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One Column	$8	$15	$25	$45	$80
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Marriage notices, 50 cents. Obituary notices, ten lines free; over ten lines, five cents per line. Local reading advertisements, ten cents per line for first insertion, five cents per line for each additional insertion. No communication published without the name of the writer.

OFFICE ON MAIN STREET, OVER FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

THE JACKSON STANDARD.

A Progressive Newspaper, Devoted to Politics and Miscellaneous Reading, and Particularly to the Interests of Jackson County.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ORDERS FOR JOB PRINTING OF ALL KINDS.

ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

VOL. 43---NO. 50. | OLDEST PAPER IN THE COUNTY. | JACKSON, OHIO, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1887. | ESTABLISHED IN MARCH, 1847. | WHOLE NO. 2109.

DENTISTRY!

Dr. J. M. Wallace & Bro.,

DENTISTS DENTISTS

(Successors to Dr. S. T. Boggers.)

Jackson, - - Ohio.

BANKS.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF JACKSON, OHIO.

PAID UP CAPITAL, $50,000.

Solicit the accounts of business men and individuals of Jackson, Vinton and adjoining counties, deal in

EXCHANGE, UNCURRENT MONEY AND COIN,

make collections in all parts of the country and remit proceeds promptly.

Government Securities for Sale.

Persons wishing to remit money to foreign countries can obtain at our office drafts on

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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

T. S. Matthews, President; J. D. Clare, Vice President; D. Armstrong, Cashier.

Directors: T. J. Edwards, J. D. Clare, John D. Davis, Moses Sternberger, T. S. Matthews.

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ISAAC BROWN, President. JAMES CHESNUT, Vice President.

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OF JACKSON,

Main Street, Opposite the Court House.

Stockholders Individually Liable.

Receive deposits, discount notes and bills, deal in exchange, also issue drafts on all parts of Great Britain and the Continent of Europe, buy and sell gold, silver and government bonds, and do a general banking business on the most reasonable terms.

COLLECTIONS MADE

And Remitted for Promptly.

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We have purchased the stock of Groceries of D. D. Dungan, and will continue the business at the old stand, where we will carry a complete line of Fancy and Staple

GROCERIES

— OF —

EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Call And See Us!

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Cheaper Than Any Other House

IN JACKSON COUNTY.

Cash paid for produce. Do not forget to call on us.

JONES BROS.,

Next Door to 1st Nat. Bank.

Mme. DEMOREST'S

RELIABLE PATTERNS

Are the only ones that will give a perfect fitting garment.

MME. DEMOREST'S

System of Dress Cutting.

Chart and Book of full directions, enabling any one to Cut and Fit perfectly.

Price, $3.00. Sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of price.

MME. DEMOREST'S

PORTFOLIO OF FASHIONS

AND WHAT TO WEAR

Is a large Magazine of 30 pages of Fashion Notes and Styles, illustrated with about 1,000 Cuts. Sent, post-paid, for 25 cents.

THE

Demorest Sewing Machine.

THIS STYLE ONLY

$19.50

High Arm.

Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect satisfaction.

Don't pay other companies $40.00 profit on a machine NOT SO GOOD AS THE DEMOREST, but buy direct of the manufacturers. Sent C. O. D.

Write for Circulars.

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17 East 14th Street, New York City

SOMETHING

LONG NEEDED

IN JACKSON COUNTY.

A ONE PRICE STORE!

Where you can buy first-class goods of all descriptions, such as Notions, Glass Ware, Wooden Ware, Tin Ware, and save 75 to 150 per cent, as our motto is "quick sales and small profits." It will pay you to inspect our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place.

Also a fine stock of Queensware.

JACOB STEINBERGER'S

BARGAIN HOUSE,

Gratton Block, Broadway.

2dec—

FOUNTAIN

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FINE CUT AND PLUG.

Incomparably the Best.

14july87y

B. F. KITCHEN,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office in residence, on Pearl Street,

JACKSON, - - - OHIO.

25jan87f

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OFFICE AT DRUG STORE, No. 28 Main St.

All Diseases carefully considered. All of Private, Nervous and Chronic character a specialty.

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From 8 to 11 a. m., and 2 to 5 p. m.

Oct. 14, 1886. y

ELMER C. POWELL,

Attorney - at - Law

AND PENSION AGENT.

Office Over Postoffice,

6jan87y BROADWAY STREET.

R. U. WILSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

And Notary Public,

JACKSON, OHIO.

Telephone No. 59. Office over Geo. M. Jones & Co.'s Hardware Store. 17dec tf

JAMES M. TRIPP, Jackson, O. DAVID DAVIS, Cincinnati, O.

TRIPP & DAVIS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

—:OFFICES:—

Jackson, Over S. C. Longbon & Co.'s Book Store. Cincinnati, 67 Johnston Building. 16apr87 y

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver, for if the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order—the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirits are depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for Dyspepsia, Biliousness and Throbbing Headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured.

H. H. JONES, Macon, Ga.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

Feb 16 '87-y-nrm

WORKING CLASSES ATTENTION! We are now prepared to furnish all classes with work in their homes, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to $5.00 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting all their time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this may send their address, and test the business, we make this offer. To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars and outfit free. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine. 6jan87y

Notice to Teachers.

Notice is hereby given, that until otherwise ordered, the Board of School Examiners of Jackson County, Ohio, will hold regular meetings for the examination of teachers, at Jones Hall, in the town of Jackson, on on the *First Friday* in *every* month.

By order of Board of Examiners.

6jan87tf G. W. HARBARGER Clerk.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Costs you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. 6jan87y

A HANDSOME WEDDING, BIRTHDAY OR HOLIDAY PRESENT.

THE WONDERFUL

LUBURG CHAIR

50 Designs.

Combining a Parlor, Library, Smoking, Reclining or Invalid CHAIR, LOUNGE, BED, or COUCH.

Price $7.00 and up. Send stamp for Catalogue. SHIPPED to all parts of the world.

CHILDREN'S CARRIAGES

All furnished with the Automatic Couch Brake, and Retailed at our Wholesale Prices. Send stamp for Catalogue and mention carriages.

THE LUBURG MANF'G CO., 145 N. 8th St., Philada., Pa.

Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters!

Those having Plumbing, Gas Fitting and Steam Fitting to be done will find it to their interest to call on the undersigned. Particular attention given to furnishing and putting up

BATH TUBS,

WASH STANDS,

& WATER CLOSETS.

Also, Dealers in Hot Air Furnaces.

None but best material used, all work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.

T. W. WATKINS, Plumber. Address

CADOT & LOREY,

Portsmouth, Ohio.

WE TAKE GREAT PLEASURE

In informing the public that we are now prepared to offer

OUR NEW FALL STYLES

— OF —

Clothing, Hats, Caps,

AND FURNISHING GOODS,

For Man, Boy or Child.

We confidently claim that no such stock has heretofore been shown in this community, and we positively know that in point of bargains we can give a greater value for your dollars than others will or can, because we buy in quantities for cash and sell cheap. Remember, it will pay you to trade with

STERNBERGER & CHESNUT,

S. E. Corner Main and Broadway Sts.,

P. H. WASHAM'S OLD STAND.

Cleveland's Issue!

He Boldly Takes His Stand In Favor of Free Trade!

The President's Message to the Fiftieth Congress, at its opening session, may be taken as Mr. Cleveland's key-note for the campaign of 1888. It may have been that when Mr. Cleveland resided in Buffalo, he knew enough to step under shelter when the rains descended, and the floods came. Nothing he has accomplished during his stay in Washington, however, would suggest such a thing. After discussing at some length the subject of revenues, and the surplus in the Treasury, the President says this:

"Our scheme of taxation, by means of which this needless surplus is taken from the people and put into the public treasury, consists of a tariff or duty levied upon importations from abroad, and internal revenue taxes levied upon the consumption of tobacco and spirituous and malt liquors. It must be conceded that none of the things subjected to internal revenue taxation are, strictly speaking, necessaries; there appears to be no just complaint of this taxation by the consumers of these articles, and there seems to be nothing so well able to bear the burden without hardship to any portion of the people.

But our present tariff laws, the vicious, inequitable and illogical source of unnecessary taxation, ought to be at once revised and amended. These laws, as their primary and plain effect, raise the price to consumers of all articles imported and subject to duty, by precisely the sum paid for such duties. Thus the amount of the duty measures the tax paid by those who purchase for use these imported articles. Many of these things, however, are raised or manufactured in our own country, and the duties now levied upon foreign goods and products are called protection to these home manufactures, because they render it possible for those of our people who are manufacturers, to make these taxed articles and sell them for a price equal to that demanded for the important goods that have paid customs duty. So it happens that while comparatively a few use the imported articles, millions of our people, who never use and never saw any of the foreign products, purchase and use things of the same kind made in this country, and pay therefor nearly or quite the same enhanced price which the duty adds to the imported articles. Those who buy imports pay the duty charged thereon into the public treasury, but the great majority of our citizens, who buy domestic articles of the same class, pay a sum at least approximately equal to this duty to the home manufacturer. This reference to the operation of our tariff laws is not made by way of instruction, but in order that we may be constantly reminded of the manner in which they impose a burden upon those who consume domestic products as well as those who consume imported articles, and thus create a tax upon all our people."

It seems that the tender-hearted, sympathetic man is moved solely by his love for the poor consumer. He has discovered that duties on imported articles that can be manufactured in this country only increases the cost to the consumer, fills the pockets of the manufacturer, and works against the business of the country. The logical deduction, from the President's line of reasoning is that the way to improve the business of the country, reduce the surplus in the Treasury, and have good times generally, is to throw out of employment all the labor employed in manufacturing interests in this country, impoverish the manufacturers, close up the factories, shut down the furnaces and the mines, and put the money—if there be any available, into the pockets of European manufacturers. Such is the declaration upon which Grover Cleveland will come before the people of this country next year.

The most objectionable features about the President's declarations is that they are erruneous. In the first place, a protective tariff does not increase the price of home-produced articles to the extent of the duty imposed. The experience of this country proves the contrary. The argument of the President, all through the message reads more like the speech of a third-rate Democratic demagogue, than like the utterances of a statesman. The Republicans will gladly take up the cudgel Mr. Cleveland has kindly lain before them, and beat his officials head off with it, next year.

It is still understood, we believe, that Mr. McKitterick will build the M. E. Parsonage.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems, at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat, Lung and Chest affections. Trial bottles free at E. D. Lewis' Drug Store.

[Cambrian.]

Welsh Preachers.

BY REV. FRED. EDNYFED EVANS, D. D.

Christmas Evans, the seraph of the Welsh pulpit, was born on the Esgairwen Farm, near the town of Llandysul, in the County of Carmarthen, S. W., in a small hut, on Christmas day, 1766. He was born in poverty. His first master was a Jehu, and he drove the lad furiously. Beethoven said that Sossini would have made a grand musician if flogged well when a boy. Rosseau said, "I was born weak, ill-treatment made me strong." Perhaps the ill-treatment which the boy Christmas received at the hands of this Jehu, had some part in the formation of that strong body and oaklike character which the future Christmas Evans possessed.

His thirst after knowledge became intense. Having already mastered Welsh reading, he turned his attention to English, and he became ambitious enough to attack the Latin grammar. In returning from a fair with a copy of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress in his prssession, he was attacked by a company of ruffians who left him in an unconscious condition. It was at this time that he lost his eye.

His teacher was the Rev. David Davis of Castellhywel, a splendid scholar and a celebrated poet. It was he that composed these well known lines which have reference to Dr. Priestly and his peculiar views:—

"Here lie at rest, in oaken chest
Together packed most nicely,
The bones and brains, flesh, blood and veins
And soul of Dr. Priestly."

One of the most noted of Welsh boards met Davies on a rainy day, covered with layers of straw fastened with ropes, and such a sight astonished the poet, and he cried out:

"O Bard and Teacher famed afar
Such sight I never saw;
It ill becomes a house like yours
To wear a roof of straw."

Davied like a flash replied:

"The rain is falling fast, my friend,
You know not what you say,
A roof of straw, methinks, does well
Beseem a wall of clay."

At this time both teacher and pupil were Arminians, but the pupil in a few years changed his views of Christian doctrine, and became a Baptist, and of course a Calvinist. He was baptized by the Rev. Timothy Thomas of Aberduar, and from him received his first lessons in Theology. Mr. Thomas administered the first baptism near the beautiful town of Llandilo, four miles from Llandebie, my native village. Hundreds had gathered together and were filled with inspiration, not because they were near Grougar Hill where John Dyer sang, or near Golden Grove where Jeremy Taylor preached, but because that a mighty man of God had come there, a man bold and eloquent, to preach the word and baptize believers. In his old age this Elijah would exclaim sometimes; "I have baptized during my ministry over two thousand persons, and among them was the greatest preacher of his time, Christmas Evans."

This seraph of the Welsh pulpit, Chritmas Evans, preaching in a place in South Wales where thousands had gathered together in the open field is thus described: "The one-eyed lad complied with the request of Rev. Daniel Davies, the pastor, and slowly pulled out of his pocket, not an elegant clerical sermon case with chastely written contents, but some very queer, dirty-looking papers inartistically put together, containing, most probably, a rather full sketch of his sermon, but as it there appears giving little promise, at best huge, cumbrous, Puritanical, *disgecta membra*, vital only to himself. He turns aside, loiters awhile about the rough scaffolded platform, and then makes his way abstractedly beyond the neighborhood of the crowd, some of whom have noticed the mysterious communication between Daniel Davies and the old-looking man, and wondered whether the minister could ever think of such an absurdity as to ask him to preach. While he muses the fire slowly kindles, thoughts acquire a startling vividness. Having found his way back to the platform, and the singing concluded, he stands up; such a scarcrowish spectacle even to a rustic audience, that many of the people, satisfied that the Velinvoel pastor had made a grave mistake, leisurely dispersed, some to get a little refreshment, others to rest themselves about the hedges after a weary journey and to shelter themselves from the burning sun, others group themselves together, talking freely and most probably comforting one-another that when the other preachers come on, then they will have magnificent sermons; this one surely would have sense enough to be short.

Meanwhile, in the midst of a too general hum and restless, the preacher had read for his text; "And you, that were sometimes alienated and enemies in your mind by wicked works, yet now hath reconciled, in the body of his flesh though death, to present you holy and unblameable and unreproachable in his sight." His first movements were awkward, stiff and wrestling, while his observations were perhaps crude and commonplace rather than striking or novel, but he had not proceeded far before, having thus pinioned himself, he took one of his wildest flights, bursting forth at the same time into those ummelodious but all-piercing passion shrieks under which his hearers often confessed his resistless power. Closer and closer drew in the scattered groups. The crowd becomes dense with eager listeners as they press on insensibly towards the preacher. He gradually gets into the thickening plot of his simple but dramatic representation, while all, forgetful of the spot on which they stood, old men and women accustomed to prosy thoughts and ways, look up with open mouths through smiles and tears. Big burley country folk, in whom it might have been thought the faculty of imagination had long since been extinguished, became engrossed with ideal scenes. The preachers present (and they were many) became unexpectedly dazzled with the brilliancy of this new star on the horizon, they start on their feet around the young man, look hard at him in perfect amazement; loud and rapturous confirmations break forth from their lips, "Amen," "Bendigedig," (blessed), "Gogoniant," (glory) "Diolch byth" (thanks for ever), fall tumultuously upon the ear, the chorus swells forward from the platform to the extreme margin of the crowd, and to the occasional loud laugh there has now succeeded a baptism of tears. The excitement is at its highest, but the weeping and rejoicing continue until worn out nature brings the scene to an end."

The popular preachers that were to follow him with their *magnificent sermons* were not to be found. He was known henceforth as the great Christmas.

It is great blessing that every man is not a preacher, but it is a great calamity if every preacher is not a man. You cannot in this instance separate the man from the true preacher. The strong characteristics of the man appear in the preacher. His nature had strong elements which were not at all times under perfect control, and indeed to keep them at all times under perfect control would be to put out the fire, and a preacher without fire in him is worse than an iceberg. Christmas Evans was full of electricity, most of which was used in the pulpit to a sublime purpose. The soul-stirring truths that moves him and the people photographed themselves upon his wonderful countenance. He was perfectly carried away with his subject. Sometimes he would laugh loud while preaching, and his laugh was of the Leviathan kind, and half his laugh would break into fragments the faces of a hundred pulpit dudes. He was at home at Penuel, and he lingered so long in the holy place until his countenance became transfigured. He could never seperate himself from his work.

Sometimes he was discouraged, sad and melancholy, and was at times very severe with himself. The three great preachers of this time in Wales were Christmas Evans, John Elias and Williams of Wern. John Elias was a finished orator, an able theologian, and an extensive reader; Williams was a metaphysician, a keen reasoner, and a captivating speaker. Christmas Evans was an independent thinker, a born poet and a fiery preacher; Elias' mind was fully furnished; Evans' was brilliantly furnished. There was infinitely more variety in Christmas Evans' preaching than in that of John Elias or of Williams of Wern. Williams could hold his imagination under control, but Christmas' imagination carried him along, and he carried his audience with him. Elias is tame and commonplace in print, but even the ink in Evans' sermons is warm and the words are winged. In my next I shall dwell upon the voice, jesture, language, etc., in Welsh preaching.—[*Philadelphia Pa.*

Col. A. C. Thompson.

Some of the friends of Col. Thompson have begun to agitate the question of his renomination for a third term. Without saying anything disparaging to the candidacy of any other Republican who may seek a nomination, we wish to say that the people of this District can do no better than to send the Col. back, for a third term. The old prejudice against the name "Third Term," is unreasonable in the extreme. No man claims the right to a third nomination, but in case the people see fit to reward a faithful service for two terms with a third nomination, we fail to see the impropriety therein. Col. Thompson is an active and influential member of the House, doing honor to the constituency that sent him there. Under a Democratic administration he has necessarily been prevented from doing as much for his District and its people as he would have liked, and we are not sure that it would not be a good thing to send the Col. back for a term under James G. Blaine or John Sherman as President. For it is pretty well settled in the minds of the American people that Mr. Cleveland will retire at the close of his first term. This District could not find a better candidate, nor a more earnest, active Republican, than Col. A. C. Thompson. His patriotism is attested by a bullet wound through one of his lungs. Such are the men the people should delight to honor.

Belfield's Adventure!

How The "Maj." Played It On The Chicago "Beats."

In the spring of 1882 "Maj." Belfield, of Pierre, Dak., had an adventure in Chicago of which he has always felt rather proud. I met him in the caboose of a Northwestern freight-train out between Blunt and Rousseau while he was returning from the Garden City.

"When a plain-looking old bloke like me goes to Chicago," said the Major, "he's got to keep his eyes peeled."

"Did they try to work you, Major?"

"Took me for a yearling," he replied, as he whetted his pocket-knife on his boot-leg. "Picked me up for a pilgrim from Oshkosh. 'Lowed I was on my bridal trip, I reckon."

"But you were too much for them, Major?"

"They tried to drive me with a straight bit, but I laid down with 'em in the shaf's, an' afterwards kicked the top off'n their wag'n," he continued. It might be incidentally mentioned that the Major was proprietor of the River Front Livery Barn and Corral. "When I got through buckin' I was the only live critter on the grounds."

"But how did it happen, anyhow?"

"W'y, it was like this: I was walkin' 'long a street, with the buildin's loomin' up like cou't-houses on both sides, sorter tryin' to see my way out, when a slick-lookin' cuss, with soft clothes on an' a big watch-chain, come up an' sticks out his hand, an' says he: "W'y, Mr. Brown, how are you? Thunder! But I'm highly glad to see you! When'd you come down, and how's Aunt 'Melia and all the folks?' an' all the time he a-workin' my arm up'n' down 'sif he thought I was a pump an' he had jes' poured two quarts of warm water in my head to prime me. I let him pump, an' felt 'round under my coat and found my gun was there yet, an' my belt under my vest was full o' ca'tridges, an' I could feel my knife yet in my bootleg, so says I: 'Who be you?'

"'W'y don't you know me?" says he, 'I'm Seth Green, old Abner Green's son, who used to go to school at the Shake Hollow school-house. I know you.' 'Well, then,' says I, 'if that's the case, who be I?' 'You're 'Squar' Doty, of Oshkosh,' says he. 'No, I ain't,' says I. 'You ain't?' says he, an' his lower jaw began to fall. 'Then who be you?' 'My name is David Rogers, an' I'm from Sheboygan.' 'Oh, ah,' says he, 'I beg your pardon—mistakes will happen. Down for pleasure, I presume?' 'No, not exac'ly,' says I, 'I brought down 'bout two thousand to invest in agricultural machinery.' 'Hah? Hey?' says he. "Oh, excuse me ag'in—I got a very important engagement an' must hurry 'long.' He went off walkin' fast, an' I sorter soldiered 'long lookin' for a s'loon where I could go in an' feel comfor'able an' at home.

"I'd gone mebby a couple o' blocks when I see another smooth-lookin' young man comin' straight for me. He stopped off a couple o' steps and says he to himself: 'Yes, it must be him—bless me, it is!' Then he began to work my arm. 'What's the matter?' says I. 'I'm so glad to see you,' says he. 'You're Dave Rogers, of Sheboygan, my father's ole friend!' 'Who be you?' says I. 'My name is Asa Smith—you must remember me,' says he. 'O, yes, that's so,' says I. 'I remember you well. How you gittin' along?' 'First rate, first rate, Mister Rogers,' says he. 'I'm comin' up to old Sheboygan to see all the folks 'bout the Fourth of July. Would you mind takin' a short walk?' 'No,' says I. So we walked along down for a mile or so. We met another young man, who he introduced as a friend o' his'n, an' we all had a very pleasant time. They was very handy p'intin' out prom'nent buildin's an' such like, an' treated ev'y once in a while, I al'ays, of course, takin' meller an' high-priced drinks. I jedge they irregated me five dollars worth. I also borrowed a jack-knife of one of 'em to cut off some terbacker and forgot an' put it in my pocket, an' while I was examinin' a cur'ous ring the other was showin' me I slipped it on my finger an' then discivered I couldn't git it off 'thout soap. We kep' a-goin' till we got down where the houses look pert-ty ornery, an' I thought the air smelt jes' a little old, but I didn't say nothing. After awhile we got down on a little narrer street where there didn't 'pear to be no folks to speak of an' they stopped 'fore a tough-lookin' house an' says Asa Smith: 'Uncle Dave come in here an' see Eli Jones, another old Sheboygan boy,' 'O, yes,' says the other, 'of course, Eli will be jes' wild to see Uncle Dave Rogers from Sheboygan.' Then I stopped an' kinder hitched up on my pants an' looked 'em both right in the eye for 'bout a minute. It was gittin' mighty solemn 'round there, an' then I said slow an' plain, same as if I was preachin' a funeral sermon, says I: 'Young fellers, my name ain't Rogers, or I ain't from Sheboygan, but I'm a dirty, low-down hoss-thief from Pierre!' an' I yanked out my six-shooter an' p'inted at 'em awful careless. An' those two enterprisin' young men turned an' began to pretty near fall down in their direction, so 'bout all I could see of 'em till they went 'round the corner was the bottoms of their feet flyin' up 'n' down like a team o' mules kickin' at the dashboard! I tell you that these folks that say it's so easy to go to the city an' not git robbed don't know what they're talkin' 'bout; when a man that lives in the country goes to Chicago he's got 'o be sharper 'n a steel-trap or they'll skin him out 'o ev'ry cent he's got."—Chicago *Tribune*.

Home Evidence

No other preparation has won success at home equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is made, it is now, as it has been for years, the leading medicine for purifying the blood, and toning and strengthening the system. This "good name at home" is "a tower of strength abroad."

People of Lowell

It would require a volume to print all Lowell people have said in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Mr. Albert Estes, living at 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, for 15 years employed as boss carpenter by J. W. Bennett, president of the Erie Telephone Company, had a large running sore come on his leg, which troubled him a year, when he began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The sore soon grew less in size, and in a short time disappeared.

Praise Hood's Sarsaparilla

Jos. Dumphy, 214 Central Street, Lowell, had swellings and lumps on his face and neck, which Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cured.

Mrs. C. W. Marriott, wife of the First Assistant Fire Engineer of Lowell, says that for 16 years she was troubled with stomach disorder and sick headache, which nothing relieved. The attacks came on every fortnight, when she was obliged to take her bed, and was unable to endure any noise. She took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and after a time the attacks ceased entirely.

Many more might be given had we room. On the recommendation of people of Lowell, who know us, we ask you to try

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

HALL'S

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of the Standard will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Halls Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucas surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The Proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars, for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c. 17nov4t

CATARRH CURE.

The Chief Justice of the United States receives a salary of $10,500, while the clerk of his court receives $40,000 per annum in fees and perquisites.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with Phthisic, also Diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle and after taking six bottles, was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died, had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by E. D. Lewis.

Mr. Pullman purposes to introduce here the system in vogue in England of storing electricity for lighting cars from the friction of the car wheels.

Chronic catarrh usually indicate a scrofulous condition of the system, and should be treated, like chronic ulcers and eruptions, through the blood. This disease has been cured, in hundreds of cases, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Price $1. Six bottles, $5.

London has more Jews than are to be found in Palestine, as many Irish as would fill the city of Dublin, and more Roman Catholics than would fill the city of Rome.

"We Point With Pride"

To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its peculiar curative power.

The Supreme Court of Norway has decided that the whole edition of Christian Krogn's novel, "Albertine," is to be burned publicly. The cause of offense is a realistic depiction of certain dark chapters in Norwegian police lie.

"All other goods by fortune's hand is given,
A wife is the peculiar gift of heaven."

Is your wife changed and your home unhappy? Does she go about with gloom on her face and do you see no more the smile that won you? It is because she is bilious. Bile causes half the misery of the world. Her system is clogged up, her head aches. Get her a vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets and they will give her relief and the atmosphere of home will grow bright again. One tiny, sugar-coated Granule a dose.

Abraham Burbank, who died recently in Pittsfield, Mass., worked all his life as a brick and stone mason, and at his death owned real estate valued at $1,000,000.

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This remedy contains a specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other Ague preparation. Warranted.