Popularity of Chess.

It is a singular fact that while all other games of chance or skill have at one time or another been denounced by the clergy of every faith, chess alone has received their approbation, and among the best players of every land have been clergymen, priests, abbots and bishops.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In 1890 German exports exceeded French exports by $80,000,000. In 1895 this disproportion was almost doubled, Germany's excess over France being nearly $155,000,000.

Ever since 1865 there have been women (*more each year*) who claim that there is no soap half as good, or as economical as Dobbins' Electric. There *must* be some truth in their claim. Try it, see how much. Your grocer has it.

A sixteen-year-old Baltimore boy committed suicide because he could not marry a fourteen-year-old girl.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

The public no longer lacks a genuine remedy for skin diseases—Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Look

Sharply to the condition of your blood. At this season peculiar perils assail the system. There are sudden changes in temperature; fogs and dampness, chilly nights, lowering clouds, drenching rains. These sudden changes bring on colds, fevers, pneumonia, bronchitis and other ailments. Keep the blood pure, rich and full of vitality and you will be well. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Manufacture of Paraffin.

Paraffin is one of the most valuable products of petroleum, and its manufacture has been brought to such perfection that it is scarcely possible to improve upon it. By the most approved processes the wax is redistilled for the purpose of reducing to the desired gravity and crystallizing the wax. Then the oil is frozen by processes similar to those employed for producing artificial ice. The apparatus for this work is of the most complete and scientific construction. Enormously powerful pumps force the frozen oil into filter presses and convert the wax into a solid cake. The uses of paraffin are manifold, and every detail of its manufacture is of the greatest interest to all scientists.—The Ledger.

Professor Munson, of the Maine State College, is experimenting with the cultivation of blueberries, which have hitherto resisted all attempts to grow them on a large scale.

TIRED SALESWOMEN.

EMPLOYERS SHOULD BE MORE CONSIDERATE.

Interesting Statement by a Young Lady in Brooklyn.

In the vast retail establishments of large cities, many women are employed as saleswomen.

Men formerly held the positions that

women now hold, and while women's organism is less strong than men's they are expected to do the same work. Their duties compel them to be on their feet from morning to night, and many of them, in a short time, contract these distressing complaints called "female diseases."

Then occur irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, general debility and nervous prostration.

They are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness.

In such cases there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following is a sample:

"My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—After writing you, and before your answer came, I was too miserable to go to the store, and so lost my position. That was five weeks ago. I am now back again in my old place, and never felt so well in all my life. The bearing-down pains and whites have left me, and I am not a bit nervous or blue. Life looks brighter to me. I don't get tired, my temper is real sweet, and I could scream right out sometimes for joy.

Your Vegetable Compound is my stand-by. You don't know how thankful I am to you for saving me from suffering. Every woman in my position should know of your wonderful remedy. I never saw you, but I love you for being so good to me."—EDITH——W. 6th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

N Y N U—11

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

STYLES IN DRESS.

SOME NEW FEATURES IN FEMININE GARMENTS.

A Seasonable Coat for Ladies or Misses—Unique Combination to Form an Attractive Toilette for a Young Girl.

A HINT from across the water informs us, writes May Manton, that the loose jacket in its various forms has met with special favor. A coat of this design which is especially noticeable and attractive is shown in the first engraving. It is made of satin-faced cloth in a deep shade of Russian green, the revers, collar and cuffs being of velvet, a darker shade. The garment of fashionable length is fitted by shoulder and underarm seams. The right front overlaps the left in double-breasted fashion and closes with two handsome pearl buttons. The back, exhibiting the fashionable and universally popular Watteau effect, is joined to the square yoke. The velvet collar that conceals the yoke is a stylishly noticeable feature. The fashionable sleeves are gathered at the top and bottom, the wrists being completed with deep velvet cuffs. All seasonable coatings will develop stylishly by the mode. Smooth-faced cloths, plainly tailor finished or combined with velvet, may be utilized for dressy occasion or when finished in cheviot, diagonal or less expensive grades, the model is adapted to all-round practical wear.

COAT OF SATIN-FACED CLOTH.

To make this jacket for a lady having a 36-inch bust measure, $3\frac{1}{8}$ yards of 44-inch wide material are required, and $2\frac{5}{8}$ yards for a miss fourteen years of age.

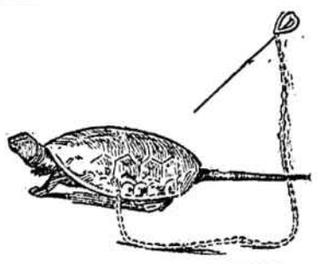
ATTRACTIVE TOILETTE FOR A GIRL.

Grey mohair, mauve velvet, white satin and jeweled passementerie are uniquely combined in the attractive toilette depicted in the second large illustration. The shaping of the waist is accomplished by a fitted lining that closes invisibly in the center back. The upper portion has a shallow round yoke of velvet across the bust and shoulders, the fulness at the lower edge being well drawn to the center. The full front droops gracefully in a fashion extremely becoming to youthful figures. A stylish adjunct is the handsome bertha shaped at the upper edge in rounded outline with the free edges outlined with narrow jeweled trimming. A standing collar of velvet edged with a fall of cream lace completes the neck. The stylish sleeves are close fitting to a considerable distance above the elbow, the short full puffs at the top being the newest of the season's modes. The skirt of fashionable width is gored to expand gradually toward the lower edge, a band of passementerie above the facing forming the garniture. All seasonable fabrics such as mohair, challis, crepon, in plaid, striped or figured designs, may be employed in developing the mode, and decorated with sparing or lavish hand. To make this waist for a miss in the medium size, it will require of 44-inch wide material $1\frac{1}{2}$ yards, and $3\frac{1}{4}$ yards for the skirt.

LIVE INSECTS WORN AS JEWELRY.

Women have taken to wearing jewelry that is alive and crawls, a fact which requires some explanation. There is a little animal known as the Japanese terrapin, which for many years has been allowed to make its humble way unnoticed. Then of a sudden some fickle Parisian ladies began to tire of their brilliant chameleons, which they had formerly been fond of wearing as a substitute for jewelry, and the pretty little terrapin was attached to a gold chain and became the very newest fad. Then New York women took up the idea, and a New York jeweler, in response to the demand, has just ordered some hundreds of these living ornaments. Women are so quick to adopt an idea of this sort that it will not be very long before the bodices of every fashionable woman will be adorned with a crawling specimen and the enterprising dealer's supply will be more than exhausted.

The terrapin is a harmless little creature, most amiable and unobtrusive in disposition and modest likewise in appetite. When one is tired of him as an ornament he may safely be kept in a box and will subsist contentedly on a little water and a fly or two every night. He has a pretty mottled shell, to which the gold chain is easily attached. This in turn is fastened to a stickpin, which may be elaborate or otherwise. A gold heart is the simplest design, and a gold dagger is likewise popular. The terrapin is often worn with evening gowns, when he astonishes the public by crawling over his owner's fair neck. One has to conquer a little squeamishness to keep up with modern fads, and the terrapin permits no exception to this.—New York Journal.



LIVE TERRAPIN AS AN ORNAMENT.

ATTRACTIVE TOILETTE FOR A GIRL.

PRETTY FUR COLLARS.

The prettiest fur collars of fashion are large enough to almost cover the shoulders, and a border of sable tails finishes the edges if you can afford the extravagance. Sable tails, by the way, are in evidence on gowns and wraps of all sorts, and two or three arranged with the cream lace jabot in the front of the bodice are quite the thing.

C. Angier, a stone cutter in Montpelier, Vt., has received notice that he has fallen heir to an estate in France worth $7,000,000.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

QUEER EXPERIENCES RELATED BY A NEWSPAPER MAN.

A Lady's Startling Vision on a Steamer—The Warning Voice That Saved a Train—What a Doctor Saw.

THE stories I am about to relate, writes E. V. Smalley of the Chicago Times-Herald, I got at first hands, which is, perhaps, their chief merit. We read a good many things in books and newspapers that are out of the ordinary rango of our experience and which we hesitate to believe, but when a friend tells us face to face and with all seriousness of some extraordinary occurrence, we are very apt to treasure it up in memory and classify it with the unexplained phenomena of this mysterious human life of ours.

A lady of my acquaintance, who is engaged in newspaper work in New York, received a visit a few years ago from a Western friend who was about to take a Sound steamer for Boston the same evening. While they were talking the lady had a startling vision. She seemed to see the man walking on the deck of a steamer on a dark night, when the falling rain froze into sleet as it struck the deck. He slipped and fell, slid under the guard rail and was engulfed in the sea. The vision came and passed in a a second. The lady begged her friend not to go on the steamer that night. She told him what she had seen. He was a materialist and laughed the whole matter off as a bit of idle fancy. He took the boat that evening, slipped on the icy deck, fell overboard just as he did in the vision and was drowned.

Three years ago I was living in a car and traveling from town to town in the State of Washington. In Cheney I had a call from a real estate man. Some way or other the talk drifted to queer experiences. My friend told me had one such experience in life, and one only. Ten years before he was running a train out of Chicago as a conductor on one of the Burlington lines. One morning after heavy rains, when there were freshets in the streams, he stood upon the platform of a way station about three miles from the crossing of a small river. He was about to signal the engineer to go ahead, when a voice spoke plainly in his ear. "Look out for the bridge!" No o[illegible] as standing near at the time. He walked forward and said to the engineer, "Jim, I think you had better slow down at the curve just this side of the bridge." "There is nothing the matter with the bridge," said the engineer, "or we would have had a wire from it." "Perhaps there isn't," replied the conductor, "but you slow down all the same." There was a sharp curve a short distance from the approach to the bridge, so near, in fact, that it would have been impossible to stop the train after coming in sight of the bridge had it been running at the usual rate of speed. The engineer slowed down. The bridge was gone. It had been carried away between the time the train left the last station and its arrival at the curve. Had it not been for the mysterious warning the whole train would have gone into the river.

A prominent Chicago physician once kept a drug store in a small town in Illinois. Across the street from the store was a considerable stretch of unfenced town lots. Sitting in the shade in front of the store one summer afternoon the doctor saw a young man of his acquaintance approaching across the open lots. When he was five or six rods away the doctor, without any symptoms of being in an abnormal condition, seemed to see the whole anatomical structure of the man—all his bones and internal organs, and at the same time he saw the contents of the young man's pockets. The vision passed in an instant. When the youth came up to the doctor the latter said: "Henry, I can tell you just what you have in your pockets. In one of the pockets of your trousers you have a bunch of string for tying up bags, in the other there is a black-handled jack-knife, two tenpenny nails and a half dollar. The date on the half dollar is 1856." The young man turned his pockets inside out and showed that he was carrying the articles described. He took the coin, looked at it and found that the date named by the doctor was correct. He was so astonished at this case of clairvoyance that he nearly fainted.

Utilizing a Dream.

One of the most valuable patents was the result of a dream, says the Boston Transcript. An engineer named Springer had been trying to devise an automatic lock which would brake a carriage going down the hill, so that the driver would not have to get out, but might lock the brake by pulling his horse in. He dreamed that he was driving down a steep hill and had just such a lock on his wagon. He noticed exactly how it was constructed, and on waking he got up and sketched the details of the mechanism. Then he went to bed again. Three days later he applied for a patent, which was granted. It yielded $75,000 the first year.

Of the heaps of patents issued every week by the United States Patent Office only a very small percentage of them have any practical usefulness. But it is not always possible to judge before a thing has been tried. A few years ago a man thought of inclosing trees in canvas and filling the canvas with deadly gases for the purpose of destroying insects. He was considered a lunatic, but his method is now practiced on a great scale and with much success in California.

Vessel Lifted From the Water by Wind.

Captain Carbigeri, of the Italian bark Vermont, which reached Philadelphia sixty days from Genoa, sat in his cabin and told a story of the greatest windstorm he had ever experienced during twenty-five years at sea. It was while in latitude 39.18, longitude 68.20, that he was struck by a gale that lifted the vessel from the water and shook her from stem to stern. Captain Carbigeri believed that if the bark had been a larger vessel the storm would have sunk her, but as it was she rode the gale out bravely, and after the broken sails were readjusted she passed on her voyage.—Philadelphia Times.

How Pins Are Made.

To complete a pin it has to go through many hands before it is ready for the consumer. It is a very delicate article to handle, and the cost of building the machines to make it is the greatest outlay. The wire from which these pins are manufactured is specially prepared and comes to the factory on large reels very much like gigantic cotton spools.

The wire is first turned through eight or ten little copper rollers. This is to get all the bend and kink out of it; in other words, to straighten it perfectly. After this preliminary operation is completed it is once more wound on a very large reel, which is attached to the machine that makes the pins. One of these machines makes on an average 8000 pins an hour, and some large factories will often have thirty or forty machines at work at one time. After the pins are released from the grip of this machine they are given a bath of sulphuric acid. This removes the grease and dirt from them.

They are then placed in a tub or barrel of sawdust. Pins and sawdust are next taken together from the barrel and allowed to fall in a steady stream through a strong air blast, which separates the sawdust from the pins. But as yet they are pointless, and pins without points would not be of much use. In order to point them they are carried on an endless grooved belt which passes a set of rapidly moving files. This points them roughly, and after being passed between two grinding wheels and forced against a rapidly moving band faced with emery cloth they are dipped in a polishing tub of oil. This latter is a large, slowly revolving copper-lined tub, which is tilted at an angle of about forty-five degrees. As this revolves the points keep sliding down the smooth copper to the lower side, and owing to the constant friction against the copper and each other receive a brilliant polish and finish.

They go next to the sticker, where they fall from a hopper on an inclined plane, in which are a number of slits. The pins catch in these slits, and, hanging by their heads, slide down to an apparatus which inserts them in the paper. This machine is, perhaps, the most ingenious of all the beautiful and complicated contrivances that help to make and manipulate the pin. It does all this at the rate of 100,000 pins an hour, and yet a single bent or damaged pin will cause it to stop feeding until the attendant removes the offender. The pins are then stuck into the papers by the machine, which is usually operated by a skilled girl, and then they are ready for shipment to all parts of the civilized world where the common but necessary pin is a factor.—Dry Goods Economist.

A Queer Hospital.

"I went to the animals' fair,
The birds and beasts were there"—

At any rate it was the animals' hospital, and there were enough birds and beasts for a fair. The hospital is in charge of the New York College of Veterinary Surgeons, and that, if you please, is part of the University of New York; so if you wanted to send your dickey-bird there for the pip, he would be in a manner under the sheltering wing of all the D.D.s that shine as the regents of that noble institution.

A great deal of the hospital's most interesting practice is among the animals kept in zoological gardens or in traveling shows. An old circus lion was brought here not long ago to have his ulcerated tooth pulled. Now if the toothache makes you feel as "cross as a bear," how cross does the toothache make a live lion feel?

To tell the truth, no one at the hospital wanted to know how cross that lion did feel—they thought it was a case in which it would be folly to be wise. The first thing to be done was to drop nooses of rope on the floor of his cage, and then draw them up when he put his foot in one—he knew he had "put his foot in it" when he found himself snared—and so, step by step, get him bound and helpless. If you will think how particularly hard it is to tie up a cat, you may guess that it is no juke to make a lion fast; he is just like a stupendous cat in his agility and slipperiness. The only way to render him helpless is to get his hind quarters tied up outside his cage, and his head bound fast within it; the next thing, for dental work, is to put a gag in his mouth; that is the easier because there is no trouble at all about getting him to open his mouth—he does it every time any one goes near him.

When medicine cannot be given disguised in drink or food, it is usually squeezed down the patient's throat with a syringe. The horses are very good about that operation, but the dogs are often troublesome at first, but both dogs and horses soon learn that they are with friends, and then they are wonderfully good and grateful even when the doctors have to hurt them.—Harper's Round Table.

Use Made of Peach Stones.

Some people may wonder what becomes of all the peach stones, knowing, of course, that there must be great quantities of them, from the millions of bushels of peaches grown from year to year and sold in the markets. Peach stones were formerly bought by several nursery firms here, who, in turn, dried and assorted them, and sold large quantities in the South. The State of Georgia took a great many; so also the West, especially the State of Michigan, and, in fact, wherever it was thought peach orchards could be set out to advantage. Then the wholesale druggists took them, but in limited quantities, for their prussic acid ingredients. They were also stored by the packers, and sold at about $3.50 per carload of, say, twenty-five bushels, and those not sold in the manner mentioned were used for fuel in the winter after they were well dried. But this year there seems to be no demand for them, and packers who have room to do so are drying them for fuel.—Baltimore American.

Ornithological.

The reason given that birds do not fall off their perch is because they cannot open the foot when the leg is bent. Look at a hen walking, and you will see it closes its toes as it raises the foot and opens them as it touches the ground.—Buffalo Commercial.

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

THE RESTORATION TO HEALTH OF A PROMINENT MAN.

Worn Out by Exposure and Broken Down in Health He Was in Misery for Months—Is Now a Well and Happy Man—Read the Story.

From the News, Clarksburg, W. Va.

In the interest of common humanity, your reporter has the honor to send you an interesting and profitable interview had with one of Harrison County's most highly esteemed citizens, concerning his narrow and miraculous escape from death. The person referred to is Mr. Floyd E. Barnett, of Jarvisville, West Virginia, who is well known throughout Harrison County and other sections of the State.

Mr. Barnett's narrative is as follows: "I live at Jarvisville, West Virginia, was born and raised there, and am thirty-nine years of age. I am a farmer by occupation, and the exposure and hardships incident to this life finally overcame a strong constitution, and in the month of May, 1894, I was seized with what the medical fraternity pronounced sciatic rheumatism.

"The disease was first felt in the hip and soon became severely painful. Within a short time the whole lower extremity was affected and became terribly swollen, and at times the pain which was almost unbearable extended up into the shoulder. I consulted the best physicians and specialists in the country, some of whom treated me sometime, but to no successful purpose. I used various patent medicines and liniments of wide recommendation, but none of them gave relief. I worried along this way for some months, being unable to work and at times unable to move. I became restless at night and could not sleep. The disease seemed to affect my heart and it was utterly impossible to lie on my left side on account of the seriousness of the pain at the heart.

"My condition seemed a hopeless one and I was much discouraged, when by chance I happened to read an account in the Wheeling *Independent* of the wonderful cure of a person afflicted like myself, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had effected. This was some time in the month of December. I immediately procured a box and began to use them. A change commenced at once.

"I continued to take the pills until I felt entirely cured. To-day I am a well and sound man. The pills not only cured my rheumatism, but drove that troublesome pain from my heart as well. For more than a year now I have not been troubled in the slightest with either malady, or any other for that matter. I am a strong man and perform as much manual labor as any farmer."

Mr. Barnett is a man highly respected for veracity. His statements are corroborated by his neighbors and his recovery is ascribed to the use of Dr. Williams' Pills. As he talked to your reporter, he showed every sign of being a man in excellent health and only too glad to tell the simple story of how his life was saved by the use of the pills.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A Marvelous Bottle.

A great curiosity has recently been brought into England from Monghyr, in Asia—the Ur of the Chaldees. It is an ordinary white wine glass bottle of unmistakably European manufacture. Finding its way to the Orient, it fell into the hands of some ingenious Asiatic, who inscribed upon the interior of the bottle one of the odes of Hafiz. How this was accomplished no European has been able to discover. Not George III. puzzling over the problem of how the apple got within the dumpling could have been more dumfounded.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know

Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have $50 or $60 you can spare for a 10-volume encyclopædia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopædia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopædia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.

A big wash looks discouraging.

But when you have the right weapon to attack the great stack of soiled clothes with, the battle is half won already.

Sunlight Soap

is the weapon to use. It will make that big wash look like a pile of driven snow.

All the sheets and blankets as well as the delicate fabrics will be saved by Sunlight Soap, and there won't be any tearing or ripping, because you don't have to rub.

Less Labor Greater Comfort

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N.Y.

How's This?

A Modern Alchemist.

A distinguished metallurgist claims that he has realized the dreams of the ancients and has discovered the secret of transmuting silver into gold. The old alchemists believed that some substance might be found by the mere touch of which the base metals could be changed into silver and gold. Modern chemistry shows that the ultimate particles constituting gold, silver, iron, lead zinc and all other metals are identical in substance, and that the different properties of the several metals depend entirely upon the different ways in which the particles of the common substance are arranged. It is this secret of rearrangement which Dr. Emmens, the high explosive expert, now says he has fathomed. He claims that the metal made by him from silver answers every test to which the United States Government Assay Office subjects the gold offered there for sale, and that the metal could be proved to be gold in a court of law. It has every quality required by the gold of commerce, being of the same color, weight and strength. It is green by tranmitted light and yellow by reflected light, properties which are possessed by gold alone. Its resistance to the action of either nitric or hydrochloric acid alone, and its solution by a mixture of these acids are also distinguishing properties of pure gold, and of no other yellow metal. Dr. Emmens says he has already made four ounces of gold from about six ounces of silver, and that the loss in the process is about twenty-five per cent. Should Dr. Emmens's claims be substantiated an unexpected and striking solution of the silver question will have been reached.—Science.

Singularity About Bicycle Accidents.

The remarkable thing about most of the accidents that happen to bicyclists is that the injured is not a novice on the wheel, but generally an experienced, if not an expert rider. The novice seems to have sense enough to keep out of danger's way. But as soon as one becomes accustomed to the wheel he overestimates his ability to dodge danger when he gets into its path. Witness the foolhardiness of Chicago youths who make a practice of riding through the tunnels between the cable cars.—Chicago Tribune.

Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

N Y N U—41

Chickens EARN Money

IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.

You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a *practical* poultry raiser for twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.

(Only 25c.

It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.

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"One Year Borrows Another Year's Fool." You Didn't Use

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Last Year. Perhaps You Will Not This Year.

POOR MAN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA

might well be the name of the 520-page book sent postpaid for 50c. in stamps by the BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City for it serves the purpose of the great encyclopædias costing a hundred times the 50c. asked. It is completely indexed, making the information instantly available. With this valuable book you have a world of knowledge at your fingers' ends, and can easily supply a lack of early educational advantages. When reading, don't you constantly come across references you fail to understand? Isn't 50c. a small amount to pay for having such knowledge at hand? Do you know who Crœsus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF.

50c. **50c.** **50c.**