Care for the Children

Children feel the debility of the changing seasons, even more than adults, and they become cross, peevish, and uncontrollable. The blood should be cleansed and the system invigorated by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"Last Spring my two children were vaccinated. Soon after, they broke all out with running sores, so dreadful I thought I should lose them. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured them completely; and they have been healthy ever since. I do feel that Hood's Sarsaparilla saved my children to me." MRS. C. L. THOMPSON, West Warren, Mass.

Purify the Blood

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of **Ayer's Hair Vigor** by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** or of **Ayer's Pills**, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

THE

WATCHSPRING

With sliding Detachable Springs. Better than Whalebone or Horn, and guaranteed never to break. Price, $1.25.

For sale by leading wholesale and retail establishments.

MAYER, STROUSE & CO.

412 Broadway, N. Y., Manufacturers.

HUMPHREYS' Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY. Used by U. S. Government. Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free. Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC SPECIFIC No. 28

In use 30 years. The only successful remedy for Nervous Debility, Vital Weakness, and Prostration, from overwork or other causes. $1 per vial, or 5 vials and large vial powder, for $5. Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Homeo. Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

Batchelor's Celebrated Hair Dye.

ESTABLISHED 1821. Best in the world. Harmless! Reliable! Instantaneous! No disappointment, no ridiculous tints, remedies the ill effects of bad dyes. Leaves the hair soft and beautiful. Black or Brown, 50c. Batchelor's Wig Factory 16 East 14th St., N. Y. City.

WILSON WASHBOARDS.

These Washboards are made with a Bent-Wood rim. The Strongest boards and best washers in the world. For sale by all dealers. Take no other.

SAGINAW MFG. CO., Saginaw, Michigan.

I CURE FITS!

When I say I cure Fits I mean simply to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now sending a trial bottle and a Free Bottle of my infallible cure. Give express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

PERFUME BY MAIL

A Full Bottle of the Celebrated MIKADO COLOGNE and an elegant package of FROSTED CHROMATIC CARDS, will be sent by Mail if you will send us your address and thirty 2c cents in stamps.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Great English Prescription Cures Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all Diseases caused by self-abuse or indiscretion. One package $1, six $5. [BEFORE] By mail. Write for Pamphlet. [AFTER] Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

Call on or address Theo. Troupe, druggist, corner Main and Market streets, Springfield Ohio, Sole Agent.

UNGATHERED BEAUTY.

Wear not the white rose of thy courtesy
On this day and on that, but let it bloom
Unplucked in thy soul's garden, as a plume
High waving on the crest of chivalry.
Long cultured blossoms are not loved of bees;
The fairest haste to an unlovely doom,
While the tall ft rose in beauty doth resume
Its each new bud unfolding on the tree.
Wouldst thou the servant of occasion be,
And match thy mood to every gleam and gloom,
When thou mightst wander where the heavens illume
Aye flowering verdure? Deaver unto me
The ungathered bridge rose, with its faint perfume,
Than clipped exotics drooping languidly
—Charles H. Luders.

OVERBOARD.

The following narrative, though remarkable, is all fact. It was related to me by Mr. Forester himself while I was on board the ship with him, and was vouched for in all particulars by Capt. Roberts. All names given are the true names of those interested, and I have not attempted to embellish the narrative, but give it in Mr. Forester's own words:

"As you are aware, I have been chief engineer of the steamship Kingdom for several years, and I really think that good luck will follow me as long as I remain by her. Well, we left the port of Dunkirk, on the coast of France, on the afternoon of Aug. 21, 1886, bound for Liverpool, England, the home of my wife and children. You can imagine my anxiety to reach those so dear to me much better than I can describe it. No one but those who follow the sea can realize fully the feelings of him who is homeward bound after a long absence. We had been on our way about thirty-six hours. It was my watch in the engine room. I stood beside the great engines and watched their pulsation, and knew that every stroke made the great screw revolve and sent us nearer, nearer to our loved ones. All was going well in the engine room, and I concluded I would take a breath of fresh air. Mounting the ladder, I climbed to the engine room door on the main deck. It was 9 o'clock at night. The stars shone out bright and beautiful—a magnificent summer night at sea. The captain and his wife (who had joined him at Dunkirk) were on the ship's bridge, the captain keeping a sharp look-out for Dungeness light, on the English coast. The ship's log registered 10 1-2 knots per hour, and that light should have been in sight. Capt. Roberts, seeing me, remarked that the ship was not doing as well as he expected, as the light should now be in sight. I was satisfied that the light would soon show up, and made myself comfortable on the port rail amidships to lunch on the coffee and crackers that the steward served me with at this hour. I drank the coffee and sat the cup on the rail, and at that moment I saw a flash almost dead ahead.

"To make sure that it was Dungeness light, I stood upon the rail, and placing my hand over my head and taking hold of the steering rod, leaned over the side as far as I could. As I did so, the movement of the rod brought my hand in contact with the block in the sheve. Fearing my hand would get caught, I reached up the other, intending to change hands. I let go too soon, and missed my hold, and the next moment I found myself plunging headforemost into the English channel, fifteen miles from land.

"Instantly I knew I must plunge deep down under the water, and swim from the ship to save myself from being drawn into the wheels by the suction. I came to the surface just astern of the ship and facing her. The spray from the propeller was driven against my face with such force it seemed as if it cut the flesh. I turned my back for a moment, and then the problem of life and eternity was before me. I threw myself on my back and floated.

"I saw the great cloud of black smoke roll out from the ship's funnel and fall over the water. I knew no one had seen me fall over the ship's side. I realized at once that all those so near, either one of whom would have rescued me even at the peril of his own life, were unconsciously leaving me. I was not missed on the ship till midnight, two hours after I had fallen overboard. The ship was searched—engine, boiler and fire rooms—in the expectation of finding me disabled. At last my cap and plate were found on the ship's rail. To those on board the problem was solved—it was unanimously voted that I had dropped asleep and fallen overboard while sitting on the rail. All thought it too late to put the ship about and look for me, and she was kept on her course to Liverpool.

"I was clad in quite a heavy wool jacket, canvas pants, and heavy English walking shoes, that laced high around my ankle. My first effort was to free myself of the great weight of clothing. I attempted to get out of my jacket; after making the most superhuman efforts I had to give it up. I could not extricate my arms from the sleeves without drowning myself. Again I tried to get rid of it by throwing myself on my back and floating, at the same time trying to pick the seam open that held the sleeve. I had to give this up. I then tried to get my shoe off, but could not do so. Every effort I made I would sink, and then all my strength had to be used in keeping my head above water. To add to my misery a most excruciating pain seized me in the back of my head at the base of my brain. This was terrible. I had now been in the water a little over an hour, and was in full possession of every faculty. My whole life passed before me like a panorama. Scenes of my childhood that had faded from memory were again as fresh as in the days of youth. Calmly and quietly I resigned myself to my fate. Not even a ray of hope entered my mind.

"I had just finished what I supposed was my last prayer to the great Jehovah, in whose presence I soon expected to be, and asked of him a special blessing on my wife and children, when to my great surprise, as if it were from out the great deep, I saw a red light some distance from and coming toward me. As it drew quite near I raised myself up in the water and cried out for assistance. My second or third hail was answered and the ship put about. I heard the watch on deck calling up the watch below. I had now been in the water fully an hour and a half. The pupils of my eyes had become so much dilated that everything was greatly magnified. The ship looked to me as large as a mountain. It seemed as if they would never get the small boat into the water. I was nearly exhausted, and could not have lasted many minutes more. As I saw the boat coming I really supposed it a ship, it looked so large. The next moment it shot up to me and I found myself seized by strong and willing arms and pulled into the boat. My rescuer proved to be a noble Danish sailor, the master of a little coasting schooner. Every attention was shown me. My rags were exchanged for the captain's best. I could retain neither food nor spirits for some time, on account of having swallowed so much sea water. My benefactor could not speak English, nor I Danish, and it was hard to make him understand how I came to be in the middle of the English channel swimming for my life. I was in a sad plight. My clothes were in tatters; the knees of my pantaloons were split open, and my engine room suit not very genteel at the best. I found the schooner bound for Little Hampton, England, only a short sail from where I was picked up. I was delighted at this, knowing I could reach home by rail before the ship Kingdom reached Liverpool, and thus save my wife the terrible shock of hearing me reported lost.

"I was penniless and clad in a manner that would cause me to appear as an improvement on any tramp you ever saw. I thought once on England's shore I would meet friends. I could not blame any one from turning a deaf ear to my story. My escape was so miraculous and my general appearance so much on the order of a vagrant that I was voted a liar by all. It was 3 o'clock on Sunday afternoon when I stepped on shore and bid my rescuer adieu. I was nearly 300 miles from Liverpool. I called on the railway station master and begged him to send me to Liverpool. My story was taken for a lie, and I was threatened with arrest as an impostor. I bethought that the agent in charge of the fund for the benefit of shipwrecked seamen would loan me money enough to get on with. He, like all others, viewed me with suspicious eye and refused to loan me twopence to pay a telegram to my employers (the owners of the ship) asking assistance. Finally he consented to go with me to the telegraph office and pay for the message.

"As I wrote the message my eyes fell on a small diamond ring on my little finger. I had not thought of this before. I had paid £25 for it only a short time previous. I felt like a fool at once, and apologized for having been a fool to him. My great change of manner surprised the gentleman. His curiosity was aroused, and he wished to know what had come over me. I soon explained, and bid the charitable gentleman in charge of the fund for the benefit of shipwrecked sailors adieu. I quickly disposed of my ring for a loan of £2, agreeing to return £4 for the use of it. I was off for home by 6 o'clock. Being short of cash, I took a second class cab. Before my departure from the schooner the Danish captain filled my pocket with cigars. In the compartment with me were three gentlemen. I told my adventure and was hooted. One of my companions left us and went into the third class van—to get clear of me, as I afterward learned. I lighted a cigar and was rudely disturbed by the train guard, who ordered me into the third class van. As I entered the car whom should I see but my friend, who at once appealed to the guard for protection, charging me with being a desperado, and following him. At this I had to laugh. His companions pacified him by saying that it's only a poor Jack on a bum.

"I landed safely at Liverpool at 3 o'clock Monday morning. When I reached my own door my wife would scarcely believe it was her husband. I feared to tell my tale, knowing her nervous temperament. I accounted for my frightful appearance by saying the ship would stop but an hour or two, and in my haste to spend that time with her I hurried home. It was accepted, of course, as true. I took a good sleep until 9 a. m., and then went down to the governor's office. I found him reading my dispatch, which he could scarcely comprehend until I made my appearance.

"While I was in the office the ship was reported. I concluded to step out on the wharf as the ship came alongside. When the captain and crew saw me they were certain it was my ghost. When lines were thrown to the ship the captain and men stood motionless, not thinking of lines, but only that I must be a ghost. In fact, no one would believe it was I. Capt. Roberts came over the ship's side and placed his hand on me, saying: 'Forester, is it really you?' He was soon satisfied, and said: 'Wonderful! Wonderful escape! I never thought to see you again.'"—Times-Democrat.

How to Make People Laugh.

Adonis Dixey is spending his vacation in touching up his theories about how to make the public laugh and how to induce crowds of them to pay for being made to laugh. Here are a few of his conclusions:

"It isn't making the public laugh that shows genius, but to say something real funny and keep the public from laughing. Anybody can make the public laugh. That isn't hard. An old joke that has been heard fifty times before may make a man laugh, but the next minute he'll be saying what an old chestnut that was. The way to win the hearts of the public is to make them believe you like them and give them something to laugh over when they've gone home.

"It's better to make one woman laugh than four men. She'll tell more people about it and it'll do you and the box office more good in the long run. What you want is to get people saying you're funny. A man may think you're funny, but he won't say anything about it. A woman will. She'll tell her friends and they'll want to go and see you. The actors that please the women are successful."—New York Sun.

Didn't Know It All.

Short cuts of all kinds are at a premium in Wall street, and of course quick methods of calculation have been studied there with great success. The other day a lad in Hoboken came home to his father with a cumbrous method of calculating interest, learned at school. The father showed him how to do the thing in one-tenth the time, but the lad came home the next day with this message from the teacher:

"Tell your father that he is wrong."

The boy went to school the next morning with the message from his father: "Tell the teacher I'm right."

The schoolmistress suppressed a reproof, and said: "What's your father's business?"

"A bookkeeper in Wall street," answered the lad.

That night the bookkeeper received a note from the schoolmistress begging that he send her a full exposition of his method that she might teach it to her pupils.—Philadelphia Record.

Under Water Four Days.

Mr. Isaac Peral, a Spanish naval officer, has designed a new submarine torpedo boat, which as yet exists merely upon paper, but of which something more will be heard shortly, as the government has granted the inventor a credit of £10,000 on the recommendation of a select committee of admirals and naval engineers, who inquired into the inventor's theories.

The boat, which will be ready in about four months, is to carry a crew of four, and is to be able to remain for four days beneath the surface if required.—London Court Journal.

Shaving a Countryman.

Barbers have a trick for the countrymen who visit the city and go into the shop to get shaved. They want to get off as cheap as possible, but generally they have the entire bill to pay before leaving. For instance, the barber will take a piece of black pomatum and smearing it on his hand, run it through the countryman's hair and remark, "You need a shampoo. Look how dirty your hair is; you must have been about a smoke stack." That catches him, and he has to pay for a shampoo. He gets what is called in the profession a "razzle azle" shave. That is, the razor is run over his face, and what is left belongs to him. That is the way the countryman is served.—Globe-Democrat.

A Midnight Dish.

Speckled trout served cold with lettuce and Mayonnaise dressing is said by a Boston man to be worthy the attention of those who know a good thing when they taste it. The dish is particularly palatable along about midnight.

Detroit manufacturers are now using petroleum to a considerable extent in the place of coal or coke for generating steam. They find it cheaper and more convenient to use.

Woman's Warfare.

Pimples, tan, rash, freckles, prickly heat,
Sallowness, greasiness and times ravages (crow's feet),
These are the foes to woman's beauty;
Their sate removal her speedy duty.
Save one all cen bebanished very fast,
(We can abate but not obliterate the last:)
Use Champlin's Liquid Pearl and see,
How quickly all these beauty pests will flee.

James H. Deval, formerly of Zanesville, O., was murdered and robbed of a large sum of money by brigands, in Mexico.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it. Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

Wm. Reiser's saloon, Chicago, was damaged $20,000 by fire. Mrs. Reiser was fatally injured by jumping from a window.

No medicine is more conscientiously prepared, more powerful, or more highly concentrated, than Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Its standard of excellence is the result of careful study. This preparation is acknowledged by the medical profession to be the best blood purifier.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE.

When one has been suffering the agonies of a severe attack of rheumatism, neuralgia or sciatica and relief comes, it seems as if a new lease of life had been granted. Such have been the feelings of thousands who, after trying physicians and numberless remedies, have used Athlophoros and found to their great joy that this medicine really did cure these diseases.

O. P. Shaffer, formerly managing editor of the News-Register, Youngstown, O., said in a recent interview with him: "I have suffered from rheumatism for about thirteen years. At different intervals I have been unable to attend to my business for weeks at a time. The most of my trouble was in my hands and arms. The pain was usually accompanied with considerable swelling of my hands. During these years I have used many kinds of remedies with only temporary relief. Being in the newspaper business I had come in contact with various medicines that were advertised in our columns, but really never had much faith in patent medicines. A little over three years ago my attention was called to Athlophoros. I noticed from time to time the strong endorsement of parties that had used the remedy and was sent to us for publication in our paper. Through this means I concluded to try the medicine for my own case. I was relieved and cured in a remarkably short time." "Have you been troubled with rheumatism since," was asked. "I was entirely rid of it for two years and then had another slight attack, but a few doses of Athlophoros soon drove it away; since that time, about a year ago, I have been entirely free from rheumatism. This was all done with less than a bottle of medicine. I always recommend it for rheumatism."

"Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they cannot be bought of the druggist the Athlophoros Co., 112 Wall St., New York, will send either (carriage paid) on receipt of regular price, which is $1.00 per bottle for Athlophoros and 50c. for Pills.

For liver and kidney diseases, dyspepsia, indigestion, weakness, nervous debility, diseases of women, constipation, headache, impure blood, &c., Athlophoros Pills are unequaled.

NEVER OLD.

Spring still makes spring in the mind,
When sixty years are told;
Love wakes anew this throbbing heart,
And we are young old.
Over the winter glaciers
I see the summer glow,
And, through the wild piled snow-drift,
The warm rose-buds below.
—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

HOUSEKEEPING MADE EASY.

What Modern Invention Has Done for Our Matrons and Maids.

In former years it was no easy task for a young married couple to "go housekeeping," and it required no small expenditure of cash. A range or cooking stove, a coffee and spice mill, a mortar, a cake board and rolling pin, a tray and chopping knife, not to mention a large number of pots, kettles, frying pans and bowls, and a large stock of raw materials in the line of provisions, were required. Then considerable skill was necessary to use all these instruments for preparing food for the table, and that skill, unfortunately, was not possessed by the young wife. The consequence was that most persons who embarked on the sea of matrimony sailed directly to a boarding house and set up their household divinities in a back chamber, where they remained till the landlady levied on them for an over due bill for meals and lodgings.

But modern invention has rendered housekeeping very easy. A couple may now set up for themselves with very few utensils, scarcely any provisions, and next to no knowledge of cookery. A gas or oil stove takes the place of a costly and cumbrous cooking range. Coffee is bought not only parched, but ground. Spices and pepper come all prepared for use. Every kind of bread, cake and pastry can be purchased at a slight advance on the cost of the materials they contain. If one wishes the sport of making them, self raising flour may be had in any grocery. Fruit of all kinds all ready for the table can be purchased about as cheaply as that which must be prepared. Not only lobsters and other shell fish, but salmon may be bought cooked and ready to be served at a price but little above what the crude articles cost; and cooked corned beef, tongue, pigs' feet and ham have long been on the market.

There are also canned soups, that only need to be diluted, mince meat, all ready to put between pie crusts, and roast meats and fowls of all descriptions. Some grocers keep hulsh, prepared for frying. Boston baked beans, put up in cans, have had a great run during the past few years. English plum puddings are also on the market. Cans of cooked green corn, beans, peas, tomatoes, cauliflower and asparagus, with Saratoga fried potatoes are to be found on the shelves of every grocery, while laundries do the washing and ironing.

It is no longer necessary to be a cook, or have a cook, to keep house. It requires scarcely any cooking utensils to provide a warm meal. A can opener, a frying pan and a coffee pot are the principal requisites. Even the last is not absolutely necessary, since a mixture of prepared coffee, sugar and cream may readily be obtained. It is even practical now for the novice to dispense with a cook book, as the label on every can tells how to treat the contents. Surely, ladies need no longer complain that the labors of housekeeping keep them from cultivating their minds.—Boston Budget.

Horace Greeley's Prophecy.

In the winter of 1856 I heard a lecture delivered by Horace Greeley in Brooklyn. His subject was "France." Solemn and weird were his prophecies that night. All else, save a general impression of his lecture, has passed from my memory, but one thing stands out in boldest relief, and that is his description of how Louis Napoleon accomplished the coup d'etat and the prophecy which Mr. Greeley made. It was near the end of his discourse. In his calm style the orator, speaking of that usurpation, accomplished in treachery and blood, seemed to have become elevated like a seer, and he said: "A day is coming when, as sure as there is a God in heaven, Napoleon III will pay the penalty for having outraged moral and civil law." And there Greeley raised his voice, "Thou, Eugenie, beautiful queen of power and of fashion, when that day does arrive thou wilt have thy share in the penalty."

I think that I never heard anything half so weird, half so startling. The audience, which had given good attention hitherto, was now simply spell bound. Greeley then went on and gave his reasons for including the empress in the future retribution. He said that it was a notorious fact that after Louis Napoleon had treacherously and murderously stifled the second French republic, the first person who wrote him a congratulatory and approving letter was Mlle. la Comtesse de Montijo, who became the Empress Eugenie.—J. C. Fletcher in New York Graphic.

"Stored Up" Force In Water.

An error concerning water has arisen from a remark imputed to Faraday that "in every drop of water is stored up the energy of a stroke of lightning," which has been largely used by Keeley motor and other speculators to further their schemes. There is no force of any kind "stored up" in water; and the statement made by Faraday, if he ever did make it, simply referred to the small quantity of electricity developed in a lightning flash, which would hardly be enough to decompose into its constituent gases a single drop of water. The powerful effects of lightning are due to the great tension of electricity, like a very small boiler in which the steam is at an enormous pressure.—Popular Science News.

Odd Effect of the Interstate Law.

An odd effect of the interstate commerce law is the resurrection of the various dead towns along the Mississippi river. The old steamboat wharves are being propped up ready for business, and yawning inhabitants are rubbing their eyes and wondering if the days of railroad traffic since the war have only been a horrible nightmare.—Chicago News.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

"ROUGH ON PILES." Why suffer Piles? Immediate relief and complete cure guaranteed. Ask for "Rough on Piles." Sure cure for itching, protruding, bleeding or any form of Piles. 50c. At Druggists or mailed. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

SKINNY MEN. Wells' "Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Nervous Debility, For Weak Men, Delicate Women. $1.

WELLS' HAIR BALSAM. If gray, restores to original color. An elegant dressing, softens and beautifies. No oil nor grease. A Toilet Restorative. Stops hair coming out; strengthens, cleanses, heals scalp. 50c.

There is an alarming mortality from consumption among the Chinese in New York. The disease is said to be the result of too light diet.

If you would enjoy your dinner and are prevented by Dyspepsia, use Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. They are a positive cure for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Flatulency and Constipation. We guarantee them. 25 and 50 cents. Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

It is probable that a new Archiepiscopal See will be erected in this country, at Detroit, with Bishop Chatard, now of the Vincennes (Ind.) diocese, in charge.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

Yellow fever record at Key West—Total cases, 83; deaths, 27; sick at present, 33; discharged cured, 23.

Sick Headache. Thousands who have suffered intensely with sick headache say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has completely cured them. One gentleman thus relieved, writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla is worth its weight in gold." Sold by all druggists. 100 doses $1.

At Night always have Acker's Baby Soother at hand. It is the only safe medicine yet made that will remove all infantile disorders. It contains *no Opium or Morphine*, but gives the child *natural ease from pain*. Price 25 cents. Sold by Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

Edward O'Connor, a Pittsburg saloon-keeper, had his skull crushed with a hatchet by Michael Moran, for insisting on closing his saloon before Moran was ready to leave.

Give Them a Chance!

That is to say, your lungs. Also all your breathing machinery. Very wonderful machinery it is. Not only the larger air-passages, but the thousands of little tubes and cavities leading from them.

When these are clogged and choked with matter which ought not to be there, your lungs cannot half do their work. And what they do, they cannot do well.

Call it cold, cough, croup, pneumonia, catarrh, consumption, or any of the family of throat and nose and head and lung obstructions, all are bad. All ought to be got rid of. There is just one sure way to get rid of them. That is to take Boschee's German Syrup, which any druggist will sell you at 75 cents a bottle. Even if everything else has failed you, you may depend upon this for certain.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels and wind colic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25c a bottle.

Children

Often need some safe cathartic and tonic to avert approaching sickness, or to relieve colic, headache, sick stomach, indigestion dyspepsia and complaints incident to childhood. Let the children take Simmons Liver Regulator and keep well. It is purely vegetable, not unpleasant to the taste and safe to take alone or in connection with other medicine.

There is no one article in the line of medicines that gives so large a return for the money as a good porous strengthening plaster, such as Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. 47r

In General Debility, Emaciation,

Consumption and Wasting in children, Scott's Emulsion is a most valuable food and medicine, it creates an appetite, strengthens the nervous system and builds up the body. "Have been highly pleased with it in consumption, scrofula, and wasting diseases, bronchitis and throat troubles."—A. JONES, M. D., Cornersville, Tenn.

Stamping Out Disease.

The Shakers believe that nearly all diseases can be prevented by maintaining perfect digestion. They never employ doctors because as soon as the digestion becomes impaired they take a few doses of the Shaker Extract of Roots (Siegel's Syrup) and health is the result, for it is a marvelous remedy for dyspepsia. Mrs. Hettie Hanck writes from Mormon Grove, Grayson county, Texas, August 2, 1884: "I am fifty years old this month, and I must say your medicine has proved a wonderful medicine to me. When I first received it I could not sleep nights, and I had a fluttering in the pit of my stomach. I could not bear my hand or the weight of my clothes on it. I had a throbbing and a roaring in my head. I was afraid if it continued I should lose my mind. I oftentimes thought I was too far gone to try anything, but your medicine has proved a blessing to me. The pain and miserable feeling in my head has gone. My head is clear and I sleep soundly every night. I can recommend it with pleasure. Who would not? You may use this letter if you like. It may fall into some hands afflicted as I was, and I am sure they can find relief in your medicine."

Is Life Worth Living?

That depends upon the Liver: for if the Liver is inactive the whole system is out of order, the breath is bad, digestion poor, head dull or aching, energy and hopefulness gone, the spirits are depressed, a heavy weight exists after eating, with general despondency and the blues. The Liver is the housekeeper of the health; and a harmless, simple remedy that acts like Nature, does not constipate afterwards or require constant taking, does not interfere with business or pleasure during its use, makes Simmons Liver Regulator a medical perfection.

I have tested its virtues personally, and know that for dyspepsia, biliousness and throbbing headache, it is the best medicine the world ever saw. Have tried forty other remedies before Simmons Liver Regulator, and none of them gave more than temporary relief, but the Regulator not only relieved but cured. H. B. Jones, Macon, Ga.

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The wonderful efficacy of Swift's Specific as a remedy and cure for rheumatism and all blood diseases, has never had a more conspicuous illustration than this case affords. The candid, unsolicited and emphatic testimony given by the venerable gentleman must be accepted as convincing and conclusive. The writer is a prominent citizen of Mississippi. The gentleman to whom Mr. Martin refers, and to whom he is indebted for the advice to which he owes his final relief from years of suffering, is Mr. King, for many years the popular night clerk of the Lawrence House, at Jackson.

JACKSON, MISS.,