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New Use for Seaweed.

A new use has been discovered for sea-weed, vast quantities of which drift up and down the coast. Hitherto it has gone to waste simply because it has been regarded as having no value. But it has been found to make a good fertilizer. Several factories along the coast where oil is made from menhaden will now manufacture fertilizer by mixing seaweed with the refuse of fish left from the oil making. New England has already tried it. It is estimated that the value of seaweed used in Rhode Island alone during the present year is $65,000. Its use is necessarily confined to within a short distance of the coast. Some farms in New England are fertilized entirely by the use of seaweed. It is quite likely that menhaden fishing steamers will be used in gathering the ocean's crop, and that the cargoes will be discharged at the fish factories now located in the vicinity of Cape Henlopen.—Philadelphia Record.

A Prolonged Address.

"Does your wife talk until she gets the last word?"

"Yes, and she talks after that, too."

A MOTHER'S MERCY

Always Anxious to Save the Little Ones from Suffering.

Lack of Proper Care in Childhood Lays the Foundation for Habitual Constipation, Causing Lifelong Suffering.

Nothing so sweet and touching as a mother's care for her little ones.

What a tender, watchful eye her anxiety keeps on the young hopefuls.

In the young nearly all ailments are directly traceable to stomach and bowel complaints.

Physic and purges are the most common and most dangerous of all medicines. Nearly all contain opiates or mercurial and other mineral poisons, which permanently affect the tender bones and tissues of the child.

The only proper laxative for a child is a gentle, positive vegetable liver stimulant, like Cascarets Candy Cathartic. For the babe-in-arms the mother eats a Cascaret. It makes her milk mildly purgative, and benefits the baby. Older children eat a piece of a Cascaret like candy. They taste good, make the liver lively, prevent sour stomach, purify the blood, and regulate the bowels perfectly.

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Of Choice Agricultural Lands now opened for settlement in Western Canada. Here is grown the celebrated No. 1 Hard Wheat, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world. Thousands of cattle are fattened for market without being fed grain, and without a day's shelter. Send for information and secure a free home in Western Canada. Write to F. Pedley, Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; D. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.; James Grieve, Reed City, Mich.; Agents for the Government of Canada.

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

POLITICS OF THE DAY

CRIMINAL AGGRESSION.

President McKinley has undoubtedly been guilty of criminal aggression in his assumption of war making power in the Philippines. In December, 1898, the President instructed Gen. Otis to enter upon a war of conquest and subjugation. This was before the peace treaty with Spain was signed.

Referring to this fact, Francis A. Brooks, a well-known Boston lawyer, says:

"But the crowning offense of President McKinley in this matter is the use made by him of the treaty-making power as the means of acquiring from Spain dominion and control by the United States over the political condition of a remote people against their will, and by employing the army and navy to accomplish that end. We suppose that the treaty-making power was conferred on the President by the constitution in the interest of peace, and that it is a gross abuse and perversion of that power to employ or avail of it as an excuse for subjecting an unwilling people to the dominion of the United States, as is now being done by the President."

President McKinley has taken upon himself a fearful responsibility. A responsibility ungranted by the constitution and unapproved by the people. There would have been no war in the Philippines if McKinley had offered the same terms there which were granted to the Cubans. Upon McKinley's conscience must rest the burden of causing the death of thousands of American soldiers and the expenditure of hundreds of millions of the people's money.

It is vain for the President to claim in his message to Congress that he has simply been engaged in maintaining the authority of our government. He has made war without authority, and Congress, with which body the war-making power rests, should recognize this fact and demand an accounting. But should Congress fail to do this, owing to the fact that it is now a creature of the Republican administration, the people will not fail to make such a demand and the result of the Presidential election of 1900 will be to deprive McKinley of any further power to usurp authority and to court criminal aggression.

Farmers and the Trusts.

Do the farmers realize that the Republican party proposes to keep the trusts in power? Realizing this, do they not also realize that they are taxed by the trusts much more heavily than by the Government, and that to vote the Republican ticket is to vote a continuance and an increase of this tax?

Take the matter of steel nails. Last year before the trust was fully organized the farmer sold his wheat for 65 cents a bushel and bought a keg of nails, needed on the farm, for $1.65. How is it this year, when the Republican party has encouraged, fostered and protected the nail trust? The farmer sells his wheat for 62 cents a bushel and pays $3.85 for a keg of nails. Somehow or another this farmer has been cheated out of three bushels and a half of wheat. Who did it? The Republican party, which upholds the nail trust.

Another illustration of just how these lovely Republican trusts work is given by the Cincinnati Enquirer as follows: "The workingman, earning $9 a week, who last year put a tin roof on his front porch, paid $2.45 for the box of tin, and had $6.55 left out of his week's wages. This year when he put a trust tin roof on his back porch he had to pay $4.85 for the box of tin and had $4.15 left out of his week's earnings. That man has no doubt discovered who stole the $2.40."

With these facts in view, what are the farmers and the workingmen going to do about the matter? It would seem the course of wisdom for them to vote against the Republican party, which is taxing them to the very limit of endurance. They know that they can hope for nothing but a continuance of this taxation as long as the Republican party remains in power. Will they continue to aid the oppressors and to place the yoke on their own necks?

Dilemma of the Protectionists.

There are things working together for good in our tariff system. We are pleading with the strongest for the the open-door policy. Can we justly prohibit trade at home which we demand abroad? We are seeking a world market for our manufactured product. Will our people submit to paying more for any of these products at home than they are sold for abroad? We are competing successfully with the so-called "pauper labor" of the world. Will we at home believe it is longer necessary to protect ourselves against it at home? We are aroused by the existence of trusts; we are determined to control or destroy them. Can we do either when, and so far as, they are protected by our tariff laws?

We have for these many years paid bounties to all sorts of private enterprises, indirectly and in unknown amounts. This tax was paid by the consumers in proportion to their necessities, and not in ratio to their ability. We are now asked to pay a bounty directly to ship owners out of the common treasury. Will the people stand it? The beneficiaries of the old system are grown bold and ask from the treasury as a right what they have before taken indirectly from the individuals. All these things and more are driving the system of protection to the wall. McKinley did not even mention it in his message. Protectionists are driven to a dilemma from which they cannot escape. The territorial expansion has forced them to it. Trade expansion would have done it, anyway. They cannot advocate either expansion and hold to protection at home.—Milwaukee Journal.

Seamen Denounce Ship Subsidies.

The action of the National Seamen's Union, at the annual convention in Chicago, on Saturday, may cost the Hanna-Payne ship subsidy bill the votes of some members of Congress who had been won to its support on the supposition that it would be popular among the seamen, as well as among the interested ship-owners and shipbuilders. One of the strongest claims made for the bill is that it will tend to build up the merchant marine of the United States, and so give employment to a great number of American seamen. Special efforts have been made to secure the support of the labor interests for the measure on that ground. That element of the labor class most directly interested, the seamen, cannot be brought to look at it in this light. At the national convention a resolution was adopted severely condemning the scheme and declaring it "vicious, uncalled for, and of no benefit to labor in this country." President McKinley strongly recommended the principle of the bill in his recent message because it would bring "more work and wages to our countrymen." He will be pained to learn that the class of "our countrymen" he supposed would be most particularly benefited with "more work and wages" emphatically deny his proposition and reject his pet measure as "vicious."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

How "Opening the Mills" Has Worked.

McKinley hit upon a happy phrase three years ago, designed to keep the attention of the voters away from his attitude on the silver question. It was to the effect that it would be better to open the mills rather than to open the mints.

For a while after McKinley's election the process of opening the mills went on—not due in any way to his election, but because the United States was participating in the world-wide recovery from seven years of lean picking.

As soon as possible McKinley pushed through Congress a bill for higher tariff protection, the trusts sprung up in a night, and the process of shutting down the mills was begun and is in operation to this day. Scarce a day passes in which some trust does not shut down a few mills for the sake of limiting the output, creating an inadequate supply, and thus giving excuse for high prices and increasing prices. Consolidation of office forces, reduction of number of traveling men, economy in rents, reduction of advertising, and many other means have been employed by the trusts to make more money with less expense than formerly.—Helena (Mont.) Independent.

"I'll take care of you, grandma!"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Polygamous Utah Office-Holders.

A full disclosure will reveal that Mr. Roberts after all had sufficient reason to believe that his plural wives would not bar him from Congress. The State of Utah is full of polygamous office-holders and President McKinley has, over the protest of citizens, selected polygamists for important Federal offices. All this was known to Roberts, and why should he alone be barred?—Denver Post.

WOULDN'T FORFEIT GOOD NAME

Mistake of a Woman that Helped a Church Out of Difficulty.

The mistake a lady recently made caused her husband to pay $450 more than he had expected, but resulted in a large increase in the fund being raised to pay off a debt on a local church. The lady is the wife of one of the best known coal men in this vicinity, and at the time she made the mistake she and her husband were at a meeting of the church, of which they are members, in a near-by town.

The meeting had been called to raise funds to pay off a pressing debt against the church. The minister made an appeal to the congregation for money and appointed a committee to take around a paper for subscription. As the member of the committee came near the coal man he said in a whisper to his wife:

"Put your name down for fifty."

The wife wrote her name and placed the figures opposite, and when the paper reached the minister he looked over the congregation and, with a smile, said: "I am delighted to see that Sister Smith has so nobly responded to the call I made and to the needs of the church. She has put her name down for $500, and it is the largest subscription on the paper. I know many of you are worth more than the lady who has so nobly shown her love for the church, and I hope you will strive to emulate her noble conduct. To give you a chance I will again pass around the subscription paper, and I hope none of you will fall behind our generous sister."

While the paper was being again passed around the husband of the lady became very anxious, and, turning to his wife, he said: "How much did you put down?"

"Well," said the wife, "I intended to put down $50, but I guess I put one cipher too much, but for goodness' sake don't let them know that I don't know how to write $50."

He did not and paid the $500, and when the subscription paper was returned the second time the subscriptions had been largely increased.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Rigid Test for Matrimony.

Both in the northern and western islands of Scotland the natives have some peculiar customs unfamiliar to the dwellers of the mainland. One of these, known as the "marriage test," is practiced in the island of St. Kilda, where the population barely exceeds a hundred. The desire among the islanders to increase this number does not seem to be exceptionally strong, and every man before he is deemed suitable for a husband has to perform an evolution with no little bodily risk. The St. Kildans are, of course, adept rock climbers, and the aspirant for matrimony is therefore subjected to the test of balancing himself on one leg on a narrow ledge overhanging a precipice, bending his body at the same time in order to hold the foot of his other leg in the hands. If found lacking in courage the maiden withdraws her betrothal, and should the man fall over the ledge, it is presumed that, in his case, he will be disqualified.

Choice of Victims.

New drummer—I can sell a big bill of goods to any man on earth.

Proprietor—That's all right, but don't exert yourself to sell goods to any man who hasn't got money.

Coffee was not known to the Greeks or Romans.

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whiled Away Life in Camp—Foraging Experiences, Tiresome Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

A group of old soldiers, both Confederate and Federal, were recently swapping stories of the civil war. At last they fell to comparing the greatest acts of bravery that each had known, and the Southerner told the following story:

"It was a hot July day in 1864, and Gen. Grant was after us. Our men had hurriedly dug rifle pits to protect themselves from the Federal sharp-shooters, and dead and dying Feds were lying up to the very edge of those pits.

"In one of the pits was an ungainly, raw, red-headed boy. He was a retiring lad, green as grass, but a reliable fighter. We never paid much attention to him, one way or another.

"The wounded had been lying for hours unattended before the pits, and the sun was getting hotter and hotter. They were suffering horribly from pain and thirst. Not fifteen feet away, outside the rifle-pit, lay a mortally wounded officer who was our enemy.

"As the heat grew more intolerable this officer's cries for water increased. He was evidently dying hard, and his appeals were of the most piteous nature. The red-headed boy found it hard to bear them. He had just joined the regiment and was not yet callous to suffering. At last, with tears flooding his grimy face, he cried out:

"'I can't stand it no longer, boys! I'm going' to take that poor fellow my canteen.'

"For answer to this foolhardy speech one of us stuck a cap on a ramrod and hoisted it above the pit. Instantly it was pierced by a dozen bullets. To venture outside a step was the maddest suicide. And all the while we could hear the officer's moans:

"'Water! water! Just one drop, for God's sake, somebody! Only one drop!'

"The tender-hearted boy could stand the appeal no longer. Once, twice, three times, in spite of our utmost remonstrance, he tried unsuccessfully to clear the pit. At last he gave a desperate leap over the embankment, and once on the other side threw himself flat upon the ground and crawled toward his dying foe. He could not get close to him because of the terrible fire, but he broke a sumac bush, tied to the stick his precious canteen and landed it in the sufferer's trembling hands.

"You never heard such gratitude in your life. Perhaps there was never any like it before. The officer was for tying his gold watch on the stick and sending it back as a slight return for the disinterested act. But this the boy would not allow. He only smiled happily and returned as he had gone, crawling amid a hailstorm of bullets. When he reached the edge of the pit he called out for his comrades to clear the way for him, and with a mighty leap he was among us once more. He was not even scratched.

"He took our congratulations calmly. We said it was the bravest deed we had seen during the war. He did not answer. His eyes had a soft, musing look.

"'How could you do it?' I asked in a whisper, later, when the crack of the rifles ceased for a moment.

"'It was something I thought of,' he said simply. 'Something my mother used to say to me. "I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink," she said. She read it to me out of the Bible, and she taught it to me until I never could forget it. When I heard that man crying out for water I remembered it. The words stood still in my head. I couldn't get rid of 'em. So I thought they meant me—and I went. That's all.'

"This was the reason why the boy was ready to sacrifice his life for an enemy. And it was reason enough," added the soldier, with a quavering voice.—Metropolitan and Rural Home.

A Hundred Dollar Pie.

Jim Waters is one of the best known newspaper men in Washington. He was here long before the war and has certainly been here a long while since. His venerable horse and antique green wagon have been contemporaneous with much of the history of the capital and have likewise formed no small part of the same. Jim and the horse, and probably the wagon, have known every newspaper correspondent and reporter in the city for the past forty years. All his life Jim has been gathering information—tons of it at a cent a pound. To be brief, he deals in old newspapers. And he deals also in a good story now and then.

"I have just been over to camp at Dunn Loring,' said Jim to a Star reporter, "and I went over to see if there was an opening for any business in my line. I did a good deal of business during the war—in several lines.

"I sold thousands of your Star extras for 25 cents apiece. That was in the Union camps. I sold hundreds of them in the Southern lines for several times that. And I sold a good many things besides newspapers, too, I can tell you. For a year I did a rushing business with an old wagon in it. More than once I was chased by the cavalry on both sides, but I knew the lay of the land and I always got away to bob up secretly somewhere else.

"The best stroke of business I did was in selling pies in the camps. I got rid of tons of them and they paid well. Soldiers seem to like pie better than any other class of human beings. I suppose it reminds them of home and mother. Some of the pies I used to sell them must have reminded them of their grandmothers. Now and then the baker couldn't make pie fast enough to keep up with my trade and then I had to make them myself. That was the kind that probably made the boys thinks of the old folks at home.

"I think the best customers I had were the Pennsylvania bucktails. Great Scott! But they were pie destroyers! Every one of them stood six feet in his stocking feet and the way those long-bodied citizens could put away my goods was a caution.

"One of the pleasantest recollections I have of my army experiences was of a little transaction on a pretty June day when I sold a plain old custard pie for the gentle sum of one hundred dollars. I had disposed of all my stock except this one old pie that had been around with me all day. As I was coming across the Long bridge I met a Jersey artilleryman. He stopped me and asked me if I had any pies. At first I was tempted to tell him I hadn't. But he lifted the lid of my big basket and saw the one pie. Then he rammed his hand deep into his trousers pocket and pulled out a bill. Grabbing the pie with one hand he shoved the bill at me and went on. I called out to him that there was some change coming to him.

"'Oh, go to blazes with your change,' was all the politeness I got for my honesty, and I took up my basket and went on.

"I hadn't gone far before I looked at the bill, which up to that time I had supposed to be a dollar note. To my surprise it was a one-hundred-dollar bill of the Allegheny Bank of Cumberland. That was in the last days of the wildcat system of banking. I thought I had been fooled with some worthless paper, but reconciled myself with the thought that the pie wasn't any better than the bill. In fact, I was sure that the pie was bad, and there was yet some doubt about the bill. The next day I took it to the bank and to my everlasting surprise they cashed it for $98.60. The Jerseyman had evidently won it at poker and did not know its value. He probably thought he was playing a good joke on me.

"Those were good old times. We shall never see their like again. Think how impossible it would be for anything like that to happen now."—Washington Star.

Missionary Ridge.

The chosen army of the Lord
In camp beleaguered lay,
A patient, tried, portentous host,
Guarding a periled way,
While fierce the foe looked from above,
As hawk eyes his sure prey.

Evil the days that lie behind,
Nor boots it now to ask
Whose fault is here to be atoned;
It shrinks not from the task,
That living sword but waits His word
Who stands behind the mask.

Patient, waiting, wary, it now
In leash lies sternly held
Against the hour appointed it,
Its hardy spirit quelled
To silence ominous as fell
Ere Gideon's trumpets swelled.

And grand o'er all the theaters
That yet on earth have seen
Enacted tragedies was that;
Nor e'er before between
The earth and sky looked such a host
Down on man's awful sheen.

In leash it lies, while, ceaselessly
Hell's shrieking hailstones dash
To death the bodies of true men,
And make of earth a plash
Of blood against the day when God's
Last judgment lights shall flash.

The mountains stand expectant,
And the hills forget to skip
As dawns the hour the Lord hath said
His host its leash shall slip;
And the valleys wide lie silent—
Nor doubts the foe his grip.

Hark, the signal! 'tis no bugle
Sounds out that ragged growl;
As from the lowest pit's black mouth
It splits the day, as foul
As black mephitic vapors circling
Where lost spirits howl.

And the loos'd host, its strong arm bare,
Is free to strike at last
Its blow the universe shall feel
When earth is of the past;
Nor is a power to give it check
More than the cyclone's blast.

As the Alaskan glacier moves
To join the mother sea,
So without haste or halt that host
Moved to its destiny;
As out of darkness came the light
When God said, "Let there be."

See now, the very pinnacles
Of all Time's glorious days,
Rise high as the Empyrean
That victory's dazzling ways;
And to whom lived and to whom died
Be everlasting praise.

But blessed over all are they
That died, for lo! the rod
That pointed them the troubled way
Their willing footsteps trod
Up to that peerless death was held
By the hand of the living God.

—O. W. Sears, in Indianapolis Journal.

Took Himself to Pieces.

General Nicolls of New Orleans was well known throughout the Southern States as one of the bravest officers in the Confederate army. He sacrificed an eye, a leg and an arm to the cause which he believed just, and came out of the war as he declared, "only half a man." But the half that was left enjoyed a joke as keenly as ever. Science replaced the lost members so successfully that nobody who was ignorant of his misfortune could detect it.

The general often told the following story:

Stopping at an hotel in Mobile a negro boy was detailed to help him prepare for bed. After his bag was unpacked, and his coat laid aside, he said: "Now, Sam, take off my leg."

Sam stared speechless.

"Don't know yet how to take off legs, eh? Now, look here!"

He unscrewed the leg, and keeping it carefully covered with its long, black stocking, laid it aside.

"Now, take off this arm."

"No, sah! no sah! Nebber took off no gentlum's ahm in my life!" gasped Sam, turning gray with terror.

"You're a pretty valet. Nothing easier." The arm was taken off and laid beside the leg on the table, and the general prepared for sleep and got into bed.

"Oh, by the way! We'd better take an eye out!"

He took it out. Sam backed to the door, afraid to turn his back on the terrible guest, who stretched himself sleepily, and then said:

"Now, Sam, take off my head!"

Sam rushed out of the room to the office, and could only find strength to gasp out, "It's de debbil heself, sah! He's taken hisself to pieces in room fohty-eight!"

The man who has the nerve to make a joke of his sacrifices in any cause, is very sure of sympathy and approval.—Youth's Companion.

Unexpected Bravery.

There is no telling what "a singed cat" will do. The present writer knew a Gloucester boy, so weak in body and so effeminate in disposition that his brothers, who were seamen, used to speak of him as "our poor little Davie." At the beginning of the civil war Davie enlisted in the navy, and, being a high school graduate, was made a petty officer.

One day a fire broke out on the vessel near the magazine. Davie, seeing that the men and officers hesitated to take the pipe of the hose down into the smoky between-decks, snatched it, jumped down and held it against the fire until the water had quenched it. Then he fell down, senseless, overcome by the heat and smoke.

Davie was again promoted, and had to listen to the commander's praise uttered from the quarter-deck, the sailors and officers standing at attention. Davie almost fainted again.

Gaza, the town from which Samson carried off the gates, and where Ptolemy defeated Demetrius, is on the caravan route between Syria and Egypt, about three miles from the Mediterranean.

The village of Naseby gave its name to the great victory won by the troops of the Parliament over Charles I. It is situated in Northamptonshire, twelve miles northwest of Northampton.

In sleeping in a cold room establish the habit of breathing through the nose and never with the mouth open.

Keep the back, especially between the shoulder blades, well covered; also the chest well protected.

Indian Magicians Not Clever.

The Indian conjurers are not very clever. They offer no new tricks and no wonderful ones. Their counterparts in China are many times more deft, audacious and original. The trick of causing a mango tree to grow in the presence of a crowd is the most vaunted thing the Indians do, and that I failed to see, through it is practiced by many of these vagabonds. Several persons who have witnessed it told us that it is worked beneath a cloth or sack and that it seems as if it might easily be done by drawing a small young plant from the performer's clothing and setting it up in the dirt under the covering. The so-called tree is usually but a few inches—at the most a foot—in height. However, against the reports of such skeptics we must weigh the testimony of many famous travelers. * * * Nearly all the conjurers we saw were also snake charmers. Their work with serpents is extremely interesting, even after one learns how harmless are their snakes. The reptiles are carried in baskets and bags and are of all sizes. * * * The cobras are best worth watching. * * * Usually a mongoose is put out to fight a cobra, but the ferretlike animal is not only spiritless, but remains so. I never saw or heard of anything come from such a combat except once, at Delhi, when the conjurer was not looking and a large serpent killed and half swallowed the mongoose. And the most interesting thing about that was the noise of the owner's lamentation.—Harper's Magazine.

A Fender Needed.

The need of a practical and efficient fender on the electric street car offers a chance to the inventive. The excuses for fenders which we have are frequently worse than nothing at all. Of what use is a cumbersome, rigid rack, ranging from six inches to a foot from the ground as it bobs up and down with the motion of the car? A fender should, in so far as possible, prevent injury to a person in any position on the track. It should prevent his getting under the wheels or under the car itself, and it should be so devised that the person will not receive injury from the fender itself, either by being picked up or thrown against the front of the car. It should be close to the ground, and at the same time so constructed as not to sustain injury by its contact with the rough and uneven surface of poorly-paved streets. In order to prevent injury to the person, it should have a resiliency or spring. And it should be so constructed as to retain its proximity to the ground, despite the rocking of the car. This could be devised, and it ought to be.

Prosperity for 1900.

Indications point to great prosperity for the coming year. This is a sign of a healthy nature. The success of a country, as well as of an individual, depends upon health. If you have any stomach trouble try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion and biliousness.

Just What He Wanted.

"Now, that you've had a good meal," remarked the kind old lady, "I want to see you go down to the woodshed and extend yourself."

"I'll be glad ter," responded the tourist, "I wuz jest about ter ask if dere wuz any place where I could stretch out fer awhile."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Money Lost on Horses.

According to tables made by sporting men over $250,000,000 is lost on the turf every year. Of this $50,000,000 is lost on English race courses and about $100,000,000 on Australian courses. The remainder is chiefly distributed between France, the United States and British colonies.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha and Java, but it is made of pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c and 25c per package. Sold by all grocers.

Impregnable.

Lucy—For goodness' sake run, Dick! Papa is rushing down here with his cane.

Dick—Let him come! I went through a cane-rush up at college last week.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Determined to Have a Husband.

While dressing for her wedding, a Vienna woman learned of the groom's death. Three days later she married another man.

Eagle Linen Letter Paper and Envelopes are the proper thing. Tell your printer to use this brand on your next order.

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

SYRUP OF FIGS

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY,
DISPELS COLDS, HEADACHES & FEVERS
OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY.
TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE KY. SAN FRANCISCO CAL. NEW YORK N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

HAIR SWITCH $1.50 Sent on approval before payment. Send sample of your hair, cut close to roots. One Switch free with five orders. Address HOME EXCHANGE, Oak Park, Ills.

Victoria's New Tea House.

England's Queen intends to add one more to the list of tea houses on the Balmoral estate. Each of these retreats is decorated to represent some particular country. For instance, there is "India," which is furnished with bamboo and Indian matting, while "China" is decorated with the Celestial emblems in beautiful colorings. The new tea house is to be "America," and will be put up in readiness for next year.

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., Props., 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, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

The Start and the Finish.

Clara—Congratulate me, dear. Since we last met I have been happily married.

Maude—With all my heart. By the way, I am also to be congratulated. Since our last meeting I have been happily divorced.—Chicago News.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Mushroom Vaccination.

A French scientist has found that some kinds of mushroom afford a vaccine against the venom of snakes. The juice of the mushroom renders a person immune against the poison for a month or two.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

There are men who don't want the earth, but all want lots.

Air Cushion Rubber Stamps—the Best—the Cheapest. Send your orders to Lock Box 219, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Drying preparations simply develop dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, smokes and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N.Y.

The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation.

With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed against Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.

Turkish Women's Rights.

The Turkish woman is marriageable at the age of 9 years, and by Turkish law at that age, if married, she is competent to manage her property and dispose of one-third of her fortune. The law allows her to abandon her husband's house for just cause, and will protect her in so doing. She cannot be compelled to labor for the support of her husband.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

A Spanish Combination.

A Madrid journal is printed on linen, with a composition easily removable by water, and the subscriber, after devouring the news, washes his journal and has a handkerchief.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is not a liquid or a snuff. It quickly relieves Cold in the Head, Headache, etc., and really cures Catarrh. 50c.

The skin of the horse is valuable for both gloves and shoes.

Eagle Linen Letter Paper and Envelopes are the proper thing. Tell your printer to use this brand on your next order.

Captain Gridley's Mother — Restored by Peruna.

DEWEY'S FLAG-SHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag-ship at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend. I used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person." *Ann E. Gridley.*

Nearly all our ills are due to catarrh. We are liable to have catarrh of the head, catarrh of the throat, catarrh of the lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and pelvic organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for free book.

SAVE YOUR STAR TIN TAGS

"Star" tin tags (showing small stars printed on under side of tag), "Horse Shoe," "J. T.," "Good Luck," "Cross Bow," and "Drummond" Natural Leaf Tin Tags are of equal value in securing presents mentioned below, and may be assorted. Every man, woman and child can find something on the list that they would like to have, and can have

FREE!

	TAGS.		TAGS.
1 Match Box	25	23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25	24 Gun case, leather, no better made	500
3 Scissors, 4½ inches	25	25 Revolver, automatic, double action, 32 or 38 caliber	500
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	25	26 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	650
5 Salt and Pepper Set, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50	27 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	800
6 French Briar Wood Pipe	25	28 Remington Rifle No. 4, 22 or 32 cal.	800
7 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	50	29 Watch, sterling silver, full jeweled	1000
8 Butter Knife, triple plate, best quality	60	30 Dress Suit Case, leather, handsome and durable	1000
9 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best qual.	60	31 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments	1500
10 Stamp Box, sterling silver	50	32 Revolver, Colt's, 38-caliber, blued steel	1500
11 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades	75	33 Rifle, Colt's, 16-shot, 22-caliber	1500
12 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-in blade	75	34 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid	2000
13 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 6-inch	75	35 Mandolin, very handsome	2000
14 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver plated	80	36 Winchester Repeating Shot Gun, 12 gauge	2000
15 Base Ball, "Association," best qual.	100	37 Remington, double-barrel, hammer Shot Gun, 10 or 12 gauge	2000
16 Alarm Clock, nickel	150	38 Bicycle, standard make, ladies or gents, best plated goods	2500
17 Six Genuine Rogers' Teaspoons, best plated goods	150	39 Shot Gun, Remington, double barrel, hammerless	3000
18 Watch, nickel, stem wind and set	200	40 Regina Music Box, 15½ inch Disc	5000
19 Carvers, good steel, buckhorn handles	200		
20 Six Genuine Rogers' Table Spoons, best plated goods	250		
21 Six each, Knives and Forks, buckhorn handles	250		
22 Six each, Genuine Rogers' Knives and Forks, best plated goods	500		

THE ABOVE OFFER EXPIRES NOVEMBER 30TH, 1900.

Special Notice! Plain "Star" Tin Tags (that is, Star tin tags with no small stars printed on under side of tag), are not good for presents, but will be paid for in CASH on the basis of twenty cents per hundred, if received by us on or before March 1st, 1900.

BEAR IN MIND that a dime's worth of STAR PLUG TOBACCO will last longer and afford more pleasure than a dime's worth of any other brand. MAKE THE TEST!

Send tags to CONTINENTAL TOBACCO CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Wabash Mexican Tour 1900.

On Feb. 14th, 1900, the Wabash Will run a personally conducted Special Tour to Old Mexico and return.

The Train will consist of elegant drawing room and compartment sleepers, observation and dining cars, built by the Pullman company especially for this service.

Arrangements are being made for a select party of fifty people and will positively not exceed that number. The tour will consume a period of thirty days, covering 7,000 miles. The dining car will be stocked with every delicacy and the drawing room and observation cars will afford the comforts of a model hotel. The whole tour costs about $10 a day.

Mexico can only be seen and appreciated by accompanying a party of this kind. Mr. R. G. Thompson, Special Passenger representative will manage this tour and is eminently fitted for the task owing to his numerous visits to Mexico.

For descriptive matter, sleeping car reservations and rates, call on or address,

C. S. CRANE, G. P. & T. A., 1000 Lincoln Trust Building, St. Louis, Mo.

$200 FOR $10. $10 buys 1,000 bus wheat. If it advances 20c you profit $200. Should it go down you lose only $10. Book FREE, fully explaining. Address E. G. GUNSOLUS, 61 Commerce Building, Chicago, Ill.

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