"One Year's Seeding, Nine Years' Weeding."

Neglected impurities in your blood will sow seeds of disease of which you may never get rid. If your blood is even the least bit impure, do not delay, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once. In so doing there is safety; in delay there is danger. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla and only Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

PLIGHT OF A BASHFUL MAN.

He Would Have Gone If He Could Have Summoned Up Courage to Ask for His Hat.

"I always was a bashful sort of a fellow when I was young," said Ananias Fisher, as he passed his plate for the third piece of pie. He was dining out with friends and wished them to understand his temperament.

"But I was broken of that habit before I was 25. It was either a case of get over it or stay all night, and I got over it," he said, as his plate was returned with a good sized piece of pie such as Topeka housekeepers make. "I was calling, out on Fillmore street, and when I went in I forgot all about putting my hat on the rack in the hall, and carried it into the parlor with me. I put it on a sofa, and when the lady of the house came in she said 'how-dye-do' and sat her 280 pounds down on that hat.

"'I beg your pardon,' I said.

"'Why, what's the matter?' she asked, for I guess I looked kind of bewildered.

"'O, nothing,' I answered. 'I just got a stitch in my heart.'

"We went on talking, and I thought that when she got up I could sneak that hat, but she talked and talked.

"It got along to nine o'clock, and I knew I ought to go, but I was too bashful to say anything, so I just waited. Then the clock struck ten, and I knew I was staying too long, but I could not get that hat.

"'Is it moonlight?' asked the 280-pound lady.

"I said it was, and knew she wanted me to go, but I did not have the nerve to ask for that hat. Just as the clock struck 12 she blurted out: 'Why don't you go?'

"'I will if you will give me that hat,' I said.

"'What hat?'

"'My hat.'

"'Where is it?'

"'You are sitting on it.'

"'Me?' and she jumped up.

"There was my hat, and it looked much sat upon, but no more than that woman. I have never been bashful since then."—Burlington Hawkeye.

A FAIR DEMONSTRATION.

They Were Satisfied the Thing Could Be Done, But by Some One Else.

Mark Twain and his friend, Rev. Joseph H. Twitchell, once planned a bicycle ride from Hartford, Conn. (their home), to Boston, and wrote beforehand to an acquaintance in the latter city, telling him their line of route and what time he might expect to see them arrive. The appointed time was an ideal one for a long run, and two friends started quite early in the morning. But neither of them was accustomed to long rides, so after 12 or 15 miles had been ridden, it became apparent that each of the riders was waiting for the other to say something. Finally Twain said, as they came in sight of the railway station in a small town they had entered: "Let's take the train the rest of the way."

Of course Mr. Twitchell agreed, and so the acquaintance in Boston was surprised by seeing the two friends walk up to his door about one o'clock in the afternoon. He had not expected them till evening, but he greeted them warmly, and addressing Mr. Twitchell, said: "Well, you made pretty good time, didn't you?"

"Oh, fairly good time for novices," was the reply.

"What time did you leave Hartford?" he asked of Mr. Clemens.

"About seven a. m."

"What, you don't mean to say that you have ridden all the way from Hartford to Boston on your bicycles!"

"No," replied Mark Twain, "but we rode far enough to demonstate that it could be done."—Detroit Free Press.

Big Four Niagara Falls Excursion.

On August 15 the Big Four route will run their annual excursion to Niagara Falls. The rate will be only $7.00 from either Cincinnati or Indianapolis with correspondingly low rates from other points. Connecting lines will sell excursion tickets via the Big Four route. For full information call on your local agent or address,

Warren J. Lynch, G. P. A., Big Four route, Cincinnati. O.

If you have your own way see that your way is right.—Atchison Globe.

Pain Conquered; Health Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 92,649]

"I feel it my duty to write and thank you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. It is the only medicine I have found that has done me any good. Before taking your medicine, I was all run down, tired all the time, no appetite, pains in my back and bearing down pains and a great sufferer during menstruation. After taking two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt like a new woman. I am now on my fourth bottle and all my pains have left me. I feel better than I have felt for three years and would recommend your Compound to every suffering woman. I hope this letter will help others to find a cure for their troubles."—MRS. DELLA REMICKER, RENSSELAER, IND.

The serious ills of women develop from neglect of early symptoms. Every pain and ache has a cause, and the warning they give should not be disregarded.

Mrs. Pinkham understands these troubles better than any local physician and will give every woman free advice who is puzzled about her health. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Don't put off writing until health is completely broken down. Write at the first indication of trouble.

CARTER'S INK
Is what all the *great* railways use.

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

IS STILL AT LARGE

Would Be Murderer of Maitre Labori Not Yet Apprehended—Wounded Man's Condition Improved.

RENNES, Aug. 15.—Two men ambushed Maitre Labori, counsel for Dreyfus, and one shot was fired, hitting Labori in the back. M. Labori fell in the roadway.

The deed was witnessed by two or three laborers going to work, who stated that one of the assassins drew a revolver and fired point blank at M. Labori. A sharp report was heard and M. Labori threw up his arms and cried "Ho la la" (which is a common French exclamation) and fell flat upon his face.

RENNES, Aug. 15.—The following bulletin regarding the condition of M. Labori, the victim of an attempted assassination, was issued at 10 o'clock, Monday night: "Temperature, 37.05. No fever. Condition stationary."

There has been, therefore, a slight improvement during the last few hours.

M. Labori's mother arrived here Monday evening. She had believed him dead, and a most affecting interview ensued.

Later M. Labori received Matthieu Dreyfus, brother of Capt. Dreyfus. There is some talk of Albert Clemenceau, the younger of the two brothers, coming as a substitute for Labori. The question, however, will be definitely settled Tuesday. M. Clemenceau was one of Zola's counsel at his trial and has followed the Dreyfus affair very closely. While he lacks the magnetic influence of Labori in pleading, he is extremely skillful in cross examination.

Still further particulars show that M. Labori and his wife left their house together, but just before the outrage she turned back, having forgotten her card of admission to the court. While she was gone M. Labori met Col. Picquart and M. Gast. Immediately afterwards a man shot him. His wife arrived while M. Labori was lying on the ground and Col. Picquart and M. Gast was pursuing the murderer. M. Labori said to his wife: "Go to court and ask to suspend the sitting." Madame Labori ran into the court and gave the alarm.

There were several reports Monday afternoon that the assailant of M. Labori had been captured but they proved to be unfounded. Detachments of troops and gendarmes are beating the woods and scouring the country. They have been engaged in this work all day long without success. A great number of people saw the murderer fleeing but he was either too far distant from them or else he succeeded in cowing them by threats to use his revolver.

A gardener named Delhaye got near enough to the man to clutch him by the shoulder but the fugitive shook himself free, and, turning to his pursuer, exclaimed: "Begone, or I will kill you. I still have five shots left in my revolver and they will be for you."

Delhaye, being quite unarmed, recoiled and allowed the man to escape.

The attempt made upon the life of M Labori was evidently the result of a plot. A letter was sent to the commissary of police Monday morning, warning him that it was intended to make an attempt upon the life of Gen. Mercier. Consequently, the police and detectives surrounded the general and left the other principals in the drama unprotected.

A proclamation signed by M. Lajat, mayor of Rennes, and M. Le Herisse, deputy for Ille-Et-Vilaine, in which Rennes is situated, has just been issued. It commences: "An abominable outrage, the author of which can not claim to belong to any party, has just dishonored our dear town of Rennes," and concludes with appealing to the population to remain calm and to resist provocations from whatever party they emanate.

POWDER MILL EXPLODES.

One Man Was Killed and Another Wounded—Building Was Wrecked But the Machinery Was Uninjured.

GREENCASTLE, Ind., Aug. 15.—At the little village of Fontanet, where the W. J. Randall powder mills are located, wheelmill No. 3 exploded just after a fresh charge had been put in, and while George Barber, night superintendent, and Matt Meiser, assistant, were standing near the building. Meiser was enveloped in flames, and, although he sprang into a barrel filled with water standing near by, his clothing and flesh continued to burn, until only a small spot on top of his head was left untouched. He was literally roasted, internally and externally, having inhaled the flame, and death relieved him within a few hours. Barber was very badly burned, but he will recover. Meiser's home was at Oakland City, this state, where his two children live. The building was wrecked by the explosion, but the machinery escaped injury.

The American Liner Paris.

FALMOUTH, Eng., Aug. 15.—The American line steamer Paris, recently pulled off the rocks near Coverack, left here under her own steam Monday morning, aided by several tugs. She is bound for Milford Haven, where she will be docked for repairs.

More Gold Certificates.

NEW YORK, Aug. 15.—The subtreasury received $1,280,000 in gold certificates for distribution in this city Monday. They were delivered during the day as the banks called for the notes

TICKED FIVE CENTURIES.

The Famous Old Town Clock in Rouen Has Kept Time for 510 Years.

Rouen, one of the principal cities of France, and the greatest seat of its cotton manufacture, possesses the oldest public clock in the world. The great Rouen clock has held its place in that city for 510 years and is the pride of its citizens. Placed in 1389, it has been running without interruption from that day to this, requiring nothing except cleaning and a few trifling repairs of its accessory parts. The great clock had so accustomed the citizens to look upon its exactitude as a matter of course that when, in 1572, the breaking of a wire prevented its sounding five o'clock one morning, the population was in a state of consternation.

The magistrates summoned the custodian—Guillaume Petit—and remonstrated gravely with him. Until 1712 the great clock had no pendulum. For 323 years it had no other regulator than a "foliot," an apparatus unknown to the majority of modern clockmakers. The pendulum in clockwork was introduced in 1659, but so well satisfied were the people of Rouen with the timekeeping qualities of their famous old clock that 53 years were allowed to pass before a pendulum was substituted for the "foliot." Equipped with this new apparatus it has continued to this day to strike the hours and chime the quarters.

AMERICAN GIRL'S RETORT.

Her Quick Wit and Knowledge of French Once Stood Her in Good Stead.

As one of our countrywomen was going down the rather narrow stairs that lead from the house to the garden, at the American embassy, she met three or four young attaches of foreign legations, who were entire strangers to her, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Their politeness induced them to stand aside for her to pass, but their courtesy did not prevent their making audible personal comments. They seemed to take it for granted that French was an unknown tongue to Americans.

"Look at her yellow dress; it's very pretty," said No. 1.

"Yes, but she has on white gloves," announced No. 2.

"She has good teeth," said No. 3.

"And an enormous mouth," added No. 4.

"And she understands French perfectly," said the owner of the enormous mouth, turning suddenly upon them, "and would like to say that her ears are even bigger than her mouth." This in French and with such an air of giving impersonal information to nobody in particular, that it was quite as if she had been kindly helping strangers to information out of a guide book.

The men had just enough presence of mind to flee the premises.

Why Women Fight Seasickness.

"Are women more subject to seasickness than men?" An Atlantic captain replies: "Yes, but, on the other hand, they stand it better. A woman struggles up to the point of despair against the—what I might call the impropriety of the thing. She isn't so much tortured by the pangs as she is worried by the prospect of becoming disheveled, haggard and draggled. She fights against it to the last and keeps up appearances as long as she can hold up her head."

Typhoid from Flies.

Dr. H. O. Howard, the entomologist of the agricultural department, is credited by a Washington correspondent with saying that it is the judgment of the highest authorities that a considerable part of the typhoid in camps during the Spanish war was due to the flies, which carried the contagion.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Aug. 15.		
LIVESTOCK—Cattle, common	$3 35	@ 4 10
Selec butchers	4 40	@ 5 00
CALVES—Fair to good light	6 75	@ 7 25
HOGS—Coarse and heavy	3 65	@ 4 25
Mixed packers	4 60	@ 4 70
Light shippers	4 60	@ 4 70
SHEEP—Choice	4 00	@ 4 15
LAMBS—Spring	5 50	@ 6 50
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 25	@ 3 60
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	70½	@ 71
No. 3 red		@ 67
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 33⅝
Oats—No. 2		@ 22½
Rye—No. 2		@ 57
HAY—Prime to choice		@10 75
PROVISIONS—Mess pork		@ 9 50
Lard		@ 5 10
BUTTER—choice dairy		@ 12½
Choice creamery		@ 22
APPLES—Choice to fancy	1 25	@ 1 50
POTATOES—New, per brl	1 35	@ 1 50
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Winter Patent	3 45	@ 3 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No 2 red		@ 73⅝
No 3 Chicago Spring	69	@ 70
CORN—No 2		@ 31⅞
OATS—No. 2	21	@ 21¼
PORK—Mess	7 50	@ 8 30
LARD—Steam	5 10	@ 5 25
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 65	@ 3 90
WHEAT—No 2 red		@ 79⅝
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 38⅛
RYE		@ 60
OATS—Mixed		@ 27
PORK—New Mess	8 75	@ 9 50
LARD—Western		@ 5 50
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	3 25	@ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	71⅛	@ 71⅝
Southern	68	@ 72½
Corn—Mixed		@ 33⅝
Oats—No. 2 white	26½	@ 27
Rye—No. 2 western		@ 51¼
CATTLE—First quality	4 80	@ 5 00
HOGS—Western	4 90	@ 5 10
INDIANAPOLIS.		
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 66½
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 32½
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@ 21
LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 45	@ 3 55
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 70
Corn—Mixed	34	@ 34½
Oat—Mixed		@ 31½
PORK—Mess		@ 9 00
LARD—Steam		@ 5 55

LAWYER'S ODD CLIENT.

He Did Not Want Advice, But Paid for the Privilege of Talking for One Hour.

A junior member of a Dearborn street law firm, reports the Chicago Tribune, tells this story of one of his first clients:

"I had just been appointed junior member of the firm and relieved the older members by looking after the minor cases. One day a well-appearing man called at the office and inquired if I could give him an hour of my time and what would be the cost. I told him, and he accepted the terms, but added:

"'This is not to be a consultation. I do not want advice or assistance. I know perfectly well what I am going to do, but I want to talk. I have no friend to whom I can unburden myself, but if I pay you to listen I shall have a right to talk to you freely for the time agreed upon.'

"I agreed to this strange proposition and appointed an hour at noon the following day. The man came promptly, and I took out cigars and told the office boy we were not to be disturbed for an hour.

"'Mind,' the man said, 'I don't want you to interrupt me. I am paying you to listen.'

"Then he began. For one hour he talked as one who never in his life had unburdened himself to a sympathetic listener. I listened without saying a word. When the clock struck one the man ceased talking, paid his fee, took up his hat and walked out.

"Six months later, looking over the daily paper, the story of a suicide at one of the hotels attracted my attention. The name was that of my talkative client. I have always believed that if he had had some one to talk to again he would not have committed suicide."

HER PENCIL GAVE HER AWAY.

This Girl Betrayed Her Calling by Wearing It in Her Hair.

A girl attired in a white Marseilles suit that had a tailor-made finish walked down the aisle of one of the theaters one night recently with the air of a princess just in from her summer palace. She was accompanied by a young man who had an opulent appearance. The girl sank into an orchestra chair, adjusted her glass, and tried to look bored, while her escort glanced at the boxes, says the Chicago Inter Ocean.

The women in the row back of the two imposing young persons seemed to be impressed. They studied the braiding on the girl's white Eton jacket, and furtively admired the scarf on her sailor hat. They whispered approving comments on the summer costume. Then the curtain went up, and the girl removed her headgear.

The leading lady had just appeared when one of the women back of the girl clutched her companion's arm and whispered:

"Cash!"

There was a piercing scorn in her tone that made it carry. The girl in white heard it and spasmodically put her right hand up to the coil of pretty blonde hair. Then she flushed a painful crimson.

Stuck among the shell hairpins was a bit of lead pencil with a piece of soiled rubber in the end. The horrid women who had envied her as the possible daughter of a millionaire had guessed that she was a clerk in a downtown department store.

WHY HE WEPT.

His Mother Told the Chubby Urchin Where and How He Had Been Hurt.

A very fat little boy with chubby legs that stuck out at right angles from his watermelon-shaped body sat in a Georgetown car one day. His fond mamma was engrossed in "says shein" and "says hein" with her companion, and Master Chunk made up his mind that he'd like to look out of the window. He rolled over and climbed up on the seat, says the Washington Post.

"Now, don't do that," said mamma. "You know you've had one awful fall to-day doing that, so sit right down."

"Where did I fall, ma?" he piped, shrilly.

"In the street car."

"Did I hurt myself?" he asked.

"Yes," she answered.

"Where?" and he looked anxious.

"On the hand," his mother replied.

Master Chunk raised one cushion of a hand to his head, and then, without the slightest warning, he let up a roar that would have made the bull of Bashan green with envy. All the way up to High street mamma was busy comforting him. She had recalled a painful circumstance to him and he wept—wept the more loudly since there was no present pain to distract his attention. And the woman across the car said if he was her child he'd stop yelling or she'd know the reason why.

Upset the Actors' Gravity.

A funny incident happened during a performance of "Macbeth" in Dublin. In the sleep-walking scene, when the nurse and the doctor appear on the stage together and confabulate with one another, a loud voice suddenly called out from the gallery, causing a roar of laughter in the middle of a most serious scene: "Well, doctor, is it a boy or a girl?"

A Profane Silence.

A story is going the rounds of a golf match between Rev. Dr. Sterret and Justice Harlan of the United States supreme court. The incident occurred at Chevy Chase Golf club, one of the prominent organizations near Washington, during a meeting betwen these two ardent golfers. The doctor discovered that his ball teed up in tempting style for a fine brassie shot, and, with the utmost deliberation, he went through with the preliminary "waggles," and with a supreme effort—missed the ball. For fully a minute he gazed at the tantalizing sphere without uttering a word. At length Justice Harlan remarked solemnly: "Doctor, that was the most profane silence I ever listened to."—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Brain Work and Exercise.

It has been declared that three hours of brain work will destroy more brain tissue than a whole day of physical exercise. America is filled with men and women who earn their living by their brains. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters makes the mind active and vigorous. This medicine is a tonic, an appetizer, and a sure cure for dyspepsia. It has a fifty years' record of cures. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

Cut a Swell.

Employer—I suppose you cut quite a swell at the African citizens' ball last night, George?

George Washington—'Deed I did, Mistah Brown. Dey wah a dude niggah waitah who dun tried t' fliwt wif my Loo, an' I cut him deep, I did. Mah razah cewt'nly hab a keen aidge.—Ohio State Journal.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Wouldn't Take Any Chances.

A certain Nauvoo woman assured her husband that she never told him a lie and never would. He told her that he did not doubt it, but would hereafter cut a notch in the piano when he knew she deceived him. "No you won't!" she screamed; "I'm not going to have my piano ruined."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price, 50c.

An Explanation.

"It strikes me this ice water is dirty," said a Cincinnati hotel guest.

"Hully gee!" exclaimed the bellboy, as he looked in the pitcher, "I betcher de porter forgot ter wash it."—Chicago Evening News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Left His Name.

Lady—A gentleman called, you say? Did he leave any game?

Parlor Maid—Oh, yes'm. He said it was immaterial.—Boston Traveler.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken Internally. Price 75c.

There Now!—She—"If I were to die you would never get another wife like me." He—"What makes you think I'd ever want another like you?"—Wasp.

Do you know how to wash? Well then you know how to dye, that is if you use Putnam Fadeless Dyes. Just boil the goods with the dye, that's all.

Do you want to be unique? Learn to tell the facts in a story without any embellishments.—Atchison Globe.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, '94.

A man who can be fooled the same way four times is a fool.—Atchison Globe.

Ayer's Pills

Does your head ache? Pain back of your eyes? Bad taste in your mouth? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, headache, dyspepsia, and all liver complaints. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers** 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

DR. MOFFETT'S TEETHINA
TEETHING POWDERS
Aids Digestion, Regulates the Bowels, Makes Teething Easy. TEETHINA Relieves the Bowel Troubles of Children of Any Age.
Costs Only 25 Cents. Ask Your Druggist for It.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 & $3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes.
Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.
ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES
THE GENUINE have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom.
Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of $3 and $3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue B Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 389

1000s of UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY
T. HILL MANSFIELD'S **CAPILLARIS**
Permanently cures all Itching, Burning, Scaley, Scalp and Skin Diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chilblains, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair (thickening and making it Soft, Silky, and Luxuriant). All Face Eruptions (producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion). It contains no Lead, Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady canvassers make $5 to $8 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address T. HILL MANSFIELD, Agt., GLEN RIDGE, N. J.

EDUCATIONAL.

NEW HAMPSHIRE MILITARY ACADEMY
Prepares for Government Academies and Colleges. Full Commercial Course. Major B. F. HYATT, A. M., Principal, WEST LEBANON, N. H.

A. N. K.—E 1774

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TEN DAY RAIL AND LAKE EXCURSION TO
MACKINAC ISLAND
LEAVING CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS
TUESDAY, AUGUST 29
VIA THE C. H. & D. Ry. AND D. & C. Steamer
ONLY $5.00 ROUND TRIP,
VIA RAIL TO TOLEDO AND AN 810 MILE LAKE TRIP.
Side Trips At Very Low Rates have been arranged to "THE SOO," DULUTH, "THE SNOWS," and HARBOR SPRINGS.
For Stateroom or Berth Reservations and Information of any kind call on your C. H. & D. Agent, or write
D. G. EDWARDS, Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed
To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 50c.