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PILES. SYMPTOMS—Moisture; Intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form and bleeding, bowels become very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT is sold by druggists, or mailed to any address on receipt of price, 50 cts. a box; 3 boxes, $1.25. Address letters, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.
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Eczema, Itchy, Scaly, Skin Torturers.
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The simple application of SWAYNE'S OINTMENT, without any internal medicine, will cure any case of Tetter, Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Pimples, Itch, Scald Head, Barber's Itch, all
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FIRST National Barber SHOP
IRVIN YOUNG, Prop.,
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SHAVING, SHAMPOOING,
HAIR-CUTTING
All done in the Latest Fashion and Satisfaction Guaranteed. Nothing but clean towels used. 1-11-87.

PIPO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH gives immediate relief. Catarrhal virus is soon expelled from the system, and the diseased action of the mucous membranes is replaced by healthy secretions.
The dose is small. One package contains a sufficient quantity for a long treatment.
CATARRH
A Cold in the Head is relieved by an application of Piso's remedy for Catarrh. The comfort to be got from it in this way is worth many times its cost.
Easy and pleasant to use.
Price, 50 cents. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

## IMAGINARY PERILS.

**A Few Words About Persons Who Seek Notoriety by Magnifying Trifles.**

The person who, as a scientist or a speculator in theories, is engaged in periodically trying to frighten people out of their wits by giving publicity to possible perils to health and life, is a very uncomfortable and disturbing member of the human family, and we can not but question the genuineness of his pretensions to scientific or rational soundness. The latest instance of the periodical alarms sounded by this class of individuals is that of the attempt to get up a panic against the useful and indispensable postage-stamp, which is accused of being an agent by which contagious diseases are spread. The alarmist gravely tells us that the person inclosing within a letter a postage-stamp for a reply usually applies his tongue or his lips to one corner of its adhesive side, and then, if he happens to have disease germs in his saliva, may unconsciously communicate a contagious ailment to the receiver of the epistle, who, when fastening the stamp on the outside of the reply, applies the tongue or his lips to the adhesive side which his correspondent had partly moistened in like manner. Doubtless the cleanliest and the best way to moisten the adhesive parts of postage-stamps or envelopes, or to irritate the point of a lead pencil, is to use a wet sponge for the purpose, instead of the mouth; but that is more a matter of neatness than of hygienic precaution, for if every body who licks his postage stamps or his envelopes whenever he mails a letter should run the risk of absorbing disease germs, the probability is that about ninety-nine persons in every hundred of letter-writers would be in jeopardy. "They all do it," and always will. Wet sponges are not always at hand when persons prepare their letter for the mail, and most persons would not bethink themselves to use them if they were.

But why try to frighten people by magnifying dangers? The person applying his tongue to a postage-stamp runs no more risk of catching a contagious disease than he does of being crushed to death under a falling wall while passing along the street. A wall falls occasionally, but very few people come to their death by falling walls. So with postage-stamps; a hundred thousand or more of them are moistened with the tongues of men, women and children every day, yet probably not one case of disease resulting therefrom occurs in a year or in a dozen years. We are in more daily peril from lightning, earthquake and storm than from postage-stamps. Somebody not long ago tried to frighten the public out of its senses by declaring that the money of the country—paper money and coin—passing from hand to hand daily and hourly, is a distributer of contagious diseases, but we have not learned that any body has "scared worth a cent" or become any less eager to get hold of the circulating medium.

The truth is, there are very many possibilities of accident, disease and death all around us and continually threatening us, but there is no use of getting frightened—no sense of working ourselves into a state of trepidation and misery every hour in the day, or of keeping ourselves in a state of fidgets all the days of our lives, on that account. We have to run risks very often, or we will become mere nobodys and nothing. "Nothing ventured, nothing gained" is a proverb that is as old as human progress and as sensible as it is old. The people who are continually afraid of possible eventualities of a disastrous kind are very miserable creatures, and those others who are continually setting up scare-crows, inventing spooks or concocting imaginary ills to humanity are worse than were "Job's comforters." They might be in better business.—Chicago Journal.

### A Pointer.

As every reader of this paper knows, it has become one of the fine arts to write attractive and interesting advertisements—especially medicine ones.

Now it seems to us that if, for instance, the world-wide advertisers of Warner's Safe Remedies would adopt a style whereby they could work in a startling story of, say—wolves, we believe the immense sale of their medicines could be still more largely increased. We give them the benefit of the idea at any event. Let it commence like this:

Patter! Patter! Patter!

There it is again. It is not fifty yards from where he last halted. The steps are too light for those of an Indian. A grizzly would rush upon its victim with a roar of defiance and anger. A panther would hurl himself through thirty feet of space, with a scream to unnerve the hardiest hunter. "Wolves," whispers the hunter, as a howl suddenly bursts upon his ear.

Wolves! the gaunt grizzly wolves of the foot-hills—thin and poor and hungry and savage—the legs tireless—the mouthful of teeth which can crack the shoulder-bone of a buffalo. He can see their dark forms flitting from point to point—the patter of their feet upon the parched grass proves that he is surrounded—yet no more in danger, and no more effectually surrounded than he who trifles with the symptoms of kidney disease. And you, reader, know whether or not you are a victim to its insidious encroachment. If your back aches, if your eyesight is failing, if your appetite is fickle, if your urine is not clear and of a pale straw color, do not hesitate on the prairie of danger but flee to the nearest heaven of safety and resort to the only known cure for kidney and liver troubles, Warner's Safe Cure. It is a duty you owe, not only to your self but to your family and society at large.

Delays are dangerous.

Had the traveler not been overtaken in the night, and unarmed, the wolves would have had no terrors for him. We warn you just now, in broad daylight, before the wolves of disease sink their poison fangs deeply into your flesh and the night of death settles down upon you, to stop your ears to prejudice and bigotry, and to fly to safety through the means we have pointed out.

## FULL OF FUN.

—People who go through the streets of Alexandria, Va., singing or whistling after ten o'clock at night can be arrested for disorderly conduct.

—"I wish it would stop raining," remarked a St. Petersburg gentleman the other day, after a week's storm, and a detective promptly arrested him for referring to the Czar as "it."—Harper's Bazar.

—Prof. Deadpill—"In a case of aggravated progressive paralysis, Mr. Sawyer, what course of treatment would you adopt?" Mr. Sawyer (promptly)—"I would make the patient taper off, professor."—Lowell Citizen.

—On the witness-stand.—Western Magistrate—"The offshur accuses you of (hic) shootin' at random." Prisoner—"Yes, sir." "Well, we'll 'xcuse you from the witness-box (hic) a moment." (Arousing himself). "Clerk, call Random."—Epoch.

—"Yes, sir," said Mrs. De Porque, just after her return from a trip abroad, "France is a great country. The people in Paris are amazingly clever." "In what way?" "Why, they all speak French fluently, and several of them assured me that they had never taken a single lesson."—Merchant Traveler.

—Uncle Berkshire—"How much be that watch?" Jeweler—"Forty dollars." Uncle Berkshire—"En that smaller one?" Jeweler—"Fifty dollars." Uncle Berkshire—"En the smallest one?" Jeweler—"Seventy-five dollars." Uncle Berkshire—"Gosh, mister! How much is no watch?"—Jeweler's Weekly.

—"And how are ye fallin' ter day, Mr. O'Rafferty?" "I niver felt so poorly in all me life. I'm too poor to buy the necessaries of life. If I had millions it's ivery cint av it that I'd give to be a rich man." "I'm wid ye, Mr. O'Rafferty. If I owned the whole wurld I'd be willin' ter give it away for a little piece of land an' a cabin that I could call me own."—Texas Siftings.

—Minks—"Great Scott! Old man, why don't you have it pulled? I wouldn't go round with a face on me like that." Jenks—"Oh bother! I haven't got the tooth-ache." Minks—"Well, you've got the awfullest expression I ever saw on a live man. What's the matter?" Jenks—"Nothing. Oh! nothing. I got married this morning and I'm trying to look unconcerned."

—"I can only be a sister to you, George—nothing more." "I'm afraid that won't do, Miss Clara. I have five grown sisters already, and, to tell you the truth, they are not very favorably disposed toward you; they think a match with you would be the mistake of my life." "In that case, George," said the girl, drawing herself up with haughty grace, "you may name the day."—N. Y. Sun.

—Customer—"That was splendid insect-powder you sold me the other day, Mr. Oilman." Mr. Oilman (with justifiable pride)—"Yes, I think it's pretty good—the best in the trade." Customer—"I'll take another couple of pounds of it, please." Mr. Oilman—"Two pounds?" Customer—"Yes, please. I gave the quarter of a pound I bought before to a black beetle, and it made him so ill that I think if I keep up the treatment for about a week I may manage to kill him."—Fun.

## AFRICAN WARRIORS.

**The Soudanese and Egyptians Compared by an American Observer.**

Soudanese are jet black and a finely-formed set of men. Many of them have been slaves, and all are volunteers. They make excelent soldiers and are utterly fearless in battle. They will follow an English officer anywhere and have won confidence by their courage and endurance.

The Egyptians make poor soldiers, are conscripts, and are cringing and cowardly at the side of the blacks. An illustration was given of their cowardice on the 4th of March last before Suakim. Colonel Tabb, an uncommonly promising officer of twenty-nine years, was leading a regiment of Egyptians. To confirm the courage of his troops he jumped from his horse and cried out: "Stand, men, stand," but they fled ignominiously and left him to find a solitary and untimely death. The Soudanese is not careful to disguise his contempt for his Egyptian fellow-soldier, and expresses his self-esteem in the stocck phrase, "I am like the English." The government is anxious to get his service, and gives him three times the allowance of the Egyptian private, or five dollars a month, is careful of his prejudices and stipulates to carry his wife and children from one permanent camping-place to another.

The dervishes are in control of the Soudan. They are the Arab and Soudanese followers of the Mahdi, who are inspired with his Mohammedan fanaticism and have survived him. They call the blacks in the service of the Egyptian Government "little infidels," to distinguish them from the Christians, who are the "big infidels." The leaders feed the zeal of their troops by the promise of five white women each if they reach the Lower Egypt alive, and eighty wives in case they are killed in battle. They dress, as far as there is material enough to go around, in white shirts, decorated with rough patches of colored stuffs. The defeat of Hicks Pasha and the surrender of Khartoum furnishes them with an excelent supply of arms and ammunition. Upper Egypt is safe, simply because there is English protection of the land and English skill and firmness direct the movement of the Egyptian troops.—Egyptian Letter.

### Had No Room for It.

They were packing Mr. Billus' trunk for a journey.

"There's just room in that corner for this Bible, John," said Mrs. Billus.

"I'd like to take it," he replied, as he put the book regretfully aside, "but I can't conscientiously do it and leave that box of cigars, Maria. They would be a temptation to Tommy."—Chicago Tribune.

## ABOUT CONVERSATION.

**Truth, Good Sense, Humor and Wit Should Be Its Four Chief Ingredients.**

According to Sir William Temple the four ingredients of conversation should be truth, good sense, good humor and wit. To this I would add the knowledge of what not to say, and the faculty of listening. There is a story of a great talker who chatted incessantly to a man he met at an evening party. The next day a common friend asked him how he liked his new acquaintance. "The most intelligent person I have met for a long time," cried the talker. "I thought you would like him," was the dry rejoinder: "he is deaf and dumb."

Conversation, in the sense in which I use the word, is not monologue, nor is it even dialogue, it is the interchange of ideas among a number of people who are assembled together for social intercourse and amusement.

The sparks do not fly until the flint and steel have been struck together. The attrition of one mind upon another whets them both. The best conversationalist is he who, while contributing his fair quota to the general entertainment, at the same time extracts the most from other people's stores of wit and knowledge. The man whose mind is wholly dominated by his own ideas may be a ready speaker, but he will not be a good talker, or an agreeable companion, nor even a persuasive advocate. A drawing-room full of men and women is not a debating forum wherein each is forever seeking to trip up an unwary antagonist. He is but an underbred man who turns the dining-table or the fireside or the smoking-room into an arena for the display of his controversial talents. A self-conceited and irrepressible talker will be as ineffective from a conversational point of view as a shy man or even a stupid one; people will be bored by his tedious harangues, and will breathe more freely when the incubus of his overpowering egotism is removed.

All men, and especially young men, should be modest in conversation. It is very wholesome for a young fellow to associate occasionally with persons who are older than himself. It will not flatter his vanity to learn—as learn he will, sooner or later—that the crude notions which had seemed to him quite a glorious revelation, are by no means inspired, or even original, but have been all well sifted, and for the most part decisively rejected, by men of an experience a good deal wider than his own; but it will lead him to form a more lowly estimate of himself and his abilities—and that will do him no harm. "Let us remember, gentlemen," said Dr. Whewell once to the members of his college," that we are not infallible—not even the youngest of us."

Be easy and unconstrained—as merry and cheerful as your nature will let you be; but never try to be either impressive or funny. Be what you are. If the mantle of Sydney Smith have descended on you, the wittier and more humorous you are the better; but do not joke on solemn or serious subjects, and do not hold up to ridicule or sarcasm any member of the company in which you find yourself. But if any one else so far forgets himself as to make personal or ill-bred remarks about you, keep a tight rein on your temper, and laugh it off as best you can. Remember Cowper's couplet:

A moral, sensible and well-bred man
Will not affront me, and no other can.

—Notes for Boys.

## TWO KINDS OF RESINS.

**Those That Were in Use Among the Ancient Egyptians.**

Among the minor incidents of recent explorations in Egypt is the unearthing of two resins which were not previously known to have been included in the materia medica of the ancient Egyptians. The first of these was found in a small jar that was disinterred in a perfect state from a heap of rubbish among the ruins of Naucratis, the site of a Greek colony, and attributed to the Sixth Century B. C. This resin, of which there was about eight ounces, was opaque and of a brown color on the surface, but underneath was partly of a clear golden yellow color and partly of a darker tint, though still transparent. When chewed it softened in the mouth and tasted like mastic, but it had also the pecular flavor of Chian turpentine and gave off the elemi or fennel-like odor of that drug when rubbed between the fingers. It also resembled Chian turpentine, but was not mastic, in solubility in alcohol. For these and other considerations this ancient resin has been pronounced by Mr. Holmes, the curator to the museum of the Pharmaceutical Society, to be identical with Chian turpentine, although there does not appear to have been any previous evidence that the drug was known to the ancient Egyptians. The earliest extant mention of Chian turpentine is by Theophrastus, who lived from 370 to 285 B. C. The discovery of this pot, therefore, if the identification be correct, carries the history of the drug back another two centuries. The second resin, which has also been reported on by Mr. Holmes, occurs on a mummy cloth found in a cemetery, in the Fayum province of Lower Egypt, and supposed to date from the Second Century. When burnt it gave off vapors of benzoic acid, with the vanilla odor peculiar to Siam benzion. There is no direct evidence that benzoin was known to the ancient Egyptians, but lignum aloes, which is frequently mentioned together with it in later records, was known to the Jews in the time of Solomon, and it may be that Benzoin is identical with an Indian frankincense mentioned by Dioscorides. But Mr. Holmes seems to favor the identification of benzoin with the onyx or onycha of the ancients, partly on account of the resemblance of the tint and opacity of the white tears of benzoin in the human finger-nail. At any rate, the Ecclesiasticus, wisdom is compared to the "pleasant odor yielded by galbanum, onyx and sweet storax," but it is quite certain that the opercula of certain shell-fish with which onycha has generally been identified, can not be said either to possess a sweet odor or to give off fragrance while burning.—British Medical Journal.

THERE IS
One Thing that is Decided.

When the Moths Come to Administer on Our Estate

And take account of our stock on hand next Summer, they are going to be the worst disappointed moths you ever saw in the whole course of your life, for there isn't going to be winter goods enough on hand to make

1 Square Meal for a Moth with a Wife and 2 Small Children.

We are going to sell out so clean that there won't be enough winter woolens on hand to rock a baby moth to sleep in. We are going to sell our winter stock if we have to

Mark them Down to 10 Cents on the Dollar,

And we are going to commence at once Accumulations of stock and selling goods on credit are the two rocks upon which American merchants for an hundred years have been going to pieces, and as long as the top of our head is warm we are going to steer our craft clear of both. WE DON'T SELL GOODS ON CREDIT, and when the "Blue Birds sing in the Spring" we will be sold out of Winter Clothing.

THIS WEEK WE WILL SELL:

Our 30c Underwear, .....for 15c
" 50c " .....for 35c
" 75c " .....for 50c
Our $1 00 Underwear, .....for 75c
" 1 50 " .....for $1 00
" 1 75, $2 & $3 Underwear, .....for $1 25
25c Heavy Yarn Sox, .....15c
ALL OUR CAPS FOR HALF PRICE.

ONE-THIRD OFF REGULAR PRICES ON ALL WINTER OVERCOATS.

All Winter Goods guaranteed sold AT COST, and in most instances for less than cost. Haven't space to mention prices, and if we did we couldn't convey an accurate idea of THE TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER we intend making. You must call and see, and if we don't surprise you, we'll pay your expenses for coming.

Glass Corner. J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

Great Clothing Sale
OF
SPECIALTIES IN FINE GOODS!

We will close the following goods at LOWER PRICES than ever named in this market:

Fine Cheviot, Corkscrew and English Worsted Suits.
Elegant Germania, Sur and Esquimaux Beaver Overcoats.

A large assortment of Astrican and Chinchilla Coats and Vests. A nobby line of Youths' Suits in Frocks and Sacks. Boys' and Children's Suits in great variety.

We bought a large line of SHIRTS which we will close out in half dozen lots at wholesale price—WHITE SHIRT, 25 CENTS. A fine line of UNDERWEAR, HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, HOSIERY, TIES, &c, &c.

*Now is the time to buy Warm Winter-wear. Our Job Counters are full of bargains.*

PYE, DICKEN & WALL.

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MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue to the very Marrow Bones. Give it one trial and be convinced! It banishes all pain instantly. Cures Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Swellings Contracted Muscles, Diseased Tendons, Bites and Poisonous Stings, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Burns, Scalds, Piles, Lame Back and every AILMENT that can be cured by an OUTWARD APPLICATION!! Ailments of Horses, Mules, Cattle and Sheep, such as Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Shoulder Rot, Hollow Horn, Grub and Hoof Disease in Cattle, Scratches in Horses and Mules, Wind Galls, Sprains, Spavins, Swiney, Ringbone, Puff Joints, Lameness and Soreness, Diseased Hoofs, Harness and Saddle Sores & Galls, Blotches, Skin Lumps, Loss of Hair and everything curable by external application, the MUSTANG LINIMENT is Matchless. *Rub it in very thoroughly.*

Thus the "Mustang" conquers pain,
Makes MAN or BEAST well again!

IT MADE MOTHER STRONG

"My mother has been using PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND for nervous prostration, accompanied by melancholia, etc., and it has done her a world of good. It is the only medicine that strengthens the nerves." G. H. BUNN, Orbisonia, Pa.

"I am in my 84th year. Have been afflicted in several ways—could not sleep, had no appetite, no courage, low spirits. I commenced using Paine's Celery Compound, and felt relief from the third day after using it. I now have a good appetite and can sleep well. My spirits and courage are almost like those of a young man." S. C. KIRKLAND, D. D., Gonzales, La.

Paine's Celery Compound is of unequaled value to women. It strengthens the nerves, regulates the kidneys, and has wonderful power in curing the painful diseases with which women so often silently suffer.

Paine's Celery Compound

A Perfect Tonic and Invigorator, It GIVES NEW LIFE.

"I am now 62 years old and have tried several remedies, but none had any effect until I used Paine's Celery Compound. I feel entirely different for the short time I have used it. I can walk nearly straight, sleep sound and well, and feel as though there was new life and energy coming into my whole system." H. MYLIUS, Cleveland, Tenn.

$1 per bottle. Six for $5. At Druggists.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Burlington, VT.

DIAMOND DYES True to Name and Color. Nothing can Equal Them. | YOUR BABY will be rosy, plump and merry if given LACTATED FOOD.

What is
CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil, Paregoric or Narcotic Syrups. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

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BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STS.,
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL APPIONTMENTS,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
POPULAR PRIC $2.00 to $2.50 Per Day.
H. R. PROCTOR, Proprietor.
One of the Best Fitted and Most Conveniently Located Hotels in the City.
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HICKS & MERCER,
Life, Fire, Tornado and Accident
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Real Estate and Collecting Agents.
We have constantly on hand a good line of houses, lots and farms for sale and for rent. Ady one desiring anything in this line will do well to call and see us.
Our Facilities for Placing Insurance are Unsurpassed.
We respectfully solicit your patronage, and in all matters guarantee perfect satisfaction.
Office over City Bank, - - - HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

BRING YOUR
JOB WORK
—:TO:—
THIS OFFICE.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.