion, palatable as milk, easily digested, and can be taken by the most delicate. Please read: "I consider Scott's Emulsion the remedy par excellence in Tuberculous and Strumous Affections, to say nothing of ordinary colds and throat troubles."—W. R. S. CONNELL, M. D., Manchester, O.

Table sauce—Quarreling at breakfast.

The Weaker Sex

Are immensely strengthened by the use of Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all female derangements, and gives tone to the system. Sold by druggists.

If a man blows his own trumpet, can his opinion be sound?

If you have tumor, (or tumor symptoms) Cancer (or cancer symptoms), Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt-Rheum, Chronic weaknesses, Nervousness or other complaints—Dr. Kilmer's FEMALE REMEDY will correct and cure.

Hostlers are never on good terms together. There is always a hitch among them.

When everything else fails, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures.

Speaking of seal's kin, that's what the walrus is.

Important to All

Who are willing to work for the reward of success. Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, will mail you, free, full particulars about work that either sex, young or old, can do, at a profit of from $5 to $25 per day, and live at home, wherever they are located. All can do the work. Capital not required; Hallett & Co. will start you. Grand success absolutely sure. Write at once and see.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

Send for Pamphlet on Female Diseases, free securely sealed. Dr. J. B. Marchisi, Utica, N.Y.

Skylights—The sun, moon and stars.

That Tired Feeling

Is so general at this season that every one knows what is meant by the expression. A change of season, climate, or of life, has such a depressing effect upon the body that one feels all tired out, almost completely prostrated, the appetite is lost, and there is no ambition to do anything. The whole tendency of the system is downward. In this condition Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine needed. It purifies the blood, sharpens the appetite, overcomes the tired feeling, and invigorates every function of the body. Try it.

"We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, 'tis so strengthening."—LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, P. Q.

The Weak Made Strong

"I never took any medicine that did me so much good in so short a time as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was very much run down, had no strength, no energy, and felt very tired all the time. I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and before I had used one bottle felt like a different person. That extreme tired feeling has gone, my appetite returned, and it toned me up generally. My brother and sister have also received great benefit from it."—CLARA W. PHELPS, Shirley, Mass.

N. B.—Be sure to get the peculiar medicine,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

MARVELOUS CHANGES.

What the Future Will Be to Those who Refuse to Believe.

Is this country unconsciously undergoing a wonderful change, is the change to take place before we are aware of the fact, and when it has taken place will we wonder why we did not see it before it was too late?

Those that see the changes early avail themselves early, and thereby receive benefit.

The shrewd iron man sees the iron interest transferred from Pittsburg and Pennsylvania to Birmingham, Alabama, and in his far-sightedness sees the furnaces in Pennsylvania torn down and deserted for this new and prolific field. It is claimed by the iron men of Alabama that the low price at which iron can be produced there will revolutionize the iron interests of the world.

We have seen the grain-growing centres of this country shifted to the West. We have seen the pork-packing industry flit from Cincinnati to Chicago, and from thence to Kansas City and Omaha. Southern cotton mills undersell New England and American markets, and challenge the world.

We have seen and are seeing all this take place before our eyes, and know that other changes are taking place equally as prominent, and we wonder as we behold them. Ten years ago the insurance companies only required an analysis of the fluids when they were taking insurance for very large amounts. To-day no first-class company will insure any amount unless they have a rigid analysis of the fluids passed, and if any traces of certain disorders are apparent, the application is rejected. In their reports they show that the death of sixty of every 100 people in this country, is due either directly or indirectly to such disorders. The Brompton Hospital for Consumptives, London, England, reports that sixty of every 100 victims of consumption also have serious disorders of the kidneys.

Among scientists for the treatment of this dread malady the question is being discussed:

"Is not this disorder the real cause of consumption?"

Ten years ago the microscope was something seldom found in a physician's office; now every physician of standing has one and seldom visits his patients without calling for a sample of fluids for examination.

Why is all this? Is it possible that we of the present generation are to die of diseases caused by kidney disorders? or shall we master the cause by Warner's safe cure, the only recognized specific, and thus remove the effects? It is established beyond a doubt that a very large percentage of deaths in this country is traceable to diseased kidneys. For years the proprietors of Warner's safe cure have been insisting that there is no sound health when the kidneys are diseased, and they enthusiastically press their specific for this terrible disorder upon public attention. We are continually hearing its praises sounded.

This means wonders!

Cannot the proprietors of this great remedy, who have been warning us of the danger, tell us how to avoid a disease that at first is so unimportant, and is so fatal in its termination? Are we to hope against hope, and wait without our reward?

The most significant of all changes, however, that we of to-day can note is this radical change of view to which the public has been educated: It was formerly thought that the kidneys were of very small importance; to-day, we believe, it is generally admitted that there can be no such thing as sound health in any organ if they are in the least degree deranged.

After the sweets of married life depart the amily jars remain.

'ROYAL GLUE' mends everything! Broken China, Glass, Wood. Free Vials at Drugs & Gro

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

Generally at a loss—The undertaker.

293 COLUMBUS Combined MANURE SPREADERS & FARM WAGONS sold the first year. The cheapest Spreader out and the only kind that can be attached to old wagons. All are warranted. Prices mailed free. Newark Machine Co. Columbus, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Maryland.

DR. KILMER'S FEMALE REMEDY Price $1.00 Trial Size 25c. Ladies! Those dull tired looks and feelings speak volumes! This Remedy corrects all conditions, restores vigor and vitality and brings back youthful bloom and beauty. Druggists. Prepared at Dr. Kilmer's DISPENSARY, Binghamton, N. Y. Letters of inquiry answered. Guide to Health (Sent Free).

Disorders Which Affect the Kidneys

Are among the most formidable known. Diabetes, Bright's disease, gravel and other complaints of the urinary organs, are not ordinarily cured in severe cases, but they may be averted by timely medication. A useful stimulant for the urinary glands has ever been found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine which not only affords the requisite stimulus when they become inactive, but increases their vigor and secretive power. By increasing the activity of the kidneys and bladder, this medicine has the additional effect of expelling from the blood impurities which it is the peculiar office of those organs to eliminate and pass off. The Bitters is also a purifier and strengthener of the bowels, an invigorant of the stomach, and a matchless remedy for biliousness and fever and ague. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay and sustains and comforts the aged and infirm.

An after dinner speech—"Check, please."

BENSON'S (BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTER) POROUS PLASTER. Highest Awards of Medals in Europe and America. The neatest, quickest, safest and most powerful remedy known for Rheumatism, Pleurisy, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Weakness, cold in the chest and all aches and pains. Endorsed by 5,000 Physicians and Druggists of the highest repute. Benson's Plasters promptly relieve and cure where other plasters and greasy salves, liniments and lotions, are absolutely useless. Beware of imitations under similar sounding names, such as "Capsicum," "Capsicin," "Capsicine," as they are utterly worthless and intended to deceive. ASK FOR BENSON'S AND TAKE NO OTHERS. All druggists. SEABURY & JOHNSON, Proprietors, New York.

ASTHMA CAN BE CURED BY DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE. To prove this a FREE trial bottle will be sent to any one afflicted with the Asthma. Large bottles for sale by Druggists. Address LILLY, ROGERS & CO., Baltimore, Md., or DR. TAFT BROS., Rochester, N. Y.

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PILES! DR. WILLIAMS' Indian Pile Ointment will cure any case of Itching, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles. CURE GUARANTEED. Prepared for Piles only. [Physicians' fees up express, prepaid, $2.50.] Price per box, 50c. and $1. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price by JOHN J. THOMSEN, Agt. Baltimore, Md.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

HARTSHORN'S Shade Rollers ARE THE BEST. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. NOTICE NAME ON LABELS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE. BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

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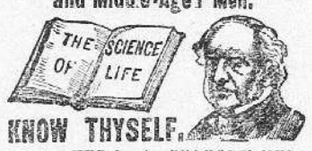
OPIUM Habit Cured. Treatment sent on trial. HUMANE REMEDY CO., LaFayette, Ind.

Remedial Office of Laughter.

The interaction of mind and body in disease is well set forth by Dr. Haecker of Leipsic, who states that tickling, which he styles a variable, intermittent excitement of the nerves of the skin, produces irritation of the sympathetic nerves, with the result of an expansion of the pupil and a contraction of the blood-vessels, and that the consequent diminution of pressure on the brain, permeated with blood-vessels, is so considerable as not to be without danger; that powerful expiration operates against such a diminution of pressure, and therefore laughter, which is simply intermittent forced movements of expiration, is a decided remedy for the effects of tickling.

EXHAUSTED VITALITY. A Great Medical Work for Young and Middle-Aged Men.



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W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN. The best $3 Shoe in the world. Best material, stylish, perfect fit, Congress, Button or Lace in all styles toe. Equals any $5 or $6 Shoe. Costs equal to custom shoes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. If he cannot supply you, we can. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. Name this paper. W. L. DOUGLAS' $4.50 Shoe equals $6 Shoes advertised by other firms. Boys all wear W. L. Douglas' $2 Shoe. *Beware of fraud. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom of each Shoe.* W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢. During the last year you furnished me with 97,000 "Tansill's Punch." This month you have sold me 21,000, almost all of which have been sold, from one to five to each person. You will please ship 5,000 every Saturday until further notice. C. S. PROWITT, Druggist, Denver, Col. Address R. W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.

JONES OF BINGHAMTON. 5 Ton Scale, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

LADIES send three 2 cent stamps for a package of choice mixed flower seed (200 kinds.) THE GALL, DORCHESTER, MASS.

Blair's Pills. Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

Pensions to Soldiers & Heirs. Send stamp for circulars. OBL. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER. Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER. The Best Waterproof Coat. The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

LIVER, BLOOD AND LUNG DISEASES.

LIVER DISEASE AND HEART TROUBLE. Mrs. MARY A. MCCLURE, *Columbus, Kans.*, writes: "I addressed you in November, 1884, in regard to my health, being afflicted with liver disease, heart trouble, and female weakness. I was advised to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Favorite Prescription and Pellets. I used one bottle of the 'Prescription,' five of the 'Discovery,' and four of the 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' I began to improve under the treatment, and my strength came back. I can now walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when all day, or walk four or five miles a day, and stand it well; and when I began using the medicine I could scarcely walk across the room, most of the time, and I do think I could ever feel well again. I have a little baby girl eight months old. Although she is a little delicate in size and appearance, she is healthy. I give your remedies all the credit for curing me, as I took no other treatment after beginning their use. I am very grateful for your kindness, and thank God and thank you that I am as well as I am after years of suffering."

LIVER DISEASE. Mrs. I. V. WEBBER, of *Yorkshire, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I wish to say a few words in praise of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets.' For five years previous to taking them I was a great sufferer; I had a severe pain in my right side continually; was unable to do my own work. I am happy to say I am now well and strong, thanks to your medicines."

Chronic Diarrhea Cured.—D. LAZARRE, Esq., *275 and 277 Decatur Street, New Orleans, La.*, writes: "I used three bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and it has cured me of chronic diarrhea. My bowels are now regular."

GENERAL DEBILITY. Mrs. PARMELIA BRUNDAGE, of *161 Lock Street, Lockport, N. Y.* writes: "I was troubled with chills, nervous and general debility, with frequent sore throat, and my mouth was badly cankered. My liver was inactive, and I suffered much from dyspepsia. I am pleased to say that your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and 'Pellets,' have cured me of all these ailments. I cannot say enough in their praise. I must also say a word in reference to your 'Favorite Prescription,' as it has proven itself a most excellent medicine for weak females. It has been used in my family with excellent results."

Dyspepsia.—JAMES L. COLBY, Esq., of *Yucatan, Houston Co., Minn.*, writes: "I was troubled with indigestion, and would eat heartily and grow poor at the same time. I experienced heartburn, sour stomach, and many other disagreeable symptoms common to dyspepsia. After taking your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' I am now entirely free from the dyspepsia, and am, in fact, healthier than I have been for five years. I weigh one hundred and seventy-one and one-half pounds, and have done as much work the past summer as I have ever done in the same length of time in my life. I never took a medicine that seemed to tone up the muscles and invigorate the whole system equal to your 'Discovery' and 'Pellets.'"

INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.

Dyspepsia.—THERESA A. CASS, of *Springfield, Mo.*, writes: "I was troubled one year with liver complaint, dyspepsia, and sleeplessness, but your 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured me."

Chills and Fever.—Rev. H. E. MOSLEY, *Montmorenci, S. C.*, writes: "Last August I thought I would die with chills and fever. I took your 'Discovery' and it stopped them in a very short time."

"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, and Eating Ulcers.

INDIGESTION BOILS, BLOTCHES. Rev. F. ASBURY HOWELL, *Pastor of the M. E. Church, of Silverton, N. J.*, says: "I was afflicted with catarrh and indigestion. Boils and blotches began to arise on the surface of the skin, and I experienced a tired feeling and dullness. I began the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as directed by him for such complaints, and in one week's time I began to feel like a new man, and am now sound and well. The 'Pleasant Purgative Pellets' are the best remedy for bilious or sick headache, or tightness about the chest, and bad taste in the mouth, that I have ever used. My wife could not walk across the floor when she began to take your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' Now she can walk quite a little ways, and do some light work."

HIP-JOINT DISEASE. Mrs. IDA M. STRONG, of *Ainsworth, Ind.*, writes: "My little boy had been troubled with hip-joint disease for two years. When he commenced the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pellets,' he was confined to his bed, and could not be moved without suffering great pain. But now, thanks to your 'Discovery,' he is able to be up all the time, and can walk with the help of crutches. He does not suffer any pain, and can eat and sleep as well as any one. It has only been about three months since he commenced using your medicine. I cannot find words with which to express my gratitude for the benefit he has received through you."

A TERRIBLE AFFLICTION. **Skin Disease.**—The "Democrat and News," of *Cambridge, Maryland*, says: "Mrs. ELIZA ANN POOLE, wife of Leonard Poole, of *Williamsburg, Dorchester Co., Md.*, has been cured of a bad case of Eczema by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The disease appeared first in her feet, extended to the knees, covering the whole of the lower limbs from feet to knees, then attacked the elbows and became so severe as to prostrate her. After being treated by several physicians for a year or two she commenced the use of the medicine named above. She soon began to mend and is now well and hearty. Mrs. Poole thinks the medicine has saved her life and prolonged her days."

Mr. T. A. AYRES, of *East New Market, Dorchester County, Md.*, vouches for the above facts.

CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, SPITTING OF BLOOD.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severest Coughs it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

It rapidly builds up the system, and increases the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by "wasting diseases."

Consumption.—Mrs. EDWARD NEWTON, of *Harrowsmith, Ont.*, writes: "You will ever be praised by me for the remarkable cure in my case. I was so reduced that my friends had all given me up, and I had also been given up by two doctors. I then went to the best doctor in these parts. He told me that medicine was only a punishment in my case, and would not undertake to treat me. He said I might try Cod liver oil if I liked, as that was the only thing that could possibly have any curative power over consumption so far advanced. I tried the Cod liver oil as a last treatment, but I was so weak I could not keep it on my stomach. My husband, not feeling satisfied to give me up yet, though he had bought for me everything he saw advertised for my complaint, procured a quantity of your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I took only four bottles, and, to the surprise of everybody, am to-day doing my own work, and am entirely free from that terrible cough which harrassed me night and day. I have been afflicted with rheumatism for a number of years, and now feel so much better that I believe, with a continuation of your 'Golden Medical Discovery,' I will be restored to perfect health. I would say to those who are falling a prey to that terrible disease consumption, do not do as I did, take everything else first; but take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in the early stages of the disease, and thereby save a great deal of suffering and be restored to health at once. Any person who is still in doubt, need but write me, inclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope for reply, when the foregoing statement will be fully substantiated by me."

GIVEN UP TO DIE.

Ulcer Cured.—ISAAC E. DOWNS, Esq., of *Spring Valley, Rockland Co., N. Y.*