Historical Society

The Worthington Advance.

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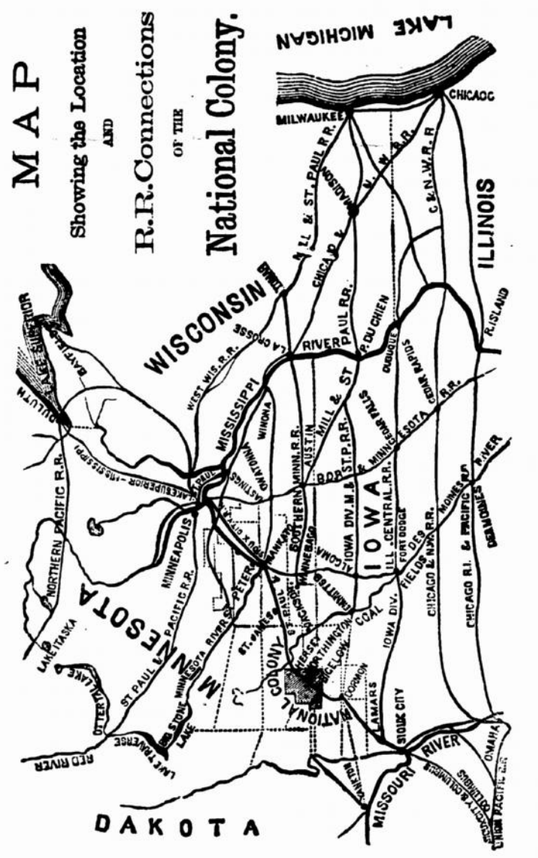
150,000 Acres of Land for Sale on Long Time and Small Payments, by the

NATIONAL COLONY



The National Colony.

The nationa. colony is located in Southwestern Minnesota and Northwestern Iowa. It comprises twelve townships of land in Nobles county, Minnesota, and three and one half townships in Osceola county, Iowa, the land being undulating prairie, watered by streams and lakes, and having a soil of sandy loam from two to four feet in depth. There are twenty townships of land in Nobles county, and it is admitted on all hands that this county lies in the very heart of what is called the "CREAM OF THE PRAIRIES." Southwestern Minnesota, by general consent, long since took the name of the "GARDEN OF THE STATE."

Lakes.

There are some fifty lakes, great and small, in Nobles county. The principal ones are Lakes Okabena, Ocheeda, Indian Lake, and Graham Lakes Within a radius of eight miles of Worthington there are over twenty-four miles of lake front.

Stock Growing.

The numerous lakes and the luxuriant grasses of this region adapt it to stock-growing in an eminent degree, and a number of settlers are arranging to engage in stock-growing, dairying and cheese-making The dry winters and fine climate are exceedingly favorable to the health of all kinds of stock. Beef cattle grown here can be delivered in Chicago for less money than by stock-growers living within twenty miles of that city. Two cheese factories now in operation in the county.

Railroads.

Two railroads now in operation to Worthington. The Sioux City & St. Paul Railroad runs in a southwesterly direction across Nobles county, keeping the people in daily communication with both St. Paul, distant 177 miles, and Sioux City, distant 92 miles. The Worthington and Sioux Falls Railroad extends westward to La Verne and will soon be completed to Sioux Falls. Preparations are now making to extend the Southern Minnesota to Worthington within the next year. Another proposed road is a narrow-gauge coal road to the Iowa coal fields, which will, in due time, no doubt be built. Another road is projected from Sioux City to Worthington by way of the Rock River Valley. The Southern Minnesota Company contemplates building a branch northwest from Worthington to Pipestone county.

Towns and Villages.

There are three villages in the county, all of which are railroad stations, viz: Worthington, Bigelow and Hersey.

Worthington

Is the county seat, and is a thriving town, drawing trade from nine of the surrounding counties. It is situated on West Okabena Lake, a beautiful sheet of water, having a circumference of about six miles, and presenting upon its shores many elevated sites for residences. It furnishes sand, gravel, boulders, ice and water in abundance for the town, to say nothing of boating, fishing, gunning, etc. The business of the town is represented by over twenty stores, five hotels, several lumber yards, fuel yards, meet markets, livery stables, etc., and one large steam flouring mill and two weekly newspapers. The professions are represented by three physicians, two dentists, and four lawyers. There are five church organizations in the place, viz.: Union Congregational, Methodist, Presbyterian, Baptist and Disciples. The Congregationalists and Presbyterians both have neat church edifices, and the Methodists own the large building known as Methodist Block, containing Miller Hall, in which they hold services. The various societies are represented by a Masonic Lodge, a Good Templar Lodge, and a Post of the Grand Army.

Worthington has a good graded school, with three departments, on the Independent District plan. A fine School Building has been erected.

In culture and character, the people of Worthington are admitted to be far superior to those of frontier towns generally. The temperance feature of the Colony, which excludes the liquor traffic, has attracted the better class and excluded the more vicious class of settlers. We know of no place in the west where an investment in town lots will pay better

BIGELOW is a thriving village located some ten miles south-west of Worthington near the Iowa line. It is a railroad station and contains several stores, shops, warehouses, etc., and a cheese factory in successful operation.

HERSEY is another railroad station and village located about eight miles north-east of Worthington. It contains a postoffice, hardware store, lumber yard, hotel, etc , and is located in a beautiful and fertile region, and has a promising future before it.

Temperance and Education.

The National Colony is founded upon a temperance and educational basis. These features entered into the original plan of Dr. A P. Miller and Professor R. F. Humiston, the founders, and were among the chief inducements which brought to this locality the intelligent class of people, who have located here. No intoxicating beverages are sold in the county. The town charter of Worthington prohibits the liquor traffic. The educational interests of the town and county are in the hands of advanced men, who appreciate the importance of superior educational facilities and who will have them whatever they may cost. A few years hence will witness the establishment of the Worthington Seminary upon a permanent basis. There are now about fifty school districts organized in the county.

Climate.

The climate of Southwestern Minnesota is probably its chief attraction. The atmosphere is dry and is almost a specific for all pulmonary and bronchial affections. Consumption and ague are unknown here, and the exhilerating air gives energy to constitutions which would succumb in a more humid climate. The abounding good health and energy of the people are a source of constant remark and congratulation.

Advantages.

The advantages of this region are briefly summarized as follows: Fertile soil, convenient markets, and healthful climate; superior mail, railroad, school, church and other privileges; and no ague, no consumption, no liquor traffic, no desperadoes, no Indians.

The National Colony is a community founded, like any other community, upon legitimate and recognized business and social principles, without any communism or any peculiar feature other than the exclusion of the liquor traffic.

In addition to the advantages above named, every settler upon these lands has all the benefits arising from the location here of the NATIONAL COLONY and of the constant active and efficient work of that organization, of which Miller, Humiston & Co. are the proprietors and managers.

Settlers upon these lands will be transported from Chicago, and intermediate stations, at greatly reduced rates

Descriptive Pamphlets, containing full information in regard to the Colony lands, will be sent free to any one applying personally or by letter to

MILLER, HUMISTON & CO., Worthington, Minn.

ALLEN GIBSON, National Colony Agent, 106 Fifth Av., Chicago, Ill.

Or F. C. TAYLOR, 184 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

JOHN AND HETTY.

I.

From the St. Louis Republican.

John Twist stood in his room looking out upon the levee, and chuckled to himself that the weather was so mild. Circumstances beyond the control of John Twist had prevented him from laying in an abundant stock of coal for the winter, and it was gratifying to him that he would not be forced to economize. It was about five o'clock in the afternoon as he stood there, and finally he forgot about the weather and the coal and remained gazing dreamily out over the river, watching the shadows gather, slowly hiding the outline of the Illinois shore and darkening the intervening eddies until the broad, tossing expanse of water seemed to the man at the window made up of thousands of black imps fighting desperately over something, maybe for possession of a dead man drifting along on the sands below. Somewhat imaginative was the man at the window, and on this occasion more than ordinarily so. It was the room of a working man, but there were a few books about, and the one lying on a chair was open at "The Story of A. Gordon Pym"—the worst kind of reading for twilight.

A rather original fellow, this John Twist, an honest, somewhat philosophical and altogether unfortunate man, with a vien of romance in him. His real name was not John Twist, but John something else. The rough, laboring companions, because they chanced not to know his proper name, and because of a queer twist he had in one of his legs, which had been broken and made him walk with a grotesque kind of a limp. His age might have been thirty, and it might have been thirty-five, you couldn't tell by looking at him.

He stood at the window watching the river until it became dark, and then he sat down in one of the rickety chairs the room afforded, and fell to thinking again. He was mentally comparing the approaching New Year's Day with such holidays in the past, and the expression on his face failed to indicate a satisfactory result. Translated, his thoughts rambled on somewhat in this style:

"Ten years isn't a very long period of time, but there's a big difference. I couldn't reasonably complain of the outlook ten years ago. I liked the work on that Minnesota farm, and the prospect, looking forward to the time when I'd have Hetty and we'd own the little place alongside her father's. Not much of an ambition but very comfortable. Then the miserable quarrel with Hetty, and the river life, and the accident crippling me, and then this kind of existence—levee work! It is pretty tough! Wonder what's become of Hetty? Married, probably, to some big-chested fellow, and settled down alongside the old folks. Well, it's been bad for me and is bad yet but I'll face it somehow. I'd like to know about Hetty."

He dropped off to sleep in his chair and dreamed with double nightmare power. He thought himself on the Minnesota farm again on good terms with Hettie and all the world. Then various queer things happened. Hetty eloped with A. Gordon Pym, in a light wagon drawn by a Brobdingnaglian gold-bug. He started hotly in pursuit, when he was caught up by a huge bird and carried off, suspended by his clothing to the North pole, just as Uncle Sam is in the pictures on the soda-fountains. After trouble with the Polar ears, he got away to Tartary where Kubla Kahn's great-great-great-great-grandson, the Kahn of Krueltusk, consigned him to the veiled prophet of Khorasssan, to be boiled in a caldron of hot pitch. He got away again only to fall into difficulty with two mandarins in China, Fou Fou and Hari-Kari. They wanted to cut his head off for a button for the cap of the great Panjandrum, but he escaped while they were fighting for the honor of carrying the button. He fled into India, and the great Grimgraffin of Eversobad gobbled him instanter. Again he escaped by marvelous luck, and was chased for seven days and nights by a company of thugs all riding Brahmins pickaback. He crawled into a big cannon on a big fort for a hiding place, and then there was a skip of some years until the Prince of Wales came to India. They touched off the big cannon by way of celebration, and John Twist was shot back into his own room on the levee in a moment. He awoke, cold and cramped. It is not difficult to have fantastic dreams, especially in a chair in a room on the levee. He got up and went to bed and slept better.

II.

MISS HETTY PARKER,

MILLINER.

In the Small room on Tenth street, whose window contained her modest sign, Miss Hetty Parker, milliner, was engaged at work on Friday evening. She was sewing on a baby's garment, for Miss Parker's millinery business in the strict sense of the world was, unfortunately, not extensive, and she was glad to eke out a better livelihood on work a little out of the regular line. The world to her as she stitched probably didn't seem just as it did to the mother for whom those pretty things were being made, for Miss Parker was quite alone in the world, with no hulking man to pet and nag and scold, and love and depend on, and to be all alone is a grievous thing for a woman not strong-minded. She was not strong-minded, this patient milliner, and she felt her isolation, keenly. She was not very pretty, nor overwise, perhaps, but her face had something womanly about it, and, if she had grown into some slightly old-maidish mannerisms, and ways of thinking, the fact was due rather to the force of circumstances than to any natural bent. She was musing about it all.

"How time does pass. Only ten years ago, and to-morrow such a different New Year's Day! Minnesota such a long way off—and to think of the deaths an' my drifting away down here. What happy days. But such changes, such changes! Dear me!"

The milliner rubbed her eyes with an inexpensive but very neatly-hemmed pocket handkerchief, and resumed work pensively upon the baby's garments, all frilled and pleated and garnished, as young mothers like them, and the milliner unconsciously became interested in her work a little. She held up one finished article and inspected it.

"I do hope it will suit. It's a perfect beauty. How nice the baby will look in it."

Her thoughts wandered back into the past.

"I wonder where John is now? Poor fellow! How cruel and foolish I was, and how sorry afterward. I wonder if he has forgotten me, or what he would say if he could know that I am alone in the world! What foolishness! He must be married somewhere and never thinking of the past. Oh dear! It's a hard lot for a lone woman, but maybe it's all for the best. I'll do my work as it comes and be as brave as I can, but it's so gloomy."

The little milliner finished her work and carried it home at nightfall and came home again. She said her prayers and cried a little before she went to bed, and then slept as a tired woman sleeps. Dec. 31st, 1875.

III.

Scarcely up to the conventional ideal is a warm New Year's Day, but it has its advantages. People will go to church, for instance, on such a day more readily than when there are icicles at the eves, and the wind is cold and ruthless. So, when New Year's morning came like a morning in April, and the pleasant clangor of the church bells went abaoad over the idle city, people were attracted as they had not anticipated, and came out upon the streets in hundreds. Into one church in particular a steady throng kept pouring, a church whose bell had an especially inviting tone, and whose general smooth exterior and expansive doorway seemed to indicate a Christianity, not too austere, an orthodoxy, not too straight-laced for the masses. There were all sorts of people in the gathering congregation. Came the business man who, with a half regret that money-making must be suspended for the day, wanted to doze away an hour of the enforced rest. Came the well-dressed woman who could not endure that one opportunity for display should be omitted. Came the beaux and bells who saw each other, and saw little else. Came the music lovers, who delighted in the organist and choir, and cared not for the preacher. Came, the many before-mentioned whom the church-bells had charmed away from their homes, they could not tell the how or why. Came the devout few who in their hearts were thankful for the past and prayerful for the future. Came the rugged man with a twisted leg, who limped and whose ways were rather awkward, but whose face was not without its interest. Came a neat little woman of about thirty, clad plainly but attractively, quietly decorous in all her ways, following the hymns and not unmindful of the sermon.

The exercises of the day went on in the church, the organ's notes and the voices of the singers filled the air with pleasant sounds and then the preacher talked. He talked very well, too, in a sermon quite adapted to the day. It was a discourse suitable for the beginning of the New Year, full of earnestness and faith, and incentive. It was strong and healthy and honest. Even the listless listened before he closed, and when the end came all the congregation felt somehow as though starting out on a new journey with new impulses and added hope and better intention. The closing exercises passed again the deep notes of the organ swelled upon the air, and, keeping involuntary time with the steady measure, the congregation surged slowly out upon the street and into the world again. There were very many people and the walk was full. A mass is always unwieldy and careless, and in this great crowd the weaker drifted with the pressure rather than walked. What wonder, then, that a slight figure in a trim, plain garb should be carried close to the gutter, so close as to be in imminent danger of being forced quite off the pavement, and what more natural than that a rough man with a twisted leg and plain clothes, but a gentlemen's instinct, should reach out an arm to rescue her.

"Beg pardon, miss. You'd better take my arm till the crowd lessens a little."

The slim woman in plain garb lo up into the faee of the rough man in plain ditto, as she takes his arm. And then she turns pale for a moment, after which a flush comes over her face. At the same time he looks down on her, and he, too, becomes pale as death, but he doesn't blush afterward, as she does. The paleness has died away gradually.

"Hetty!"

"Oh, John!"

There is a momentary timidity and indecision about each of them, and then he draws more closely the arm she has taken. She comes nearer with a kind of flutter, and they go on with the people. But they do not separate when the crowd lessens. They break the silence between them again, after a time, and they have a great deal to talk about. They explain much and forgive much and regret much. Then they consider the present. A laboring man and a milliner with a little custom can scarcely establish a sumptuous household. Well, the new year may bring them better fortune. They can do more where each has sympathy. They think they can live comfortably, happily, anyhow.

And that same April breeze which has got into December fans their cheeks, and it does seem to them that no frigid, frosty New Year's Day such as the old songs tell of, could compare with this, or be half as happy in any way.

And more than the reader can have dreamed of there is in the story, for the foundation is on solid fact, and there'll be a plain wedding very soon. No cards.

Watchmaking in America.

Testimony of the Swiss Commissioner.—American Superior to Foreign Watches.

M. Edouard Favre Perret, Swiss Commissioner to the Centennial Exhibition, and member of the International Jury on watches, has given the result of his observations on American watchmaking in a public address at Chaux-de-Fonds, Locle and Neuchatel. Being himself a large watch manufacturer, his statements made a profound impression in Switzerland, and will be read with the liveliest interest in this country. After sketching the growth of watchmaking in Besancon, by which the French market for watches was lost to Switzerland, he spoke substantially as follows:

"For a long time America has been the principal market for our watches. To-day we must earnestly prepare to struggle with the Americans on the fields where hitherto we have been the masters. Mr. Dennison, the father of American watchmaking, traveled through the canton of Neuchatel, studying our mode of manufacturing, seeking to inform himself of everything, and carefully noting the weak points in our industry. After his return to the United States, in 1854, he founded a factory at Boston—"The Boston Watch Company." The capital, scarcely $100,000, was subscribed by capitalists more than by practical business men. In the beginning, the company turned out only the rough skeleton movement and attended to the finishing; all other parts, such as trains, balances jewels, &c., were imported from Switzerland. Little by little, however, the factory extended its operations and produced other parts. But as the profits were small, the capitalists abandoned it, and it failed in 1856.

Another American, Mr. Robbins, scented a good speculation and bought the factory and tools for $75,000. A new company, "The American Watch Company," was formed, with a capital of $200,000, which was increased to $300,000 before the war which put on foot a million of soldiers, aud as every one wanted a watch, there was great animation in the watch business. At this juncture, which might have been a lucky one for our industry, we failed to comprehend our real interests. Instead of sending good watches to the Americans, the worst trash was sent. The Americans, however, went to work on an entirely different plan. The company increased their plant and turned out a better ordinary watch than the Swiss watch. At the end of several years the American watch enjoyed a good reputation, while ours were discredited everywhere. In 1865, the capital was increased to $750,000, and the operations of the company grew to immense proportions. The Waltham company give employment to 900 workmen and make about 425 movements per day. They have again increased their capital, till it amounts to $1,500,000, beside $300,000 as a reserve fund. This watch factory is a real power; there is none like it in Europe. We have seen it in all its details, and we have admired its splendid organization.

Last May, on the eve of the Exhibition, we still seemed masters of the situation. One event, however, dealt us a mortal blow. The Waltham company announced a reduction of from 40 to 50 per cent. on prices already lower than their rivals, the reduction to date back to January 1, 1876. It is unnecessary to tell you, gentlemen, how very detrimental this was to the Swiss watch. Still another and more important reason explains the growing prosperity of the American Company. Their tools work so regularly, that all parts of the watch may be interchanged, by a simple order on a postal card, without necessitating the forwarding of the adjoining piece.

The question has often been asked, can the Americans sufficiently supply the demand of their markets? Yes, they can: we are driven out of the American market. In 1860 the American companies produced only 15,000 watches. To-day they produce 250,000, which can be easily doubled. We sent to the United States in 1872, 366,000 watches. In 1876 we shall barely send them 75,000 watches. The Americans have already begun to send their manufacture to Europe. In England they sell annually from 20,000 to 30,000 watches. The American watch commences to drive from the English market the Swiss watch and even the English watch.

The Americans began by creating a demand for their goods in the Indies and Australia, and then—thanks to some powerful importing houses—they invaded England. At Moscow and St. Petersburgh they have already established important branch offices. Their aim is to drive us first out of their own country, and then to compete with us in our own soil. I sincerely confess that I personally have doubted that competition. But now I have seen—I have felt it—and I am terrified by the danger to which our industry is exposed. Besides, I am not the only one to think so: the Societe Intercantonale have sent a delegate to make inquiries, and his report perfectly agrees with mine. Up to this very day I have believed America to be dependent upon Europe. We have been mistaken. The Americans will send us their product since we cannot send them our own. Their importation is not confined to watches alone. Already America has commenced to send cotton goods to England, which hitherto monopolized that article in the markets of the world.

Can the Americans maintain their prices? Yes, they can, for if they obtain a good profit on their superior quality goods, they can afford to be satisfied with a smaller profit on the lower grades of watches. In America, everything is made by machinery; here we make everything by hand. In Switzerland about 40,000 workmen make, on the average, each 40 watches per annum. In the United States the average is about 150 watches. Therefore the machinery produces three and a half to four times more than the workmen.

Had the Philadelphia Exhibition taken place five years later, we should have been totally annihilated without knowing whence nor how we received the terrible blow. We have believed ourselves masters of the situation, when we really have been on a volcano. And, to-day, we must actually struggle if we do not want to encounter, in all the markets, that rival manufacture. For a long time we have hoped that the custom duties, amounting to 25 per cent., might be reduced. We cannot count upon it. America needs all her resources, and whether Democrats or Republicans be in power, we cannot hope for a reduction of import duties. We must, therefore, make up our mind to lose the American market. It has been complacently said, that the Americans do not make the entire watch, but are dependent upon Switzerland for several parts of the watch. This is a mistake. The Waltham Company make the entire watch from the first screw to the case and dial. It would even be difficult for them to use our products, so great is the regularity, so minute the precision with which their machines work.

They arrive at the regulation of the watches—so to say—without having seen it. When the watch is given to the adjuster, the foreman delivers to him the corresponding hair-spring, and the watch is regulated. [Sensation among the audience.] Here is what I have seen gentlemen! I asked from the director of the Waltham Company a watch of the fifth grade. A large safe was open before me; at random I took a watch out of it amd fastened it to my chain. The director having asked me to let him have the watch for two or three days, so as to observe its motion, I answered, "On the contrary, I persist in wearing it just as it is to obtain an exact idea of your manufacture." At Paris, I set my watch by a regulator on the Boulevard, and on the sixth day I observed that it had varied 32 seconds! And this watch is of the fifth American grade; it cost 75 francs (movement without case.)

On my arrival at Locle I showed the watch to one of our first adjusters, who asked permission to take it down—that is, to take it to pieces. I, however, wished first to observe it, and here is the result which I noted: Hanging, daily variation, 1 1-2 seconds; variation in different positions from 4 to 8 seconds; in the heated room the variation was very slight. Having thus observed it, I handed the watch over to the adjuster, who took it down. After a few days he came to me and said, word for word, "I am completely overwhelmed; the result is incredible; one would not find one such watch among fifty thousand of our manufacture!" This watch, gentlemen, I repeat to you, I took at hazard—out of a heap, as we say. You understand from this example, that the American watch may be preferred to the Swiss. I have finished, gentlemen, and I have told you of things such as I have seen them. It remains for us to profit from this sad experience, and to improve our manufacture.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

Senator Windom Nominated Without Opposition.

The Republican members of the Legislature met in the hall of the House of Representatives at Saint Paul on Thursday evening January 4th, to nominate a candidate for U. S. Senator, Representative A. R. Hall was chosen chairman of the caucus, and J. P. West, Secretary. Ninety out of the 101 Republican members of the Legislature were present. Senator Yale, of Winona, nominated Mr. Windom in the following speech:

Mr. Chairman—"I suppose we have met here this evening for the purpose of nominating a candidate for the U. S. Senate, and I rise to present the name of Hon. William Windom for that position. It gives me the greater pleasure to move this nomination, because the gentleman has been a neighbor of mine for twenty years, and I know him perhaps as well as any gentleman in the State of Minnesota, and I will not be accused of indulging in fulsome praise when I say that as a man, in his everyday walk, he has no superior in the State. His sixteen years' service at Washington has been a credit to himself and an honor to the State which he so ably represented, and when we, as the representatives of the people, come together, I know of nothing we could do which would give those people more satisfaction than to do as they did in Michigan yesterday—nominate unanimously a man who had done so well. Mr. Chairman: I move that this convention, composed as it is of nearly one hundred members, nominate for United States Senator Hon Wm. Windom. And that the vote be taken by rising."

Senators R. I. Smith, of Mower, and J. B. Gilfillan, of Hennepin, seconded the nomination, the latter making a brief speech. The rising vote was then taken and Mr. Windom was declared unanimously nominated and the caucus adjourned.

The following telegraphic correspondence subseqently occurred:

ST. PAUL, Jan. 4, 1877.

Hon. Wm. Windom, Winona, Minnesota:

We, the undersigned were appointed a committee to inform you that you were by a rising vote unanimously nominated by the Republican legislative caucus for re-election to the United States Senate. Backed by twenty-five thousand popular majority, we tender you our hearty congratulations.

J. V. DANIELS,
J. L. GIBBS,
J. B. GILFILLAN,
Committee.

To Hon. J. V. Daniels, J. L. Gibbs, J. B. Gilfillian, Committee:

Gentlemen: I beg through you to express my most grateful thanks to the Republican members of the Legislature for the flattering endorsement so kindly conveyed by your telegram. The high compliment is infinitely enhanced in value by the magnanimous manner in which it is conferred. It shall ever be my highest ambition to express by faithful and efficient public service my appreciation of the generous confidence extended to me through so many years by the people of our State.

Gratefully, yours.
WILLIAM WINDOM.

The Centennial Profits.

In the litigation instituted by the Centennial Board of Finance to obtain a judicial decree of the manner in which the fund remaining in their hands shall be distributed, Mr. Eyster, Assistant Treasurer of the United States at Philadelphia, filed yesterday his answer, demanding for the government payment in full of the sum of a million and a half dollars before any disposition is made to the stockholders.

Fire in a Coal Mine.

The great coal mines near Lykens, Pa., took fire last week, throwing out of employment over 800 hands. The miners all escaped with their lives, but the mules were suffocated. When it was seen that the flames could in no other way be arrested a neighboring creek was turned into a shaft and the mines flooded. The idle miners must receive immediate assistance or much suffering will result.

"Down in the Mouth."

Where there is a continual dropping down into the back of the mouth, with irritation and inflamation of the nasal cavities and throat, with hawking, spitting, and a sense of fullness about the head, be not deceived or fancy it a simple cold. You are afflicted with that scourge of this climate, Catarrh, the forerunner of Consumption. In its early stages a few bottles of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will effect an entire cure. When confirmed, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery should be used in connection with the Remedy. These standard medicines have been before the public many years, and their use has been attended with the most gratifying success. A full discussion of Catarrh and its rational treatment is contained in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," a book of over nine hundred pages, illustrated with two hundred and eighty two engravings, bound in cloth and gilt. price, post-paid, $1,50. Address, Publishing Department, World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

A Year's Reading Free!

The following offer made by the publishers of the Western Family Magazine, and the Farmer's Monthly, two large, handsome, first-class, illustrated magazines, price of each $1 50 a year, is worth reading:

We will give to any one who will send us his own subscription to either of our magazines, and one other subscription to either magazine, with the money for both ($3 00) the choice of some eight or ten premiums, no one of which is worth less than $1.50 in cash. These premiums include standard books, garden seeds, and other articles of actual value, and worth in cash the sum we value them at. A sample copy of either magazine, and full particulars sent post-paid on receipt of 10 cents, or a sample of both for 20 cents. None free. Address T. H. Edwards & Co., Springfield, Ohio.

A Word of Joy.

From the Hon. James Ross, Grand Lecturer of I. O. of T. of Wisconsin.

From a feeling of gratitude, I take great pleasure in giving testimony to the efficacy of Hale's Cough Cordial in easily curing a persistent cough. For a month while engaged nightly in public speaking, I had suffered with an annoying cough which stubbornly resisted the various cough remedies that I had taken. Through the advice of friends I fortunately gave Hale's Cough Cordial a trial, when my coughing ceased at once, and the following day it had done its work complete and I felt all right. The first dose went directly to the cold spot in my lungs, and in the midst of a general warmth and perspiration the stubborn cough seemed to dissolve. In gratitude and esteem, I am

Yours truly, JAMES ROSS.

A hotel furnishing all the comforts of home, together with the luxurious appointments of more pretentious establishments is a necessity demanded by the refinements of modern life. Such an establishment is the Greenman House, (John Baugh, Proprietor), corner of St. Peter and Fourth streets, St. Paul, where the best accommodations can always by secured at reasonable rates.

COMMON SENSE tells us the way to cure Lung diseases is by direct application. This new principal, Dr. J. H. McLean's Cough and Lung Healing Globules, they form a healing gas in the mouth, being inhaled it cures Throat and Lung diseases, Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, etc. Trial boxes, by mail, 25 cents. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut St., St. Louis.

WORTHY OF NOTE.—An exchange says there is scarcely a day passes that we do not hear, either from persons coming into our office or in some other way, of the success of Johnson's Anodyne Liniment in the cure of coughs and colds, so prevalent about town just now.

SORE NOSES, Catarrh, Sore Throat, a sure cure is Dr. J. H. McLean's Catarrh Snuff. It is a new antiseptic principle, never fails. Trial boxes, by mail, 50 cents. Dr. J. H. McLean, 314 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.

If we can benefit the readers of the any by recommending Parsons' Purgative Pills to be the best anti-bilious medicine in the country, we are willing to do so. We have had about as good a chance to know as any one.

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