

CONVINCING GUARANTEES.

Which are Justified by a World-wide Experience.

To the public the following facts are presented...

First—For the past decade we have held...

Second—The kidneys, being the reverse of the human system, it is impossible...

Fourth—Warner's Safe Remedies have been recognized by the doctors...

Fifth—We make the following unqualified guarantee:

GUARANTEE I.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 2.—That the testimonials used by us are genuine.

GUARANTEE 3.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 4.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 5.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 6.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 7.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 8.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 9.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 10.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 11.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 12.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 13.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 14.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 15.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 16.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 17.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 18.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 19.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 20.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 21.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 22.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

GUARANTEE 23.—Warner's Safe Remedies have permanently cured thousands of persons...

GUARANTEE 24.—That Warner's Safe Remedies are pure and harmless.

Love's Teaching.

"When I shall discover a woman who does not speak evil, whether with or without cause, of another, then I shall love, and not until then."

The words were spoken half jesting and half gravely by Theodore Darleigh—a craven-faced, keen-eyed handsome man of thirty.

The speech echoed impressively through Ruth Avery's heart and brain; she wondered if it implied some rebuke for her, if he counted her, too, among those who were ready to think and speak kindly of others.

Ruth was one of the few who occasionally subject their thoughts, deeds and motives to a severe and searching examination. She wished to do what was right, simply for pure right's sake; but all the same she desired Mr. Darleigh's good opinion, and a half jesting and half cynical comment had strangely disturbed her sensitive heart.

She had dreamed that he might love her. There had been times when she fancied that his grave face brightened at her presence, that his voice took a softer tone, his dark eyes a tender light when she was near him.

She recalled his words now as she sat watching the grand at the further side of the long parlor.

The newly-engaged governess had just entered with two rosy little ladies—Ruth's motherless nephews, the children of her brother Chester.

Chester Avery at the moment was chatting in a friendly fashion with the governess, and Mr. Darleigh was turning over a pile of music at the piano.

As Ruth silently watched the group, it occurred to her, as it had several times before, that the new governess—Miss Eldridge—was singularly familiar to her somehow.

The strange, slight figure, the delicate and colorless profile, the midnight eyes, the massive coil of purplish-black hair—all impressed Ruth with a vague feeling that she had somewhere met Miss Eldridge previously.

Theo. Darleigh turning over the music, presently adjusted a sheet before him, and struck the opening chords of "The Roman Character."

"Do you not sing it, Miss Eldridge?" he asked.

For a second Miss Eldridge made no response. At the opening chords of the song her whole attitude and expression changed. She started as if before a threatened blow; a scarlet spot like flame leaped to her colorless cheeks; her midnight eyes dilated as if with terror.

"I am hardly equal to singing it now," she said at length, with the piteous falter of a smile.

Ruth, sitting at the opposite end of the room, had noticed the agitation of the new governess.

Her own face whitened, and she could scarcely restrain the cry which quivered on her lips.

She knew now where she had met Miss Eldridge.

Memory pictured the scene!—a glowing Southern sky, the thronged seat of brilliant Southern city, a grim prison-building looming blackly against the dazzling sunlight, the iron doors yawning to receive a weeping girl who had been accused of theft, and not far away a band playing the wondrously resonant air of "The Roman Character."

In that weeping prison, she recognized Miss Eldridge, and she did not marvel that the governess had shuddered at the sound of the strain, which must ever be associated in remembrance with a scene of pain and ignominy.

In the moment, in the shock of that recognition, Ruth Avery deemed her duty clear.

A girl with such a blot upon her past was surely not a desirable instructor and companion for those two innocent little ladies.

And there was no doubt about the accusation against Miss Eldridge. Ruth herself had been stopping at one of the hotels in the fashionable Southern resort where the affair happened, and one of Ruth's own acquaintances had made the charge against the girl.

The acquaintance was a wealthy lady who was fond of an almost ostentatious display of costly jewels and trinkets.

Her own name was curious and somewhat like that purchased at an almost fabulous price from some musty relic depository of Europe.

The mountings of the fan were of ivory, inlaid with gold and precious stones, several of which were of considerable value.

She had left the article for a moment, when her book, upon a garden seat; when she returned, it was gone.

No one had been near the spot but the governess of her little ones, and some one had observed that she might have spoken of the seat for an instant and immediately hurry away.

These details and the sight of the girl vanishing within the black prison doors, constituted the story as it had been forced upon Ruth's attention; of the girl's name at the time, she had been ignorant.

As Ruth recognized Miss Eldridge and recalled the affair, she felt that the duty before her was no less painful than plain.

Miss Eldridge had produced excellent and unquestionable recommendations; she had but recently been, as the employ of an exclusive family, who esteemed her highly, and were loth to dispense with her services.

"But, of course, all these people are ignorant of what I know; she has managed to keep hidden that black stain upon her honesty. It will be painful for me to expose her and have her sent away. But I cannot, in justice to my little nephews, do otherwise," Ruth reasoned.

"But I thought—oh, Theodore! I thought it was you who cared for her, you for whom she cared," Ruth stammered.

"It was something I heard you say once long ago which influenced me as to the crisis, I am afraid," she confessed.

"Your words about speaking evil, with or without cause, of others, were echoing through my mind at the time. It was love's teaching, Thea."

"But I had given you my love before I made that cynical speech, dearest. For as earnest an admirer—Ellis Rogers, in Cincinnati Enquirer."

An old Conundrum Answered. When Adam deigned and Eve span, Who was then the gentleman?—Old Proverb.

When Adam deigned and Eve span, Why, Adam was the gentleman, For we can readily believe That when he deigned to be defied by Eve, Assumed the hardest of the toll, With willing hands turned up the soil, Trained all the vines and pruned the trees, If Eve had deigned while Adam span He would have been no gentleman.

Many Chances. An old fellow, who, during some time had been away from the Flat Book neighborhood, returned the other day; and upon meeting a friend asked him if there had been any changes in the community.

"Yes, Uncle Jesse, that have been a right sharp change up changes, an' it pears ter me that this yer community is a gittin' faster an' faster ever' day. You know Boyle's old still-house."

"Mighty well, Dave. 'Said, 'Boyle did, an' the still has been moved away."

"You don't say so!" "Yes, reckon I do. Know Lit Robinson?"

"Oh, yes." "Fling by hose an' killed."

"You don't say so!" "Reckon I do. Know the old Mt. Zion church?"

"Oh, yes." "Frazier has turned it into a still-house."

"Wall, wall. But with all the changes, 'er pears ter me that I get mixed up myself sometimes—Troy Press."

"I thought you always got off at Forty-second street, Spriggs."

"-I do, but when I got up to leave that pretty little thing with a new spring bonnet thanked me so sweetly for my seat that I am going to stand here and look tired all the way up to the Park if I lose my dinner."—Texas Siftings.

There is Art in Cow Rearing. In the first place, the calf of a poor cow should never be reared, unless to make beef; and this will hardly pay, as a steer will make so much more growth in the same length of time.

The calf that is to be reared for a cow should never suck more than three days and then it should be fed. There should be a purpose, and that should be to keep the future cow in a thrifty and vigorous condition all its life, and no more. A fat condition is not natural, nor desirable, for a good cow. While the young animal is growing, there must be a development of all its bodily functions, if it is to be a perfect animal, and not a mass of fat. It must not be fed foods to make fat, hence skimmed milk is just the thing; but it should be fed often and a little at a time. If fed all it will drink at a time, there will be a paddy expansion of the stomach and it will get out of shape. The same law of inequality holds true, if it is fed foods too rich in carbon or carbohydrates—heat and fat-forming foods—as there will be an excessive development of fat in all of the glands and membranes, and the glands, membranes and muscles, as well as the bony tissue, will be deformed. This will tend towards an excessive fatty or beef growth, and a deficient development of the mammalian organs. Such calves will make poor milkers, although nature may have designed when they were born that they should be good milkers. They are spoiled in raising—Our Country Home.

True to His Motto. Patient—"Then you think it's all up with me, doctor?"

"-I'm afraid so."

"-Well, we must all die once and I may as well go now as afterward. You're sure I'm going?"

"-Yes."

"-Then let me have your bill."

"-My bill, my dear sir, this is very unusual. You should give your thoughts to more serious matters."

"-My motto has been 'pay as you go, and now that I am going I want to pay.'"

So he paid and went.—Boston Courier.

A Topsy-Turvy World. This is from an old-fashioned old lady. "What a topsy-turvy world this seems. Nothing now is that—nothing then as now. From infancy to old age a series of dissolving views. Every thing new—nothing lasting. I remember deference to age and station of our parents, modesty of speech and action in the young girl, quiet, respectful attitude of mind and manners in the lad, society governed by the best, and culture and breeding, living ruled within one's means and station—dignity, the usual possession of ladies and gentlemen, and a decent observance of religious duty part of the habit of men and women of whatever class."

"Now, I see—bad manners and a vulgar pursuit for precedence and social recognition, disregard of early training, no duty to parents, girls forward and ignorant and disdain of proprieties, though chaperoned in society and self-reliant in the masses, and with all snubbing toadyism to the rich. Girls know more and do more and see more, than is conducive to a high moral tone, read books that I, a grandmother, would feel shame to see among my books, while their lives are empty of duty and their minds of real knowledge."—Philadelphia Press.

Accepting a Majority Verdict. A very curious court proceeding was had in the case of a prisoner on a trial in Hopkinsville, Ky., recently. The jury stood ten for conviction, with a certain penalty, and two for acquittal. The judge communicated this fact to the defendant, and gave him the alternative of accepting the opinion of a majority as a verdict, which he quickly agreed to do, paid the fine imposed and was released from jail.

Mamma (soliloquizing).—"What shoes have you got on, Dot?" Little Dot (from an adjoining room).—"These"—Omaha World.

It would no doubt shock many an actress who considers herself a "star" did she ever by accident happen to read the word backward.—Boston Transcript.

A German baron is said to have transferred a place as waiter in a New York restaurant. It is only natural that he should take to the fodderland.—Post Express.

"There is nothing like beer after all, is there?" said one Irishman to another. "I've had some men's foive senses."

"Yes, an' to every wan's foive cinstes."—Voc.

Dumley—"B'own wants to bet me \$100 that in ten years more New York will have a population of over 2,000,000." Robinson (excitedly).—"Take him up, Dumley, take him up, and let me hold the money."—Harper's Bazar.

A resident in Church street was asked yesterday what she thought would be the first thing women would do if they had the making of the laws. "Limit the number of lodge meetings."

"Yes, Uncle Jesse, that have been a right sharp change up changes, an' it pears ter me that this yer community is a gittin' faster an' faster ever' day. You know Boyle's old still-house."

"Mighty well, Dave. 'Said, 'Boyle did, an' the still has been moved away."

"You don't say so!" "Yes, reckon I do. Know Lit Robinson?"

"Oh, yes." "Fling by hose an' killed."

"You don't say so!" "Reckon I do. Know the old Mt. Zion church?"

"Oh, yes." "Frazier has turned it into a still-house."

"Wall, wall. But with all the changes, 'er pears ter me that I get mixed up myself sometimes—Troy Press."

"I thought you always got off at Forty-second street, Spriggs."

"-I do, but when I got up to leave that pretty little thing with a new spring bonnet thanked me so sweetly for my seat that I am going to stand here and look tired all the way up to the Park if I lose my dinner."—Texas Siftings.

There is Art in Cow Rearing. In the first place, the calf of a poor cow should never be reared, unless to make beef; and this will hardly pay, as a steer will make so much more growth in the same length of time.

The calf that is to be reared for a cow should never suck more than three days and then it should be fed. There should be a purpose, and that should be to keep the future cow in a thrifty and vigorous condition all its life, and no more. A fat condition is not natural, nor desirable, for a good cow. While the young animal is growing, there must be a development of all its bodily functions, if it is to be a perfect animal, and not a mass of fat. It must not be fed foods to make fat, hence skimmed milk is just the thing; but it should be fed often and a little at a time. If fed all it will drink at a time, there will be a paddy expansion of the stomach and it will get out of shape. The same law of inequality holds true, if it is fed foods too rich in carbon or carbohydrates—heat and fat-forming foods—as there will be an excessive development of fat in all of the glands and membranes, and the glands, membranes and muscles, as well as the bony tissue, will be deformed. This will tend towards an excessive fatty or beef growth, and a deficient development of the mammalian organs. Such calves will make poor milkers, although nature may have designed when they were born that they should be good milkers. They are spoiled in raising—Our Country Home.

True to His Motto. Patient—"Then you think it's all up with me, doctor?"

"-I'm afraid so."

"-Well, we must all die once and I may as well go now as afterward. You're sure I'm going?"

"-Yes."

"-Then let me have your bill."

"-My bill, my dear sir, this is very unusual. You should give your thoughts to more serious matters."

"-My motto has been 'pay as you go, and now that I am going I want to pay.'"

So he paid and went.—Boston Courier.

A Topsy-Turvy World. This is from an old-fashioned old lady. "What a topsy-turvy world this seems. Nothing now is that—nothing then as now. From infancy to old age a series of dissolving views. Every thing new—nothing lasting. I remember deference to age and station of our parents, modesty of speech and action in the young girl, quiet, respectful attitude of mind and manners in the lad, society governed by the best, and culture and breeding, living ruled within one's means and station—dignity, the usual possession of ladies and gentlemen, and a decent observance of religious duty part of the habit of men and women of whatever class."

"Now, I see—bad manners and a vulgar pursuit for precedence and social recognition, disregard of early training, no duty to parents, girls forward and ignorant and disdain of proprieties, though chaperoned in society and self-reliant in the masses, and with all snubbing toadyism to the rich. Girls know more and do more and see more, than is conducive to a high moral tone, read books that I, a grandmother, would feel shame to see among my books, while their lives are empty of duty and their minds of real knowledge."—Philadelphia Press.

Accepting a Majority Verdict. A very curious court proceeding was had in the case of a prisoner on a trial in Hopkinsville, Ky., recently. The jury stood ten for conviction, with a certain penalty, and two for acquittal. The judge communicated this fact to the defendant, and gave him the alternative of accepting the opinion of a majority as a verdict, which he quickly agreed to do, paid the fine imposed and was released from jail.

PITY POINTS.

Mamma (soliloquizing).—"What shoes have you got on, Dot?" Little Dot (from an adjoining room).—"These"—Omaha World.

It would no doubt shock many an actress who considers herself a "star" did she ever by accident happen to read the word backward.—Boston Transcript.

A German baron is said to have transferred a place as waiter in a New York restaurant. It is only natural that he should take to the fodderland.—Post Express.

"There is nothing like beer after all, is there?" said one Irishman to another. "I've had some men's foive senses."

"Yes, an' to every wan's foive cinstes."—Voc.

Dumley—"B'own wants to bet me \$100 that in ten years more New York will have a population of over 2,000,000." Robinson (excitedly).—"Take him up, Dumley, take him up, and let me hold the money."—Harper's Bazar.

A resident in Church street was asked yesterday what she thought would be the first thing women would do if they had the making of the laws. "Limit the number of lodge meetings."

"Yes, Uncle Jesse, that have been a right sharp change up changes, an' it pears ter me that this yer community is a gittin' faster an' faster ever' day. You know Boyle's old still-house."

"Mighty well, Dave. 'Said, 'Boyle did, an' the still has been moved away."

"You don't say so!" "Yes, reckon I do. Know Lit Robinson?"

"Oh, yes." "Fling by hose an' killed."

"You don't say so!" "Reckon I do. Know the old Mt. Zion church?"

"Oh, yes." "Frazier has turned it into a still-house."

"Wall, wall. But with all the changes, 'er pears ter me that I get mixed up myself sometimes—Troy Press."

"I thought you always got off at Forty-second street, Spriggs."

"-I do, but when I got up to leave that pretty little thing with a new spring bonnet thanked me so sweetly for my seat that I am going to stand here and look tired all the way up to the Park if I lose my dinner."—Texas Siftings.

There is Art in Cow Rearing. In the first place, the calf of a poor cow should never be reared, unless to make beef; and this will hardly pay, as a steer will make so much more growth in the same length of time.

The calf that is to be reared for a cow should never suck more than three days and then it should be fed. There should be a purpose, and that should be to keep the future cow in a thrifty and vigorous condition all its life, and no more. A fat condition is not natural, nor desirable, for a good cow. While the young animal is growing, there must be a development of all its bodily functions, if it is to be a perfect animal, and not a mass of fat. It must not be fed foods to make fat, hence skimmed milk is just the thing; but it should be fed often and a little at a time. If fed all it will drink at a time, there will be a paddy expansion of the stomach and it will get out of shape. The same law of inequality holds true, if it is fed foods too rich in carbon or carbohydrates—heat and fat-forming foods—as there will be an excessive development of fat in all of the glands and membranes, and the glands, membranes and muscles, as well as the bony tissue, will be deformed. This will tend towards an excessive fatty or beef growth, and a deficient development of the mammalian organs. Such calves will make poor milkers, although nature may have designed when they were born that they should be good milkers. They are spoiled in raising—Our Country Home.

True to His Motto. Patient—"Then you think it's all up with me, doctor?"

"-I'm afraid so."

"-Well, we must all die once and I may as well go now as afterward. You're sure I'm going?"

"-Yes."

"-Then let me have your bill."

"-My bill, my dear sir, this is very unusual. You should give your thoughts to more serious matters."

"-My motto has been 'pay as you go, and now that I am going I want to pay.'"

So he paid and went.—Boston Courier.

A Topsy-Turvy World. This is from an old-fashioned old lady. "What a topsy-turvy world this seems. Nothing now is that—nothing then as now. From infancy to old age a series of dissolving views. Every thing new—nothing lasting. I remember deference to age and station of our parents, modesty of speech and action in the young girl, quiet, respectful attitude of mind and manners in the lad, society governed by the best, and culture and breeding, living ruled within one's means and station—dignity, the usual possession of ladies and gentlemen, and a decent observance of religious duty part of the habit of men and women of whatever class."

"Now, I see—bad manners and a vulgar pursuit for precedence and social recognition, disregard of early training, no duty to parents, girls forward and ignorant and disdain of proprieties, though chaperoned in society and self-reliant in the masses, and with all snubbing toadyism to the rich. Girls know more and do more and see more, than is conducive to a high moral tone, read books that I, a grandmother, would feel shame to see among my books, while their lives are empty of duty and their minds of real knowledge."—Philadelphia Press.

Accepting a Majority Verdict. A very curious court proceeding was had in the case of a prisoner on a trial in Hopkinsville, Ky., recently. The jury stood ten for conviction, with a certain penalty, and two for acquittal. The judge communicated this fact to the defendant, and gave him the alternative of accepting the opinion of a majority as a verdict, which he quickly agreed to do, paid the fine imposed and was released from jail.

MR. BARCLAY'S BONANZA.

The General Pension Agent Not Quite Ready to Invest His \$75,000 Prize. (By) Dispatch, April 10.

In view of the fact that numerous fraudulent inquiries and communications have been received in Pittsburgh concerning the truth of the good fortune of Mr. W. H. Barclay, the well-known Pension Agent for the district of Western Pennsylvania, in being the recipient of one-half of the capital prize at the April drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, which was drawn by ticket No. 12,515, a Dispatch reporter visited the gentleman, at his office on Third avenue, yesterday afternoon.

Mr. Barclay looked considerably surprised and was perfectly willing to reassert the truth of the statement. He said: "I purchased one-half of ticket No. 12,515 at Washington D. C., on the morning of the day the drawing took place, April 10. I was notified on the following Wednesday that that number had drawn the capital prize. I never entertained the least doubt of getting the money, and consequently was not surprised when, on the 34th of this month, I received notice that \$75,025 had been placed at my credit in the First National bank of this city. The full amount was there, without an iota of discount."

Mr. Barclay takes his good fortune very modestly. He says the receipt of the windfall was not attended by a particular feeling of elation; nevertheless his demeanor is not that of one who has met with a financial loss. The general gentleman will continue to look after the welfare of the old soldiers as heretofore. He is in daily receipt of advice and propositions from those who are blessed with little of this world's goods, and all anxious to get more, as to the best way of disposing of his newly gotten wealth; but he is taking his leisure in the matter of looking out for a safe investment. This is not the first piece of good fortune that has fallen to Mr. Barclay, he having drawn \$1,000 in the same institution at the June drawing in 1886.

Omaha Commercial College. In attendance 140 students. Fifty of whom work their way, and places for others. Send for College Journal and specimen of penmanship.

Queen Victoria offers to sell her villa at Baden Baden for \$50,000.

It is stated that the late Dr. Isaac Thompson, of New York, was a very successful business man. We are in receipt of an attractive little book entitled "The Story of Featherbeds," giving an interesting account of the discovery of the featherbed, and the history of the material from Whalebone, and illustrating the many purposes for which it is now used. See advertisement.

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.

Medical and scientific methods have at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous system. It is a pure vegetable preparation, containing the best nerve tonic, and with other effective ingredients, it is a better tonic for the nervous system, restores strength and renews vitality. This medicine is

Wells, Richardson & Co., Proprietors, BURLINGTON, VT.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. The Largest, Cheapest and Best in the World.

CASEY'S MENTAL WHOLE. GUSMAN'S MENTAL WHOLE.

Hill's Manual. 100 Standard Book Co., Chicago, Ill.

WARREN'S WHIPS. Agents Wanted Crown Jewels.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. HOME MEDICAL, BOSTON, MASS.

CANCER. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

BATTLE OF CETTYSBURG. BATTLE OF CETTYSBURG.

ARM AND HAMMER. A DELICIOUS BISCUIT.

CHURCH & GOSWELL'S. A DELICIOUS BISCUIT.

PACIFIC LIVER PILLS. STRICTLY VEGETABLE.

\$93 Sewing Machine Free! TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT.

TOWER'S SLICKE. THE BEST WATERPROOF.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT. ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.