Holiday Discrepancy.

De holidays is steppin' 'long;
Dah's worry in my cup,
Wif Christmas hurryin' so strong
Dat pay-day kain't ketch up.

Prosperity For 1900.

Indications point to great prosperity for the coming year. This is a sign of a healthy nature. The success of a country, as well as of an individual, depends upon health If you have any stomach trouble try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters which cures dyspepsia, indigestion and biliousness.

The B. & O. R. R. will have 62 new compound consolidated freight locomotives by the last of January. Fifty were ordered in September from the Baldwin Locomotive Works and the order has just been augmented by 12 more. These locomotices, when completed, will represent the highest type of heavy freight power.

A man kisses his best girl to sleep about as often as he kisses her awake after they get married.

Ayer's 20th Century Almanac

(Not the ordinary kind)

A handsome year-book filled with beautiful illustrations, and a complete calendar. It is sold on all news-stands for 5 cents, and it's worth five times that amount.

It is a reliable chronology of the progress of the 19th century and a prophecy of what may be expected in the 20th.

Here are a few of the great men who have written for it:

Secretary Wilson,	on Agriculture
Sen. Chauncey M. Depew,	on Politics
Russell Sage,	on Finance
Thomas Edison,	" Electricity
Gen. Merritt,	" Land Warfare
Adml. Hichborn,	" Naval Warfare
"Al" Smith,	" Sports

You will enjoy reading it now, and it will be a book of reference for you through the years to come. Sixty-four pages, printed on ivory finish paper.

If your news-dealer cannot supply you with it, cut out this ad. and send it with three one-cent stamps and receive this elegant book free. Address

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

YOU don't need the doctor for every little trouble, but you do need in the house a trusty remedy for times of danger. Thousands are saved by having at hand

Dr. J. H. Mc Lean's Liver & Kidney Balm

a certain cure for disorders of the Liver, Kidneys and Bladder. Use it at once for sore back, furred tongue, lost appetite and changes in urine or bowels. It is wise to be always ready for them. Sold by druggists, $1.00 a bottle.

THE DR. J. H. McLEAN MEDICINE CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

MILLIONS of acres of choice agricultural LANDS now opened for settlement in Western Canada. Here is grown the celebrated NO. 1 HARD WHEAT, which brings the highest price in the markets of the world; thousands of cattle are fattened for market without being fed grain, and without a day's shelter. Send for information and secure a free home in Western Canada. Write the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, or address the undersigned, who will mail you atlases, pamphlets, etc., free of cost. C. J. Broughton, 1223 Monadnock Block, Chicago, Ill.

$ WHEAT $

Wheat will sell at $1.00 or over by May 1st, 1900. Our reasons—also Booklet—how to sell a crop and still have it, mailed FREE. Bank references.

W. H. HAMMOND & CO., BROKERS Minneapolis, Minn.

CARTER'S INK

Is food for thought.

IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION write to NATHAN BICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 8th N.H. Vols Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting Claims since 1878

SHEEPMEN.

Write us for market reports on sheep and lambs. Your consignments solicited by KNOLLIN & BOOTH, the only Exclusive Sheep Commission Company at the best sheep market in the world. Kansas City Stock Yards.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

YOUNG MEN!

If you have money to waste try all the "Cures" you may know or hear of; if you wish to run the chance of getting a stricture buy the injections which are sold to cure in 2 to 6 days(?) But if you want a remedy which is absolutely safe and which never fails to cure unnatural discharges, no matter how serious or of how long standing the case may be, get

"PABST'S OKAY SPECIFIC"

No case known it has ever failed to Cure.

Nothing like it. Results astonish the doctors, druggists and all who have occasion to use it. Can be taken without inconvenience or detention from business. Price, $3.00. For sale by all reliable druggists, or sent prepaid by Express, plainly wrapped, on receipt of price by

PABST CHEMICAL CO. Chicago, Ill.

Circular mailed on request.

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.

KILLED BY A BEAK.

The Loon Is a Dangerous Bird with Which to Battle.

The loon, or great northern diver, is a powerful bird. The following instance of one of them conquering a man happened a few years ago: A young Micmac Indian living at Grand Lake, N. S., wanted to get the skin of one of these beautiful birds to present to his mistress on her birthday. One day the youth, who was an adept at imitating the peculiar sobbing cry of the loon succeeded in calling a bird within shooting distance. His shot, however, failed to kill outright, and the bird, although so severely wounded that it could neither swim nor dive, yet retained sufficient life and strength to remain upright in the water. The boy, thinking that his game did not need another shot, swam out to retrieve it, but when he approached near enough to seize the bird it suddenly made a dash at him, sending its head and neck out with a spring like an arrow from a bow. It was only by a quick duck of his head that the Indian succeeded in evading the blow. He swam about the loon several times, attempting to dash in and seize him by the neck, but the wary bird succeeded in foiling each effort by continually facing him and lunging out with his powerful neck. The Indian then swam up to within a few feet of the bird, and, diving under him with considerable skill, caught him by the legs. He carried him under, and, although the bird struggled fiercely, managed to retain his hold. But when they both rose to the surface again a battle royal began, the Indian seeking to carry his prize ashore and the bird attempting to regain his freedom. The bird, however, was too much for his foe, and before the Indian had covered a yard on his shore bound course disabled him with a vicious blow from his beak full on the naked chest. The effect of the blow was almost instantaneously fatal, for the beak penetrated close to the Indian's heart.—Youth's Companion.

SLY OLD MULE.

Made the Soldiers Shriek with Laughter —Had His Own Way.

"A pack mule that has seen service gets very cunning," said an ex-soldier in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "I remember we had one old fellow who had been in the army for twelve or fifteen years, and he knew as much as most of the men. He was occasionally used as leader, and was very fond of that job, because in that case he had no load to carry. To see him maneuvering to get to the front was very comical. The regulation pack weighs 200 pounds, and the mules soon learn to size it up to a nicety, refusing to carry anything more. For that reason they are blindfolded while being loaded, otherwise they would be continually looking around to see whether the pack was inside the limit. On one occasion we received a coffin to be sent to Siboney, and the old mule referred to was selected to carry it. The coffin weighed only twenty-five pounds, but the mule must have concluded from its size that it weighed a ton, and he immediately began to groan in the most pitiful manner, exactly like a human being. When the coffin was put on his back he pretended to stagger and sagged down as if he were carrying a ten-inch gun. At the same time he turned his head and looked at me with a mournful expression that was as easily read as so much print. 'Good heavens,' he seemed to say, 'are you going to allow me to be crushed by this enormous burden?' We were shrieking with laughter and tried to make him take his place in line, but not an inch would he budge. Finally he deliberately rolled over and knocked the coffin off. That settled it. We let the old rascal take the bell, and I could almost hear him chuckling as it was looped around his neck. Another mule was then blindfolded and took on the coffin without trouble."

An Unusual Boy.

"I do think that boy of mine," said one member of a company of friends, breaking in upon a lull in the conversation, "is the most remarkable little fellow I ever saw." It was too late to avoid the ordeal by a hasty retreat, and the others braced themselves to endure it. "Yes?" said one of them, listlessly. "He is six years old," pursued the father, "and I can't remember that he ever said a bright thing in his life." Other parents, however, who may read this, will be likely to conclude that it must have been the father, not the boy, who was unique.

HOLIDAY RATES.

Via Rio Grande Western Railway.

On December 23, 24, 25, 31 and January 1 the Rio Grande Western Railway will apply a rate of one single fare for the round trip between any two stations on its lines. Tickets limited to January 3. It takes this opportunity of wishing all its patrons a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

GEO. W. HEINTZ, General Passenger Agent.

The dining car service of the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad is proving a great convenience to the traveling public. Elegant dining cars are attached to all trains leaving Denver on this popular road, where meals are served in a manner pleasing to all travelers, and at moderate prices. The enjoyment of a trip through Colorado's wonderful scenery that abounds along the road is enhanced by the dining car and other conveniences that have been adopted. For information, time cards, rates, etc., address S. K. Hooper, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Denver, or H. M. Cushing, Traveling Passenger Agent, 109 West Second South Street, Salt Lake City.

Time and Distance Annihilated.

In keeping with its past unapproachable record, Union Pacific R. R., the Great Overland Route, will, on October 15th, place in service an entirely new, strictly first-class limited train to be known by the old familiar name of "The Overland Limited." This in addition to the present excellent schedule which will be continued. The NEW OVERLAND LIMITED will leave Salt Lake City daily at 11:45 a. m., Ogden 1:15 p. m., arrive Denver 9 a. m., Omaha 7:15 p. m., and Chicago 9:30 a. m., in ample time for all eastern connections to New York, Boston, Washington, etc., and be the most handsomely equipped and fastest train ever given to the western people. As usual there will be no change of cars to Denver, Omaha and Chicago, and only one change to principal eastern cities. Further particulars at company's office, "Old Stand," 201 Main street, Salt Lake City.

DICK RODNEY;

Or, The Adventures of An Eton Boy...

BY JAMES GRANT.

CHAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

The vines, in luxuriance, bordered the pathway as we ascended, and it is said that for years after the wine has been taken from these isles to England, or elsewhere, it always ferments and becomes agitated when the vineries from whence it came are in bloom; but this tale may perhaps be as true as the accounts of these mighty ruins which Pliny avers once covered all the Fortunate islands, but of which no trace remains now.

Tom Lambourne and I, after a ramble of some hours, found ourselves in a wild and solitary place, where blocks of lava and heaps of yellow pumice dust were lying among shattered masses of basalt, which were studded with spars and crystals that glittered as the sunshine streamed through a ravine upon them.

The sides of the ravine were clothed with rich copsewood and little thickets of the retama-blanca, which there grows about ten feet high, and is covered with tufts of odoriferous flowers.

The distant sea, the waves of which seemed to bask or sleep in the sunshine, closed the perspective of this ravine; and there we could see the Eugenie at anchor, with her snow white courses loose and her other canvas neatly handled.

Being warmed by our walk, we sat down within the mouth of a species of natural grotto, formed by masses of lava and basalt, which in some past age the throes of the volcano had thrown and heaped together. There a clear spring gurgled joyously from a fissure in the rocks; and now, opening the courier bag, we proceeded to make our breakfast on the viands I had brought from the ship—to wit, bologna sausage and biscuits, with brandy and water.

The air was deliciously clear, and over the brow of the rocky chasm in which we sat, there fell a natural screen of all the wild Indian fig and vine creepers, and these shaded us from the increasing heat of the morning sun.

All was still there.

We heard only the coo of the great wood pigeons among the gorgeous foliage, or the sweet notes of the little golden colored canary birds, as they twittered about us when we scared them from their nests, which they usually build in the barrancas or water-courses, such being the coolest places in that volcanic isle.

CHAPTER VIII.

How Tom Was Tattooed.

My companion was a short and thick-set sailor, about forty years of age, and whose figure was suggestive of great muscular strength; his hair was cut short, but his whiskers were of the most voluminous description, as he was anxious to conceal as much as possible of the strange circles, stripes, and grotesque designs with which his sun-burned face was covered, and which, by their form and blackness, imparted a hideous aspect of features that otherwise were rather good looking and pleasing.

He was an intelligent man, and well read, for the humble class to which he belonged.

"Aye, Master Rodney," said he, on perceiving that I was still surveying him with something of wonder (and his face was a point on which he was particularly sensitive); "you see what a precious figure-head these 'tarnal niggers on the coast of Africa made for me."

"How did this happen, Tom?" said I, filling his drinking horn.

"About twenty years ago, Master Rodney, I belonged to the Arrow, a smart Liverpool bark of two hundred and twenty tons register. I made many voyages in her to South America, but at last, as bad luck, or my destiny (as men say in the play) would have it, she was chartered for the west coast of Africa, to trade with the natives, but not in black cattle, for slavery was never our line of business.

"We sailed from the Mersey in June, and early in August found ourselves at the mouth of the Congo river, after a prosperous voyage; but on the night we made the land, a heavy gale came on, and it veered round all the points of the compass in an hour. The sea and the sky was as black as they could be, and everything else was black too, except the breakers on ahe shore to leeward, and heaven knows they were white enough—too white and too near to be pleasant.

"Our skipper handled the Arrow well, and she obeyed every touch of the helm as a horse might do its bridle; she was sharply built, but heavily sparred, and no other square-rigged craft upon the sea could beat her on a wind.

"I think I see her yet, Master Rodney, for she was the first vessel I shipped on board of, and hang me if I didn't love her as if she had been my old mother's house, near Deptford docks.

"Her hull was long and low, and sat like a swan in the water, only that she was not white, like a swan, but as black as paint could make her. Aloft, the masts tapered away like fishing-rods, crossed by the square yards, while stays, shrouds, halyards and hamper were always taut, as if made of cast-iron; but for all this, she failed to weather that gale off the Congo river. She missed stays and got sternway, so you see, sir, it was soon all over with her after that."

"How?—I do not understand."

"Don't you know what sternway is? What do they teach folks ashore? She was taken aback in the hurricane—the most dangerous thing that can happen to any vessel—a sudden shift of wind threw her on her broadside in the trough of the sea, and with her deck toward the storm, so her hatches were soon beaten in—all the sooner that she was driven on a coral reef near the Shark's Nose, where the sea was like a sheet of foam around her.

"Five poor fellows were washed away and drowned; but when day broke, and the storm abated a little, the captain, six men and I got ashore in the long boat, just as the poor Arrow began to break up, for we could see the waves beating into her and rending asunder the decks, the inner and outer sheathing, as if they couldn't scatter the cargo fast enough far and wide.

"Well, there we were, shipwrecked in a wild place on the west coast of Africa, at a part of the Congo river where the mangrove trees grow into the water, and have their lower branches covered with oysters and barnacles.

"We could see high blue hills in the distance when the sun came up from the cane swamps and the wild woods which bordered the river, and we sat on the beach for a while looking ruefully at the wreck, of which little now remained but a few timbers, till the increase of the morning heat drove us for shelter into a grove of oil-palms, and there, Master Rodney, we found tulips, lilies and hyacinths growing wild, and six times larger than you ever saw in England.

"Some of our men proposed that we should repair the longboat—she was partly stove in—and put to sea, or creep in along the coast until we were picked up. We were without carpenter's tools; but the captain had a case of surgical instruments, and the first use we made of the saw was to cut into halves an iron buoy which had floated ashore from the wreck.

"Thus we had two kettles, in which we boiled some seabirds and their eggs, and made a mess whereupon we breakfasted. Exhausted by the late storm, the birds were easily knocked down by stones as they sat with drooping wings upon the rocks near the sea; but scarcely was our miserable meal over when we heard loud yells, and, attracted by the smoke of our fire, down came a whole gang of ugly darkies, all Mussolongos, wild and naked, with rings or fishbones in their long ears and flat noses—all streaked with war-paint and shouting like madmen as they brandished their muskets and spears.

"They fired a volley, which stretched on the earth the poor captain and all my shipmates, dead or dying. The latter they soon dispatched with their knives and spears, and left them to be eaten by wild animals; but on finding that I had escaped their bullets, they supposed that their fetish had protected me, and so for a time I was safe.

"For a whole week I was forced to help these savages in the work of taking all that remained of the wreck to pieces, though hundreds came from the interior, and they wrought hard, some men using even their filed teeth to get all the iron and copper bolts, which they prized more than the cargo, sails or spars, as they could fashion them into weapons and the heads of spears and arrows. But with everything they could lay their dingy hands upon, myself included, they made off inland, just as a vessel, which proved to be a king's ship, came round the Shark's Nose, and thus, with help, protection and liberty at hand, I was more than ever a prisoner.

"I was in very low spirits, you may be sure, fearing they only intended to fatten me up, like a stall-fed ox, or a turtle in a tub, before cooking and eating me, or making me a sacrifice to some idol carved of wood; for many times I saw the whole 'tarnal tribe on their knees before the figure-head of the Arrow, which had been washed ashore, and was pronounced to be a fetish.

"For three days we traveled among deep and slimy-green swamps, thick, wild woods and immense pathless canebrakes, where in an hour I saw more tree leopards and zebras, howling jackals and antelopes, grinning monkeys and chattering paroquets, than ever were seen in all the shows at Greenwich fair, till we arrived at a kraal of a hundred huts, for all the world like pigsties, surrounded by a high palisade of bamboos, and situated in a forest of palms.

"I was now the slave of a chief, whose rigging was rather queer, for it consisted only of a deep fringe, or kilt, of unplaited grass, a necklace of lion's teeth and fishbones, and a cap of leopard's skin, on which towered a plume of feathers, above a row of human teeth and sea shells.

"Being rope-ended by an inch-and-a-half colt—aye, or keelhauled once a day from the foreyardarm—were jokes when compared to all this African nigger made me undergo, in pestilent swamps, where the very air choked me, as if I had been in a ship with a foul hold, for the slime in these canebrakes was as thick as tar and black as old bilge-water.

"One day he was soothing his excitement by beating me with a heavy bamboo, till my back and arms were covered with blood. Close by were a whole gang of the tribe squatted under a palm tree, smoking bubbles—bubbles made out of nut shells, looking on and laughing at the torture I was undergoing; but in the midst of their sport we heard a roar that made our hearts tremble, and all ready to scamper off.

"There was a mighty crashing and swaying of the wild canes in the adjacent brake, and then a great, square-headed and tawny-haired lion, as large as a good-sized pony, and with a tuft like a swab at the end of his switching tail, came plunging forward, with eyes flashing and red mouth open.

"Souse as a sheet anchor goes into the sea, he sprang upon my owner, and in the time I take to turn this quid, Master Rodney, that troublesome personage was borne off into the jungle, a bruised mass of bones and blood, dangling in his jaws.

"The whole thing passed like a flash of lightning!

"At first the niggers were about to pursue the lion, but upon reflection they thought it less dangerous to fall upon me and kill me outright, saying that my stupid cries had brought the wild animal upon them. Then an old fellow, whose wool had become white with age, who was coiled up in the root of a tree, where he generally berthed himself, and who was considered a wise man, came forward and demanded their attention. He had been a brave fellow in his time, for he wore a row of human teeth at his neck, all strung on a lanyard, with a bit of an old quart bottle which he had found upon the beach, and wore as a 'great medicine,' or order of the garter, perhaps. He saved me by saying in their outlandish gibberish that I was evidently under the protection of the great fetish, in honor of whom I should be made like themselves and handsomely tattooed.

"I might as well have hallooed to the wind in a tearing pampero, or a stiff reef-topsail breeze, Master Rodney, as have attempted to oppose this piece of Congo kindness. In a minute I was hove down under the nasty, black paws of five-and-forty howling and jabbering niggers, all smearing me with palm-oil out of calabashes and old gallipots, and they persisted in rubbing it into me till all my skin was nearly peeled off.

"Then the old fetishman, who lived in the root of the tree, after making three summersets and uttering six howls, ornamented all my face, hands and arms in this fashion, using a kind of knife, which he dipped from time to time in some black stuff that he carried on a cocoanut shell. In ten minutes I was all over serpents and circles, stripes, pothooks and hangers!

"It went to my heart to have my beauty spoiled, but I was far past making any opposition, and so I have had to go through life in all weathers, with a face like the clown's in a pantomime.

"They made me so like a nigger that they scarcely knew me from one of themselves. This so favored my escape that I soon found an opportunity of giving the Mussolongos the slip in the night, and made a shift, after many a break-heart adventure, to reach a British settlement.

(To be continued.)

THE TEXAS HOT MAN.

Sufficient Ice Was Found to Cool Him Off.

"I was on a chair car in Texas a few nights ago, t'other side of San Antonio," said a New Orleans business man to a Times-Democrat reporter, "when a typical frontier tough got on board. He was a little chap, but powerfully built, and about half-drunk. As soon as he came in he drew a revolver that looked as big as a stovepipe, and bawled out: "'I'm the hottest man this side of El Paso. I can lick any galoot on the train!' There were some ladies at the far end of the car, and a good-looking man, who was with them, half arose as if to put a stop to the disturbance. He reconsidered the enterprise, however, and sent for the conductor instead. Meanwhile the wandering eyes of the stranger lit on the headrests of the chairs, which were round, padded disks about a foot across. Naturally they were suggestive of targets, and he proceeded to draw a bead on several. The occupants promptly sought seclusion under the seats, greatly to the edification of the bad man with the gun. 'Wow! wow!' he roared. 'I'm the hottest man in Texas. Watch me plug that fellow in the heel!' The passenger referred to crawled hastily into the woodbox, and, to tell the truth, we were all in a state of pitiable funk. Just then the conductor came walking briskly in. He, too, was a little fellow, but he had a voice like a megaphone. 'Where's that bad man?' he boomed. We held our breath and looked for a tragedy instanter. 'Here I am,' yelled the other chap. 'Yow! I'm the hottest—' 'Yes, I heard about that,' said the conductor, walking right up to him. 'Gimme that gun.' To my amazement, the stranger permitted him to take it without the least resistance. 'Now, look here,' the conductor went on, 'you're too warm for this car. We've got a stove here, and you make it unpleasant. So you get right out on that platform, blast your eyes, and stay there until you lose some of your heat.' The hot man meekly allowed himself to be propelled through the door, and staid on the platform all the rest of the trip. The men inside looked at each other rather sheepishly, and I asked the conductor confidentially how he dared to take such chances. 'Oh, there wasn't any risk,' he said. 'I had the fellow sized up. If it had been somebody else I might have acted differently. One of the first things you've got to learn in this business is how to tell a bluffer.'"

Demons When They Fight.

You would hardly believe that moles, clumsy, almost blind little beasts that they are, become perfect demons when they quarrel. No one knows what they quarrel about, but if they once start fighting one has to die. This will keep on in the presence of any number of spectators, hanging on to one another like bulldogs, and burying their enormously strong jaws and teeth in one another's flesh. Hedgehogs, another type of the quiet, inoffensive animal, not only fight, but always to the death, and when one is killed, the other generally devours him. Hares on the other hand are proverbially the most timid of creatures. Yet they can fight. A fight between two hares is a ludicrous sight, as they skip and jump over one another. But a blow from the hind legs of a hare is no joke to his opponent. Among birds, robins are the most pugnacious. More than one case could be quoted of two robins so frantically set on killing one another as to have allowed themselves to be picked up in the hands of a looker-on, and there have lain, with beak and claws deep buried in one another's plumage.

Adam Zad.

The bear that walks like a man, no doubt,
Is a frightful foe to be hunted out;
But a worse foe yet—of his clutch beware!—
Is the awful man who acts like a bear.

—Chicago Record.

Captain Gridley's Mother Restored by Peruna.

DEWEY'S FLAG SHIP OLYMPIA—CAPTAIN GRIDLEY, COMMANDER.

Mrs. Gridley, mother of Captain Gridley, who was in command of Dewey's flag ship, at the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Manila, says of our remedy, Peruna:

"At the solicitation of a friend I used Peruna, and can truthfully say it is a grand tonic and is a woman's friend, and should be used in every household. After using it for a short period I feel like a new person." *Ann E. Gridley.*

Nearly all our ills are due to catarrh. We are liable to have catarrh of the head, catarrh of the throat, catarrh of the lungs, stomach, kidneys, bladder and pelvic organs. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for free book.

Admitted Only His Mistake.

Mrs. Nagleigh—I suppose you are satisfied now that you made a mistake when you married me. Mr. Nagleigh—I made the mistake all right, but I'm not satisfied.—Stray Stories.

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 mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is 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.

A Complete Exhibit.

"Eliza, there is to be a model American postoffice at the Paris exposition." "Well, Henry, you ought to go along to show how the model American husband forgets to mail his wife's letters."—Chicago Record.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease Free.

Write today to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures chilblains, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. An instant cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c.

To cure your Catarrh or Cold in Head use London Balm. All druggists refund money if it fails to relieve. 25c and 50c.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY,

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature on each box.

Bicycle Riding in China.

Civilization is at length on the march in China. In the advanced town of Soochow it is reported that so many young Chinamen have taken to riding the bicycle that the authorities have forbidden the practice to all except foreigners, missionaries and converts.

For Lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

It was General Lord Methuen who, in starting for South Africa, labeled his baggage, "Pretoria, via Capetown." He expected a quick trip with no waits.

Distinct Christmas Influences.

The savor and flavor of "Tiny Tin's" turkey would have been far less subtly delicious had it been set upon the fusion of the novelist, nor fancy of the churchman, that there are influences at work at Christianmastide which make ordinary things extraordinary, and common things precious, and little things great. That leaven which has changed the face of the world, and moved the heart of man, and made peace where there was no peace, is in every Christmas present, thought and happy gathering.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

"Your son is devoted to art, isn't he?" asked Reynolds.

"I suppose so," replied Easel. "He's continually drawing on me."—Philadelphia North American.

To cure your Catarrh or Cold in Head use London Balm. All druggists refund money if it fails to relieve. 25c and 50c.

There is no knowing. It may cost England nearly as much to wipe out Majuba Hill as it did to try it with Bunker Hill.

One Cause of Trouble.

She—I wish Christmas really was a season of general peace and good will.

He—Well, it might be if somebody hadn't introduced the custom of giving Christmas presents.—Puck.

To cure your Catarrh or Cold in Head, use London Balm. All druggists refund money if it fails to relieve. 25c and 50c.

It is a well-known fact that, but for the pride entertained by most English noblemen for their deer parks, many estates would of late have found their way into the market.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others

I will inform addicted to Morphine, Laudanum, Opium, Cocaine, of never-failing, harmless, home-cure. Mrs. M. H. Baldwin, Box 1212, Chicago, Ill.

A Hint.

The best of Christmas joy,
Dear little girl and boy,
That comes on that merrymaking day,
Is the happiness of giving
To another child's that living
Where Santa Claus has never found his way.

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"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	23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25	24 Gun case, leather, no better made	500
3 Scissors, 4½ inches	25	25 Revolver, automatic, double action, 32 or 38 caliber	600
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	35	26 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	650
5 Salt and Pepper Set, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50	27 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	800
6 French Briar Wood Pipe	35	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	1200
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, 38-shot, 32-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, 15½ inch Disc	5000
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 premiums, 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.

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will last longer and afford more pleasure than a dime's worth of any other brand. MAKE THE TEST!

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