

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LEONARD C. CHASEY.
FRANK J. CHASEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHASEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHASEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 30th day of December, A. D. 1896.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHASEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 25c.
Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

SALLY GAY—"What a cunning little fellow Mr. Callipers is!" Dolly Swift—"Cunning! Why, he is dreadfully long-legged!" Sally Gay—"Yes, but his legs are as long as an arch look, you know."—Littor Ocean.

Like the Gentle Dew From Heaven Comes blissful peace to a turbulent, unruly liver brought into subjection and disciplined with that grand regulator, HOSKOT'S Stomach Bitters, a boon of priceless worth, not only to the bilious, but also to the malnourished, rheumatic, nervous, the feeble, the constipated, and those whose kidneys and bladder are inactive. The liver is always chiefly involved in malarial complaints, for which the Bitters is a specific.

Get up (at dinner)—"Are you fond of French dressing?" Miss Halloway—"Yes, I get all my gowns made in Paris."—Philadelphia Record.



Mr. Robert Barber
Canton, Ohio.

Rheumatism

Could Walk Only by the Help of a Cane

Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured. For 15 years I have been afflicted with rheumatism, more especially in the feet. About one year ago I was unable to walk at all. By reading testimonials in the newspapers I was persuaded to try Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla. After taking three bottles I was able to go without my cane. I continued faithfully with the medicine and

Improved Fast. I have taken one bottle and can walk without any difficulty and attend daily to my work at the "Grand Factory," TOWNSEND BARRON, 123 Prospect Ave., Canton, Ohio.

Hood's Pills

cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache and constipation. 25c.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles, passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is full or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

ADDRESS THE

J. I. CASE

When You Want A



HORSE POWER. SWINGING STACKER. SAW MILL. SELF FEEDER.

OR AN ENGINE. AS THEY ARE THE BEST. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WILLED FREE.

Big Four Route

TO THE MOUNTAINS LAKES and SEA SHORE.

BEST LINE TO New York and Boston. ASK FOR TICKETS VIA Big Four Route.

E. O. McCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Passenger Traffic Manager, Cincinnati, O.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH

PRICE 50 CENTS. ALL DRUGGISTS.



The Soldier Sleeps

The soldier sleeps, no more to hear the bugle pipe. To hear the morning drum. To hear the bugle pipe. To hear the morning drum. To hear the bugle pipe. To hear the morning drum.

No more to see the banner bright. His lovely folds unfurl. Against the sky's soft amber light. And count of gold and pearl.

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the town and John enlisted. One day, with banners flying, and the beat of drum and noise of life resounding through the streets as if it were a gala day instead of a day of gloom and fear, they marched away.

I remember it plainly, as if it were but yesterday, seeing John stoop over the baby in her arms, as if loath to leave them, kiss the tiny face and hands over and over again.

He fought and fell, a captain among our boys, and when well enough they sent him home, only for the loved one there to see how intensely he suffered. The journey was too much for him. Unconscious when he arrived, he remained so until he lifted up his eyes in that land where battle strife and beat of martial drum are never known and soldiers' graves are never dug. He buried him—I say so because our whole town honored our fallen captain, and universal was the sorrow expressed for his wife and babies.

There was a little money left, and Mary kept her place and raised garden stuff to sell. As years rolled by that was not enough to give her even a scant supply, and she moved into town and took in sewing.

Time had healed the sorrow in the hearts of the town folk as it had covered the grave with green. As I watched her I thought of her sorrow and great needs, and wondered how we could so soon forget her.

I saw her enter a shop and come out directly with a disappointed look, tucking something under her arm. In my own arms I carried a box of cut flowers which I had purchased to place on the grave of an only son whom I had laid to rest just after that dreadful battle of Ball Run.

Although it was raining very hard at this time, wondering still more at her mysterious way, I followed. The last place which she had entered was a music store and I racked my brain to find a reason for her doing so. She hurried along and presently she seemed to come to the desired place, cautiously looked around her and then entered.

When I came abreast of the place I saw that it was a loan-shop. Could it have come to this? Was she so reduced in circumstances that she found it necessary to pawn articles to exist? I waited patiently until she appeared, the "something" under her shawl was gone and she started to retrace her steps homeward.

I did not follow further, but resolved that I would not sleep that night until I knew just how John's wife was situated. After changing my wet garments for dry apparel and having a cup of tea, I started for her home.

When I reached the door of her apartment at the end of a long, dimly-lighted hall, I heard her running the machine and singing as she worked. I was surprised at this, for with poverty I had always coupled discontent.

She answered my knock by opening the door and saying how surprised she was to see me standing there. We talked of many interesting subjects, she telling me of the children and her work and of her many, many struggles with poverty and doctors and drug bills. Naturally our conversation turned to the subject of Decoration day as the morrow had been christened, and smiling such a sweet, calm smile, she arose and going to the sink at the other end of the room brought from it a box filled with flowers, which she had brought to place on John's grave.

She told me then, with her eyes filled with tears, she knew her John was a noble soldier and he so dearly loved flowers she could not think of his grave with but a flag to mark it and so she had managed to buy some for it. The children would go with her early on the morrow and they would spend an hour or two with him.

"He had managed to buy some."

What you now call Memorial day, and some one suggested that we, too, raise a small flag and scatter flowers on the graves of our soldier boys once a year, so that we would show to all that our boys in blue and our boys in gray were not forgotten, and the 30th of May was set apart for that work of love.

It was the night before the 30th that I saw her walking along through the rain, seemingly utterly regardless of the storm which swept around her. She had neither umbrella nor cloak to protect her slim form from the watery elements. She wore a thin calico dress and a well-worn shawl; her head was covered by an untrilled straw hat. She was neat and clean. I knew some-what of her circumstances and so wondered at her being away from home at dusk.

A number of years before she and John, her husband, good, honest John Small, had begun their wedded life in a little, vine-covered cottage just on the outskirts of our town.

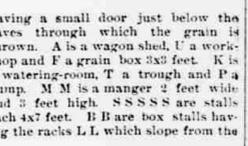
John worked in the town—a splendid mechanic they said he was—a manly-looking fellow, tall, broad-shouldered, with wavy hair and dark-brown eyes. He made a comfortable living and they were very happy. When the oldest child was six and the youngest a baby in arms that great "red" to arms" for a nation's safety came, and John—what could John do but respond?

FARM AND GARDEN.

CHEAP FARM BARN.

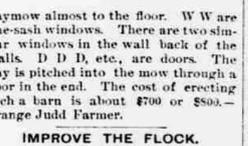
Built in Nebraska at a Cost of About Eight Hundred Dollars.

Our illustration is of a cheap Nebraska farm barn. It is 34 feet wide, 43 feet long, and 10 feet from the ground to the eaves. The cut in the upper part of the illustration shows the elevation and the general appearance of the structure. The lower cut represents the ground plan. G is a large granary running the full length of the barn and



A NEBRASKA BARN.

having a small door just below the eaves through which the grain is hauled. It is a wagon shed, U a work-shed and E granary box 333 feet of K is a watering-trough, T a trough and P a pump. M M is a manger 2 feet wide and 3 feet high. S S S S S are stalls each 4x7 feet. B B are box stalls having the racks L L which slope from the



GROUND PLAN.

haymow almost to the floor. W W are stalls. There are two similar windows in the wall back of the stalls. D D D, etc., are doors. The hay is pitched into the mow through a door in the end. The cost of erecting such a barn is about \$700 or \$800.—Orange Judd Farmer.

IMPROVE THE FLOCK.

The Importance of Selecting the Best Lambs for Breeders.

As the improvement of the flock can be better made from within than by giving the sole attention to bringing new blood from without, it will be very important to select the best lambs, both of rams and ewes, for breeders.

The selection should be made chiefly in reference to the purposes for which the flock is kept, and strength of constitution, rapidity of growth, size, tendency to fatness, length or quality of wool, and profitability and certainty of breeding. In the parents as well as, so far as can be judged of, in the lambs themselves, should be made the tests by which the selection is determined. If the production of early lambs for market is the object, the produce of those ewes which bring single lambs of large size and quick growth will be chosen to increase the flock; if the production of mutton sheep, then those lambs from ewes which drop twins and are good nurses ought to be kept; and if wool of any particular kind is desired, then the selection should be made chiefly in reference to that. On no account should weakly lambs, or those ewes which are poor nurses, or fail to breed, or which exhibit tenderness of constitution, or are wanderers, or of uneasy, restless dispositions, be retained; but such unprofitable animals should be closely weeded out and fattened for sale or slaughter. The choice of ram lambs is of chief importance; for the influence of the ram runs through the flock, while that of the ewe is confined to her produce alone. To select a lamb for a stock ram is a matter requiring a knowledge of the principles of breeding in some fact and experience. The latter qualifications cannot be acquired from books, but must be gained by practice.—Farmers' Voice.

FEEDING OF CAKE.

Benefits from Its Use and the Best Time to Give It.

The writer has considerable faith in cake, and he feels convinced that one hundred pounds sterling spent judiciously on it will, in most cases, pay more than the same sum spent in artificial fertilizers. Cake ought to be paid for by the animals which consume it, and unless fed in excessive quantities we think it will be so paid for, says J. Wrightson in the Agricultural Gazette.

Whether given to sheep or cattle, a moderate amount of cake produces a most excellent effect, and the manurial residue ought to be extra return of profit. Few farms do not respond to cake. Nay, we go further, for we never yet knew land which did not distinctly show the benefits of cake feeding. It puts a bloom or "skin" upon a farm of a lasting character, more satisfactory to both landlord and tenant than the forced growth due to artificial manures.

Of all times when cake feeding is of benefit the early spring and summer are the best. Cake fed in October is liable to the wasting effects of winter, cake fed in spring and during the dry months is sooner and more completely realized in increased crops of autumn and spring corn. Large sheep farmers feed the great bulk of their cake during the dry months of the year, and they reap the full advantage upon their wheat in the following season or upon their barley and oats sown in the spring.

Points of the Work Horse.

Strength is not all that is required in a work horse. One that has a fast walking gait and moves off rapidly with a load will always be in demand. There is a large field open for the introduction of a breed of fast walkers with pedigrees that permit of tracing them to selected families. Size will also be desirable, but size can also be secured at the same time. Some draft horses are too slow and clumsy for general work.

The Breed and the Feed.

"The breed and the feed" must be of the best. There is much in the feed, and even the scrub animal will show an improvement with better feed. But breeds represent certain inherent characteristics, and though requiring the best care capable of conveying the food to a larger proportion of the desired product, thus increasing the profit by utilizing the food to the greatest advantage that is possible.

A MAN WITH A HISTORY.

The Terrible Experience That Befell John W. Thomas, of Thets, Tennessee.

Afflicted with a Peculiar Disease—His Body Covered with Lumps—Could Not Eat and Thought He Was Going to Die—He Recovered by the Marvel of Tennessee.

[From the Nashville, Tenn., Banner.]
Mr. John W. Thomas, Jr., of Thets, Tenn., is a man with a most interesting history. At present he is interested in blooded horses for which Murray County is famous as the "Market of Tennessee."

"Four people, I take it," said Mr. Thomas, a reporter who had asked him for the story of his life, "have passed through remarkable chains of events and I have and realized only the start as the recovery of the Marvel of Tennessee."

"It was long in 1881, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my troubles began at first. I suffered with indigestion, and so again did the pains become that I went to California for my health, but the trip did me little good, and fully impressed with the idea that my last day had nearly dawned upon me, I hurried back here to my old home in Tennessee."

"From simple indigestion my malady developed into a chronic inability to take any substantial food. I was barely able to creep about, and at times I was prostrated by spells of loping prostration. This condition continued until one year ago."

"On the 13th of April, 1893, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious. I saw her enter a shop and come out directly with a disappointed look, tucking something under her arm. In my own arms I carried a box of cut flowers which I had purchased to place on the grave of an only son whom I had laid to rest just after that dreadful battle of Ball Run."

"I made another round of the physicians, calling in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicines they gave me, I managed to live though barely through the fall."

"Here Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the middle of each there was a large irregular stain as large as the palm of the hand and of a purple color, the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the bone. "That," said Mr. Thomas, "is what the doctors did by putting morphine into me."

"On the 11th of December, 1893, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—I shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe Foster, of Carter's Creek, Tenn., called on me and gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying they had cured him of partial paralysis, with which I knew he had all but died. I followed his directions and began taking the pills, as a result I stand before you today the most surprised man on earth. Look at my hand, it is as steady as yours; my face has a healthy look about it; I have been attending to my duties the last six months, and in taking the pills I have gained 30 pounds, and I am still gaining. All the knots have disappeared from my body except this little one on my arm, and I have a good appetite and I am almost as strong as I ever was."

"Yesterday I rode thirty-seven miles on horseback. I feel tired today but not sick. I used to have from two to four spells of heart palpitation every night, since I began the use of the pills I have had but four spells altogether."

"I know positively that I was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe firmly that it is the most wonderful remedy in existence to-day, and every fact I have presented to you is true and no delusion as well as myself, and they will certify to the truth of my remarkable cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such on general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Sebectary, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this district at 50 cents a box, or less than 12 cents a bottle, and are druggists or direct mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

—All France is showing a great and growing enthusiasm for Joan of Arc, the new patron saint. A splendid statue of St. Joan is to be erected at Vaucouleurs, and subscriptions toward its cost have even been opened in every regiment of the army. The awakening of interest in the Maid of Orleans has led to a queer and heated controversy, still raging, between the supporters of the church and the Free-thinkers. The former claim Joan as all their own, while the latter contend with alacrity to the circumstances of her death. It is true, however, that the memory of Joan of Arc is now venerated more than ever before by all classes of the French people.

The engine which draws the freight cars along West coast New York looks like a miner's cabin, being hoisted in from the rail level to the track. Not seeing the wheels go round, it is supposed the horses will not be offended at it. As it and its following train of cars move along the crowded street it is preceded all the way by a mounted courier, a young man on horseback waving a red flag. He looks as if he had something to do with a military operation.

THE MARKETS.

New York, May 21, 1894.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 25 4 50
COTTON—Middling	20 00 20 25
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	2 50 2 55
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	57 1/2 58
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42 1/2 43 1/2
OATS—Western Mixed	22 1/2 23
PORK—New Mess.	13 25 13 50
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Middling	4 15 4 50
BEEVES—Shipping Steers	3 50 4 25
HOGS—Fair to Choice	10 00 10 25
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 00 3 25
FLOUR—Patent	2 10 2 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	57 1/2 58
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42 1/2 43 1/2
OATS—Western Mixed	22 1/2 23
PORK—Clear Rib	12 1/2 13
LARD—Prime Steam	6 1/2 7
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	2 75 3 15
BEEVES—Fair to Choice	3 00 3 25
FLOUR—Winter Patent	2 75 2 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	57 1/2 58
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42 1/2 43 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2 23
PORK—Mess	11 85 12 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	2 50 2 75
BEEVES—Fair to Choice	3 00 3 25
FLOUR—Winter Patent	2 75 2 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	57 1/2 58
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42 1/2 43 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2 23
PORK—Mess	11 85 12 1/2
NEW ORLEANS.	
FLOUR—High Grade	2 80 2 85
OATS—Western Mixed	16 00 16 25
PORK—New Mess	12 00 12 25
BACON—Shoulder	10 00 10 25
COTTON—Middling	20 00 20 25
LOUISVILLE.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	2 50 2 75
BEEVES—Fair to Choice	3 00 3 25
FLOUR—Winter Patent	2 75 2 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	57 1/2 58
CORN—No. 2 Yellow	42 1/2 43 1/2
OATS—No. 2	22 1/2 23
PORK—Clear Rib	12 1/2 13
LARD—Prime Steam	6 1/2 7

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy, or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 10 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Celtic Blood and Girl Babies. A curious and interesting fact given by the registrar-general in his statistics for 1893 is that in the Celtic portions of the United Kingdom the proportion of the female births is much higher than it is in the non-Celtic portions. The highest proportions are found in Cumberland, Cornwall and north Wales, while south Wales is only a little way down in the list, and has a proportion considerably above the average for the whole country. The proportion of female births is higher in Ireland and Scotland than in England—Westminster Gazette.

J. L. Case T. M. Co. Users of Thrashing Machines, Engines and Sawmills have long been familiar with the name of the firm heading this notice. Its career has been consistent and honorable in an exceptional degree. During the past winter a large part of its mammoth works have been remodeled and rebuilt, and the plant is now probably the most complete of its kind extant. Careful buyers are learning the lesson that it pays to deal with reliable firms, and anyone contemplating the purchase of thrashing machinery of any kind, sawmills, etc., should at once write for illustrated catalogue issued by J. L. Case T.