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Whole
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ere's nothing
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5 cent size is just right
rdinary, everyday cold.
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ding the Elephants.

in the Indian army are fed
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s ten pounds of raw rice,
five two-pound packages,
wrapped in leaves and tied
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Confidences.

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CUP OF FIGS

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GENUINE - MAN'F'D BY
NIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO CAL. NEW YORK N.Y.
ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE.

OUSNESS
ed your valuable CASCA-
nd them perfect. Couldn't do
I have used them for some time
and biliousness and am now com-
Recommend them, to every one.
will never be without them in
EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

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MAKE THE LIVER
atable, Potent, Taste Good, Do
Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
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Chicago, Montreal, New York. 381
Sold and guaranteed by all drug-
gists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

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r use it? You should.

SY NEW DISCOVERY; gives
quick relief and cures worst
cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment
GATES'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Gentleman or lady to represent us
country, having wide acquaintance
among men and people with means. If
good reference there is $900 yearly
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ter, H. F. RIDER, 10 Wall St., N. Y.

Fortunes in stocks; invest $5 to
$100 and get $1000 for $100 sure;
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Thompson's Eye Water

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The World as It Will Be—Improvement in Human Conditions After the Earth Has Been Revolutionized For Good—The Coming Century.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—By a novel mode Dr. Talmage in this discourse shows how the world will look after it has been revolutionized for good; text, II Peter iii., 13, "A new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness."

Down in the struggle to make the world better and happier we sometimes get depressed with the obstacles to be overcome and the work to be accomplished. Will it not be a tonic and an inspiration to look at the world as it will be when it has been brought back to paradisaical condition? So let us for a few moments transport ourselves into the future and put ourselves forward in the centuries and see the world in its rescued and perfected state, as we will see it if in those times we are permitted to revisit this planet, as I am sure we will. We all want to see the world after it has been thoroughly gospelized and all wrongs have been righted. We will want to come back, and we will come back to look upon the refulgent consummation toward which we have been on larger or smaller scale toiling. Having heard the opening of the orchestra on whose strings some discords traveled, we will want to hear the last triumphant bar of the perfected oratorio. Having seen the picture as the painter drew its first outlines upon canvas, we will want to see it when it is as complete as Reubens' "Descent From the Cross" or Michael Angelo's "Last Judgment." Having seen the world under the gleam of the star of Bethlehem, we will want to see it when, under the full shining of the sun of righteousness, the towers shall strike 12 at noon.

There will be nothing in that coming century of the world's perfection to hinder our terrestrial visit. Our power and velocity of locomotion will have been improved infinitely. It will not take us long to come here, however far off in God's universe heaven may be. The Bible declares that such visitation is going on now. "Are they not all ministering spirits sent forth to minister to those who shall be heirs of salvation?" Surely the gates of heaven will not be bolted after the world is Edenized so as to hinder the redeemed from descending for a tour of inspection and congratulation and triumph.

You know with what interest we look upon ruins—ruins of Kenilworth castle, ruins of Melrose abbey, ruins of Rome, ruins of Pompeii. So this world in ruins is an enchantment to look at, but we want to see it when rebuilt, repillared, retowered, realtered, rededicated. The exact date of the world's moral restoration I cannot foretell. It may be that through mighty awakenings it will take place in the middle of the nearby twentieth century. It may be at the opening of the twenty-first century, but it would not be surprising if it took more than 100 years to correct the ravages of sin which have raged for 6000 years. The chief missionary and evangelistic enterprises were started in this century, and be not dismayed if it takes a couple of centuries to overcome evils that have had full swing for sixty centuries. I take no responsibility in saying on what page of the earthly calendar it will roll in, but God's eternal veracity is sworn to it that it will roll in, and as the redeemed in heaven do as they please and have all the facilities of transit from world to world, you and I, my hearer or reader, will come and look at what my text calls "A new earth wherein dwelleth righteousness."

I imagine that we are descending at that period of the world's complete gospelization. There will be no peril in such a descent. Great heights and depths have no alarm for glorified spirits. We can come down through chasms between worlds without growing dizzy and across the spaces of half the universe without losing our way. Down and farther down we come. As we approach this world we breathe the perfume of illimitable gardens. Floralization that in centuries past was here and there wailed in lest reckless and dishonest hands pluck or despoil it surges its billows of color across the fields and up the hillsides, and that which was desert blossoms as the rose. All the foreheads of crag crowned with flowers, the feet of the mountains slippered with flowers! Oh, this perfume of the continents, this aroma of hemispheres! As we approach nearer and nearer we hear songs and laughter and hosannas, but not one groan of distress, not one sob of bereavement, not one clank of chain.

Alighted on the redeemed earth, we are first accosted by the Spirit of the twenty-first century, who proposes to guide and show us all that we desire to see. Without His guidance we would lose our way, for the world is so much changed from the time when we lived in it. First of all, He points out to us a group of abandoned buildings. We ask this Spirit of the twenty-first century, "What are those structures whose walls are falling down and whose gates are rusted on the hinges?" Our escort tells us: "Those were once penitentiaries filled with offenders, but the crime of the world has died out. Theft and arson and fraud and violence have quitted the earth. People have all they want, and why should they appropriate the property of others even if they had the desire? The marauders, the assassins, the buccaneers, the Herods, the Nana Sahibs, the ruffians, the banditti, are dead or, transformed by the power of the Christian religion, are now upright and beneficent and useful.

After passing on amid columns and statues erected in memory of those who have been mighty for goodness in the world's history, the highest and the most exquisitely sculptured those in honor of such as have been most effectual in saving life or improving life rather than those renowned for destroying life, we come upon another group of buildings that must have been transformed from their original shape and adapted to other uses. "What is all this?" we ask our escort. He answers: "Those were almshouses and hospitals, but accuracy in making and prudence in running machinery of all sorts have almost abolished the list of casualties, and sobriety and industry have nearly abolished pauperism, so that those buildings which once were hospitals and almshouses have been turned into beautiful homes for the less prospered, and if you will look in you will see the poorest table has abundance, and the smallest wardrobe luxury, and the harp, waiting to have its strings thrummed, leaning against the piano, waiting for its keys to be fingered.

"Hospitals and almshouses must have been a necessity once, but they would be useless now. And you see all the swamps have been drained, the sewerage of the great towns has been perfected, and the world's climate is so improved that there are no pneumonias to come out of the cold, or rheumatisms out of the dampness, or fevers out of the heat. Consumptions banished, pneumonias banished, diphtheria banished, ophthalmia banished, neuralgias banished. As near as I can tell from what I have read, our atmosphere of this century is a mingling of the two months of May and October of the nineteenth century."

But I say to our escort: "Did all this merely happen so? Are all the good here spontaneously good? How did you get the old shipwrecked world afloat again, out of the breakers into the smooth seas?" "No, no!" responds our twenty-first century escort. "Do you see those towers? Those are the towers of churches, towers of reformatory institutions, towers of Christian schools. Walk with me, and let us enter some of these temples." We enter, and I find that the music is in the major key and none of it in the minor. "Gloria In Excelsis" rising above "Gloria In Excelsis." Tremolo stop in the organ not so much used as the trumpet stop. More of Ariel than of Naomi. More chants than dirges. Not a thin song, the words of which no one understands on the lip of a soloist, but mighty harmonies that roll from the outside door to chancel and from floor to groined rafter as though Handel had come out of the eighteenth century into the twenty-first and had his foot on the organ pedal, and Thomas Hastings had come out of the early part of the nineteenth century into the twenty-first and were leading the voices. Music that moves the earth and makes heaven listen!

But I say to our twenty-first century escort: "I cannot understand this. Have these worshipers no sorrows, or have they forgotten their sorrows?" Our escort responds: "Sorrows! Why, they had sorrows more than you could count, but by a divine illumination that the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries never enjoyed they understand the uses of sorrow and are comforted with a supernatural condolence such as previous centuries never experienced."

I ask again of the interpreter, "Has death been banished from the world?" The answer is, "No, but people die now only when the physical machinery is worn out, and they realize it is time to go and that they are certainly and without doubt going into a world where they will be infinitely better off and are to live in a mansion that awaits their immediate occupancy." But how was all this effected? I ask our escort. Answer: "By flood of gospel power. You who lived in the nineteenth century never saw a revival of religion to be compared with what occurred in the latter part of the twentieth and the early part of the twenty-first century. The prophecy has been fulfilled that 'a nation shall be born in a day'—that is, ten or twenty or forty million people converted in twenty-four hours. In our church history we read of the great awakening of 1857, when five hundred thousand souls were saved. But that was only a drop of the coming showers that since then took into the kingdom of God everything between the Atlantic and the Pacific, between the Pyrenees and the Himalayas." The evils that good people were in the nineteenth century trying to destroy have been overcome by celestial forces. What human weaponry failed to accomplish has been done by omnipotent thunderbolts.

As you and I see in this terrestrial visitation of the coming centuries that the church has under God accomplished so much, we ask our escort, the spirit of the twenty-first century, to show us the different kinds of churches. So we are taken in and out of the churches of different denominations, and we find that they are just as different in the twenty-first century as they were different in the nineteenth when we worshiped in them. There is unity in them as to the great essentials of salvation. But we enter the Baptist Church, and it is baptismal day, and we see the candidates for membership immersed. And we go into a Presbyterian Church and see a group of parents around the baptismal font holding up their children for the christening. And we enter the Episcopal Church and hear the solemn roll of her liturgies, and her ministers are gowned and surpliced. And we enter the Lutheran Church, and we hear in the sermon preached the doctrines of the greatest of German reformers. And we go into the Methodist Church just in time to sit down at a love feast and give audible "Amen" when the service stirs us. At least fifty kinds of churches in the twenty-first century, as there were 150 different kinds of churches in the nineteenth century.

"O spirit of the twenty-first century, will you not show us something of the commercial life of your time?" He answers, "Tomorrow I will show you all." And on the morrow he takes us through the great marts of trade and shows us the bargain makers and the shelves on which the goods lay and the tierces and hogsheads in which they are contained. I notice that the fabrics are of better quality than anything I ever saw in our nineteenth century, for the factories are more skillful, and the wheels that turn and the looms that clack and the engines that rumble are driven by force that were not a century ago discovered.

The prices of the fabrics indicate a reasonable profit, and the firm in the counting room and the clerks at the counter and the draymen at the doorway and the errand boy on his rounds and the messenger who brings the mail and the men who open the store in the morning as well as those who close it at night all look as if they were satisfied and well treated. No swallowing up of small houses of merchandise by great houses, no ruinous undersolling until those in the same line are bankrupt and then the prices lifted, no unnecessary assignment to defraud creditors, no overdrawing of accounts, no absconding, no sharp practice, no snap judgments, but the manufacturer right in his dealings with the wholesaler, and the wholesaler with the retailer, and the retailer with the customer. No purchasing of goods that will never be paid for. All right behind the counter; all right before the counter. No repetition of what Solomon describes when he writes, "It is naught, it is naught, saith the buyer, but when he is gone his way then he boasteth." "O spirit of the twenty-first century, how glad I am that you showed us these stores and factories and places of bargain and sale! It was not always so in the nineteenth century, when we were earthly residents. Many of those merchants who are good at ciphering out other rules in arithmetic never could cipher out that sum in the rule of loss and gain, 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lost his soul?'"

"But," I say to our escort, the Spirit of the twenty-first century, and you and I say to each other, "we must go home now, back again to heaven. We have staid long enough on this terrestrial visitation to see that all the best things foretold in the Scriptures and which we read during our earthly residence have come to pass, and all the Davidic, Solomonic and Paulinian and Johannean prophecies have been fulfilled, and that the earth, instead of being a ghastly failure, is the mightiest success in the universe. A star redeemed. A planet rescued! A world saved! It started with a garden, and it is going to close with a garden. What a happiness that we could have seen this old world after it was righted and before it burned, for its internal fires have nearly burned out to the crust, according to the geologist, making it easy for the theologian to believe in the conflagration that the Bible predicts. One element taken from the water and that will burn, and another element taken from the air and that will burn, and surrounding planets will watch this old ship of a world on fire and wonder if all its passengers got safely off. Before that planetary catastrophe, hie us back to heaven. Farewell, spirit of the twenty-first century! Thanks for your guidance! We can stay no longer away from doxologies that never end, in temples never closed, in a day that has no sundown. We must report to the immortals around the throne the transformations we have seen, the victories of truth on land and sea, the hemispheres irradiated, and Christ on the throne of earth, as He is on the throne of heaven."

And now you and I have left our escort as we ascend, for the law of gravitation has no power to detain ascending spirits. Up through immensities and by stellar and lunar and solar splendors, which cannot be described by mortal tongue, we rise higher and higher, till we reach the shining gate as it opens for our return, and the questions greet us from all sides: "What is the news? What did you find in that earthly tower? What have you to report in this city of the sun?" Prophetic, apostolic, saintly inquiry. And, standing on the steps of the house of many mansions, we cry aloud the news: "Hear it, all ye glorified Christian workers of all the past centuries! We found your work was successful, whether on earth you toiled with knitting needle, or rung a trowel on a rising wall, or smote a shoe last, or endowed a university, or swayed a scepter; whether on earth you gave a cup of cold water in the name of a disciple, or at some Pentecost preached 3000 souls into the kingdom.

With Improvements.

From the Wasnington Post: A delegation of representative citizens of Washington called at the white house one day last week, as many delegations do, to lay before the president the merits and claims of a certain aspirant for office, and to urge upon the chief executive the desirability of his appointment. As the several gentlemen in the party were introduced, the president greeted them cordially, and had something pleasant to say to all. Some of them he had met before and remembered, while others were strangers to him. Several in the line had been presented, when a certain merchant, well known and highly esteemed, was reached. The president immediately recognized him, and said, as he grasped his hand warmly: "Yes, I remember you very distinctly, Mr. X. I recall when I was a member of congress I purchased a number of suits of clothing at your establishment. And I also recollect," continued the president, smilingly, "that it was necessary for me to climb three or four flights of stairs to reach your tailoring department." "Ah, Mr. President," exclaimed the merchant, quick to make the most of the situation, "you should come to see us again. Now we have elevators."

EVER SO SINCE ADAM.

Women Have Been Called Upon to Shoulder Men's Sins.

There is nothing on earth that makes one more provoked than the tendency of some persons to lay the blame for every misfortune that occurs to a man on the shoulders of his poor wife, who has no possible means of retaliation, but must just simply bear the odium that does not rightfully rest upon her, says the Philadelphia Times. There is another phase of this question equally prone to rouse my indignation, and that is when persons assert no man would dare to speak to a woman on the street unless he received some encouragement from her. That is all nonsense. I know at least a dozen pretty, modest young women, who have never even so much as looked at a man they did not know, who have been addressed in the most familiar fashion by some well-dressed loafer who thought his personal charm so great that he could with ease break down the barriers of conventionality and good breeding and be forgiven by the feminine object of his admiration. That many such have received the punishment they deserve goes without saying, but many more are merely ignored. The girl is too refined to create a scene, and thus when he has received only the silent snub, hardly noticeable to the passers-by, he goes on his way to tackle another one who has not encouraged him a whit more than the first, despite all masculine assertions to the contrary. Men can fail—men do fail—in business without having their failure caused by their wives' extragance. Men do drink without being driven to it by the coquetries of their wives with other men or an absence of congeniality in their homes, and men do speak to women on the street without being in the least bit encouraged to do so. They take a chance, and it is a pity that they are let down so easily when that chance is not in their favor. But even if they were caught in the very commission of their act of effrontery they would probably brazen it out and lay the blame on the innocent woman. Ever since the day when Adam, the coward, wriggled out of the responsibility for his misdoing by saying, "The woman tempted me and I did eat," men have been inventing lame excuses for their failings, and are glad enough to saddle the blame on the opposite sex, though they know in their hearts they are taking refuge in the most palpable subterfuges that deceive very few women at least, whatever they may make men believe on the subject.

Giraffe's in Central Africa.

From time to time it has been rumored that giraffes existed in British Central Africa, on the Loangwa river, but although that river valley has been frequently visited during the last ten years by Europeans, no authentic information on the point has ever been obtained. Last month, however, a giraffe was shot on the east bank of the Loangwa in the Marimba district, by a European prospector, and its skin (incomplete) sent in to Capt. Chichester, in Mpezeni's country. The hinder half of the skin is being sent to the British museum, and it is hoped that a complete specimen may now be obtained. The existence of giraffes in Miramba is remarkable, the area in which they are found is extremely restricted, and their number appears to be very few. The one shot, however, was in a herd of about thirty-five. The nearest country north of Mariamba, in which giraffes are known to exist, is north of Mareres, where the Elton-Cotterill expedition met with them (many years ago). To the south of Matabeleland is the nearest giraffe country.

Remarkable Drinks.

Of the many extraordinary drinks regularly consumed, the blood of live horses may perhaps be considered the most so. Marco Polo and Carpini were the first to tell the world of the Tartar practice of opening the veins in horses' necks, taking a drink, and closing the wound again. As far as can be seen, this has been the practice from time immemorial. There is a wine habitually consumed in China which is made from the flesh of lambs reduced to paste with milk, or bruised into pulp with rice, and then fermented. It is extremely stimulating to the physical organism. The Laplanders drink a great deal of smoked snow-water, and one of the national drinks of the Tonquinese is arrack flavored with chicken's blood. The list would scarcely be complete without mention of absinthe, which may be called the national spirituous drink of France. It is a horrible compound of alcohol, anise, coriander, fennel, wormwood, indigo, and sulphate of copper. It is strong, nasty and a moral and physical poison.—New York Home Journal.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

Mrs. John M. Thurston, the bride of the Nebraska Senator, is described as of medium height, graceful, with changeful dark gray eyes, occasionally flashed with blue, perfect figure and mobile features.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH ERICO, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 27, 1893.

Besides a son, Lord George Hamilton has no less than 13 nephews fighting against the Boers.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

The King of Greece, now in Paris, may visit his sister, the Princess of Wales, before going home.

VITALITY low, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. FREE $2 trial bottle for 2 week's treatment. Dr. Kline Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Mrs. Louisa J. Cabel, of Lowell, Me., is a justice of the peace, prosecutes pension claims, and personally manages a farm and conducts an express business.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Miss Hall Caine, sister of the novelist, is playing Polly Love in "The Christian" in England.

Like Finding Money.

The use of the Endless Chain Starch Book in the purchase of "Red Cross" and "Hubinger's Best" starch, makes it just like finding money. Why, for only 5c you are enabled to get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, embossed in gold. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain the beautiful Christmas presents free

The regents of the University of Michigan have appointed Charles Baird director of outdoor athletics, with the rank of junior professor in the university and a salary of $2,000.

A Notable Silver Anniversary.

With the close of the present year Mr. David C. Cook, of Chicago, will celebrate his first quarter-centennial as editor and publisher of Sunday-school literature. Starting twenty-five years ago, without reputation or assurance of support, he has become one of the most widely and favorably known publishers in this line. Beginning in 1875 with two small publications, his periodicals have grown in number and favor until there are few schools in this country that do not find it to their interest to use some of his pure and helpful publications, while many in distant lands pay tribute to their merits. The past quarter of a century has witnessed many changes among Sunday-school publishers, and much less time than this has sufficed for some to outlive their usefulness. On the contrary, Mr. Cook is preparing to celebrate the beginning of another quarter-century with additional improvements and new publications. Among these may be mentioned THE NEW CENTURY SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER'S MONTHLY, a large and thoroughly up-to-date magazine for superintendents and teachers, the first issue of which will appear in December. Among the most remarkable of his publications is the YOUNG PEOPLE'S WEEKLY, which has attained a circulation of nearly a quarter of a million, being a successful attempt to furnish a high grade of religious story reading for boys and girls. To avoid the "goody-goody" story of the Sunday-school, such as we remember in our childhood days, and furnish something natural, interesting and ennobling, has been its aim, and we are not at all surprised at its popularity.

The restraining influence of the Christian home and the Sunday-school on our growing community of young people, some of us may not appreciate as we should—perhaps because these sometimes fail to restrain. This paper should be a most welcome accessory in this work, and one which all should appreciate. Boys and girls will read, and the story book and paper are their first choice. There seems a plentiful supply of religious papers for older people, but this is the first successful attempt to furnish a non-sectarian religious story paper for young people.

The paper is profusely illustrated, beautifully printed, and contains as much or more reading matter than the most expensive of secular young people's story papers. The price, seventy-five cents per year, should bring it within the reach of every home. Mr. Cook is now making a special effort to give the paper a wider circulation, and all who send seventy-five cents for a year's subscription before Jan. 1st will receive a beautiful premium picture entitled "The Soul's Awakening." It is exactly the same size (13 by 18 inches) and style as those on sale at art stores for $1. Orders should be addressed to David C. Cook Publishing Co., 36 Washington St., Chicago.

Probably no man living has done so much to improve and cheapen Sunday-school literature as has Mr. David C. Cook. Through his aid thousands of schools have been encouraged, improved and made self-sustaining. Mr. Cook is yet a comparatively young man, and it does not appear at all improbable that his field of usefulness may extend over yet another quarter-century.

Frank Gould receives scores of letters daily from young men wanting him to back enterprises in the Philippines.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Governor Stone, of Pennsylvania, thinks the wife should own the home.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Walter Camp has accepted the newly created position of director of athletics at Yale University.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

George Berry, the English bandmaster, has retired after 60 years' service with military bands.

Words of Famous Mission Worker.

Mr. John F. Barclay, a well known Atlanta man, suffered from dyspepsia. He says:

"Atlanta, Ga., January 28.—Dr. Chas. O. Tyner: Having used Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy for years in my family I gladly add to what has already been said in its praise. Without exception it is the finest remedy on the market, and nothing would induce me to go without it. JNO. F. BARCLAY." 50c a bottle, at all druggists, or sent for price, express paid, by Tyner Dyspepsia Remedy Co., 45 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga.

Sir Chihchen Lo Feng Luh, the Chinese Ambassador to Great Britain, recently attended a performance of "King Richard II," and, according to the English papers, was a most attentive spectator.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

Agoncillo, the Filipino representative in Paris, who calls himself "agent of the Philippine Republic," lives in one of the most secluded spots in the city.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Small Sins.

There are three crimes which, no matter what may be the degree of their venality are regarded by the world as venal. They are lying at poker, smuggling, and understating the age of a 4-year-old child. Where breathes the mother who will not fudge a little when it comes to the question of paying 5 cents for her boy or stealing for him a free ride? If the boy be large for his years, her period of mendacity lasts but a short time, but if he be undersized her equivocation extends far into the seventh year. Such a mother never hands more than a nickel to the conductor when she and Tommy travel together; he might keep a dime for the two, or take change out of a quarter. The railroad companies are beaten out of many thousands of dollars by the darling mothers who cannot see more than four years when paying fares.—New York Press.

HOW STORIES GROW.

They say the lamb which Mary had,
Whose fleece was white as snow,
Was really just a clever "Ad."
For Ivory Soap, you know.

IVORY SOAP IS 99 44/100 PER CENT. PURE.

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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	21 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25	24 Gun case, leather, no better made	500
3 Scissors, 4¾ inches	25	25 Revolver, automatic, double action, 32 or 38 caliber	600
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	25	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	70	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," 8-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	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, 15¾ inch Disc	4000
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.

All Hands Wanted.

A novel poster was seen by a recent sojourner in Nova Scotia. It was printed on rough paper with red paint, in a childish hand, and was tacked to a telegraph pole in a conspicuous position. "There will be a concert and fair in Mrs. Parson's sitting room today, July twenty, at two o'clock sharp. Admission—Adults, five cents; children, two cents; babies, two for a cent."

Dr. Bull's
Cures all Throat and Lung Affections.
COUGH SYRUP
Get the genuine. Refuse substitutes.
IS SURE
Dr. Bull's Pills cure Dyspepsia. Trial, 10 for 5c.

CHOICE Vegetables will always find a ready market—but only that farmer can raise them who has studied the great secret how to obtain both quality and quantity by the judicious use of well-balanced fertilizers. No fertilizer for Vegetables can produce a large yield unless it contains at least 8% Potash. Send for our books, which furnish full information. We send them free of charge.

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Personally Conducted California Excursions

Via the Santa Fe Route.

Three times a week from Chicago and Kansas City.
Once a week from St. Louis.
In improved wide-vestibuled Pullman tourist sleeping cars.
Better than ever before, at lowest possible rates.
Experienced excursion conductors.
Also daily service between Chicago and California.
Correspondence solicited.

E. F. BURNETT, G. E. P. A.,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R.
377 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

TIMBERLAND WANTED.
Poplar, Oak, Ash, Che
Maple, Walnut, Pine
Within ten miles of railroad
acre tracts considered. Send
J. H. LEONARD, 74 C
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25 CTS PISO'S CURE

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The first five persons procuring the
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inventor of all fine grades of starch
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