"A 7 Years Record."

"An Invaluable Medicine for Woman."

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND,

Is a Positive Cure

For ALL of those Painful Delicate Complaints and Complicated troubles and Weaknesses so common among our Wives, Mothers and Daughters.

IT IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

It is pleasant to the taste, specific and immediate and lasting in its effect.

It is a very great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular menstrual periods.

OVER 1000 LADIES IN PHILADELPHIA alone, testify as to its good qualities. It is a delicate matter to testify about but we have their names.

For all weaknesses of the generative organs of either sex, it is second to no remedy that has ever been before the public; and for all diseases of the Kidneys it is the Greatest Remedy in the World.

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FREELY.

Its purpose is solely for the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and it does all it claims to do.

It will cure entirely all Ovarian or Vaginal troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

WEARY WOMEN PRAISE IT.

It removes Faintness, Flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves Weakness of the Stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, and backache, is permanently cured by its use.

AN ANGEL OF MERCY.

It is absolutely a safe cure for all female weaknesses, including leucorrhœa, irregular and painful menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the womb, flooding, prolapsus uteri, &c. It contains no substance that is harmful. Is safe and sure.

$1. (6 for $5) In Liquid, Pill or Lozenge Form.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

All these world-wide celebrated remedies are manufactured at Lynn, Mass. The Compound (in form of lozenge and pills), Liver Pills and Sanative Wash can be sent by mail on receipt of price.

All Sold by Druggists.

Send stamp for Mrs. Pinkham's "Guide to Health" and Confidential circular, with description of our sad symptoms of weakness. Mention this paper.

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

Patented Feb. 8, 1887.

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.

ARE STILL TRIUMPHANT!

For fifteen years they have steadily gained in favor, and with sales constantly increasing have become the most popular corset throughout the United States.

The G quality is warranted to wear twice as long as ordinary corsets. We have lately introduced the G and E H grades with extra long waist, and we can furnish them when preferred.

Highest awards from all the world's great fairs. The last medal received is for first degree of merit, from the late exposition held at New Orleans.

While scores of patents have been found worthless, the principles of the Glove-Fitting have proved invaluable.

Retailers are authorized to refund money, if, upon examination, these corsets do not prove as represented.

For sale everywhere. Catalogue free on application.

THOMSON, LANGDON & CO., N. Y.

Hop Plaster

Without doubt the BEST plaster made. When applied to any kind of pain or soreness, instant relief is felt. Lame Back, Sore or Hip, Sore Muscles, Severe Aches, Strains, Kidney Diseases, Rheumatism or any sort of soreness in any part yield instantly to the pain-killing and strength-giving properties of the Hop Plaster. Virtues of fresh Hops, Burgundy Pitch and foreign Gums combined in a sweet and never-failing Porous Plaster. Used and recommended by hosts of people. 25c., 5 for $1, everywhere. Mailed for price. Prop's HOP PLASTER CO., Boston, Mass.

My Back Aches!

TOKENS.

Each day upon the yellow Nile, 'tis said,
Joseph, the youthful ruler, cast forth wheat,
That lands, floating to his father's feet
The sad old father, who believed him dead—
It might be sign in Egypt there was bread;
And thus the patriarch, past the desert sands
And scant oasis fringed with thirsty green,
Be lured toward the love that yearned unseen,
So flung and scattered—ah! he what dear hands!—
On the swift rushing and invisible tide,
Small tokens drift adown from far, fair lands,
And say to us, who in the desert bide,
"Are you athirst? Are there no sheaves to bind?
Beloved, here is fullness; follow on and find."

—From "Verses" by Susan Coolidge.

AN APPLE WOMAN'S STORY

Thim's three cints apiece, sur, two fur five cints—Baldwins they are—the pick of the bar'l, an' as sound as ever growed. Thank ye, sir. Am I doing a good business? In gineral, I do—there be hapes of folks comes to these offices, an' they buys liberal, but today it's dirty an' sloppy, an' they're all in a hurry. It's a good stand I have, anny way. God be praised! an' av I wor taken sick I have enough in the bank to nurse an' to bury me dayecent, without axin' charity. An' nay good luck all kem suddin.

It must be an interestin' story! Well, I dunno; but I don't mind tellin' av you care to listen. You see, Mickey McAvoy an' I had been married six years an' we had but one b'y, but he was a fine one, an' we were doin' well. Mickey was sober an' industrious, an' ambitious of ownin' a farm out in the west, where they do be givin' 'em away, av you've the manes to stock thim an' git to thim—for he'd been brought up on a big farm on the owld sod beyant. But it wasn't to be.

The b'y he tuk sick wan day wid the diptherp, an' in spite of all the doctor could do—sorra the little they kin do whin yer time's come—he died. The heart was bruk o' me, but Mickey tuk it harder, an' that's sayin' a dale, seein' that I was the b'y's mother. The day after the funeral Mickey had to go to work or lose a job, an', whether it was wid the sorrow or what, poor Mickey's fut slipped on the ladder, an' him nigh to the top, an' they brought him home dead.

We'd saved somethin' betune us—he wid the hod and I wid the washin'—but what wid the funeral—an' illigant it was, twelve carriages an' a cashkit, to say nothin' of lashin's of the best at the wake—I had but tin dollars an' some cints left, an' I cast around to do somethin' to kape the life in me, for I was too worn out for the washin'. So I got a basket an' I filled it with apples an' paynuts an' wint roun' to the offices to sell 'em. An' I did well, too. The young clarks'd buy the apples sometimes, an' the janitors an' office b'ys the paynuts, an' I made out to pay the rint of my room an' to get the bite an' the sup.

Wan day whin I kem home Mrs. Finnerty, who lived on the flure below an' whose husband is a brick mason, sez to me, sez she: "Did you hear that noise las' night, o' groanin' in the room back o' ye?" "I didn't," sez I, "av it was in the night, for I slape sound." "Well," she sez, "it's the gerril that runs the sewin' machine," she sez, "an' she's sick an' I've been there to-day, an' will ye help a little to-night?" she sez, "for I've the baby to mind." "I will," sez I, an' I did. The gerril's name was Cherry Bashford, an' dacent she was, for a lone, dissholute orfian, an' kept herself alone an' meddled an' made wid no wan. The doctor kem, an' she soon got well o' the cold an' the faver, an' she an' I got quite friendly, though she was a lady bred, poor as she was, any one could see that, an' as for beauty, the ladies ye see in them carriages on the strates couldn't hould a candle to her. An' she always called me Mrs. McAvoy. It was never "Biddy" wid her, sir, which is not the way to spake to a widdy wid a good character.

We got quite frien'ly, as I said, an' wan day I said to her, sez I, "Miss Bashford, you do be lonely up there in yer room," I sez, "an' what'd ail ye about movin' your machine into my room—there's a cure betune us, and ye'd be company," sez I. "But," sez she, "though I'm much obliged to ye, I won't; but we'll kape the dure open in daytime, an' I'll kape an eye on your room whin yer away." So frien'ly did we git, an' she a born lady, as I said before.

Wan day I kem to this very buildin' wid my basket, an' in I goes to wan office an' another, an' in to Mr. Gaskell's, him as owns the buildin'. I was known by the clarks, who always bought from me, an' Master George, the master's only son, though he was a sort of head clark, would buy like the rest, and he had a great habit of jokin' with me. But that day the owld gintlemin happened to hear him in his office, an' he kem out in a high timper an' sez he to me, "You kape out o' here wid your basket, for you day moralize the clerks from their business." "As you plaze, sir," sez I, bowld enough, though it was two dollars a week out o' my pocket, an' out I wint. Master George, he was angry, an' gev me a quarter, an' said he'd buy of me whin he had a change. And I was so flurried wid the cantankerous owld gintleman—but it's a good man he is, for all that—that I dropped a cross that I keep about me for luck—it kem from Rome an' was blessed by the holy father himself, an' I niver missed it till I got home.

I had just got off the dishes from the table, an' was clearin' up from my bit of tay, an' Miss Bashford, who had come in from her room, was talkin' wid me, whin ther was a rap at the dure, an' whin I said "Come in," who should march into the room but George, as bowld as brass, wid my cross. "You dropped this in the office," he saz, "an' as I knew where ye lived I thought I'd bring it to ye, an'—" wid that he stared like a stuck pig at Miss Bashford, an', ye may belave me, whin I looked at her she was as white as the wall. "Cherry!" sez he. "Mr. Gaskell," sez she. An' they begun to talk, an' I a-clatterin' the dishes an' a-droppin' the knives so as not to be knowin' to their discoorse. But I gethered enough to know that it's lovers they'd been, but she hed drapt him bekase he was rich an' she was poor; an' its drapt he wouldn't be, not he.

After that George 'ud kape comin' roun' to my room, on some raison or other, three nights in the wake, an' it distrest Miss Cherry as much as it plased her. "For," sez she to me, "Mrs. McAvoy, his father is wantin' him to marry rich an' av we wor to be married he would be ruined entirely." But I only laughed at that to myself. Sure it's the way with young girls, an' ispishully whin ther ladies bred as Miss Bashford was.

An' so it kept goin' on until wan evenin', when ther' kem a rap at the dure at the time I was expectin' tu see George, an' I sez, "Come in!" an' Miss Cherry's eyes brightened, an' who should walk in but the owld gintleman, Mr. Gaskell, himself. Ow! wow! sez I to myself. His eyes snapped, but he was as polite as a dancin' master. "Miss Bashford," sez he, "I presume," payin' no attention to me, the mistress of the mansion, which wasn't high bradin'; but he spoke as soft as a priest. She couldn't say a word for the life of her, poor girl; but she bowed. "I have heard of George's visits here," he said, "and I have called to have a raisonable talk with you. May I ask your given name?" sez he. "Cherry, sir." "Ah! yes, Charity, I suppose," givin' a kind o' shtart. "No, sir," she said. "I was christened Cherry, the same as my mother." You should av seen how he looked at her. "The same as your mother" he sez. "Fwat—fwat was your mother's maiden name?" sez he. "Wellin'ton," sez she. "Good heavens!" he sez, jus' so. "An' what do you do for a livin'?" "I sew on the machine, sir," she said, as proud as if she'd said, "I cut coupends off my bonds." "An' you are Cherry Wellin'ton's daughter?" he sez, "workin' for your liv'in' in a tiniment house up four pairs o' stairs. What changes in life!" We both began to stare at him, an' in walks Master George, an' he stared at him, too. "Ah!" sez the owld man, an' then we all was as still as mice.

At last the owld man spoke. "What's yer intintions, young man," sez he, "toords this young gintlewoman?"

The very heart lept inside o' me whin he said that, for ladies are ladies, an' common as blackberries, but gintlewoman is a compliment.

"My intintion, sir," sez George, "is to make Miss Bashford my wife if she will honor me by accittin' my hand—with your free consint, I hope, but with or without it."

"An' what do you say, Miss—Miss Cherry?"

"Oh, sir!" sez she, an' she gript his hand. "I won't stand betwine father an' son, but"—an' thin she fell to cryin' an' so did I.

"It strikes me," said the owld man, "that you'd better wait to talk about marryin' widout me consint when you've axed an' been refused," sez he, jus' so.

"I do ax ye, sir," sez George, but he spoke kind o' dazed.

"Ax Miss Cherry," sez the owld man, "an' av she sez yes, so will I. Yer borryin' trouble, young man, which ye can do aisy at anny time widout interest."

Thin there was a time.

I didn't l'arn the rights of it thin, but I did after. The owld man had been dead in love wid Cherry's mother whin she was a gerril an' she cast him off an' married Cyrus Bashford, who was no good, an' he spint her money an' kilt himself wid the drink. Bit by bit they wint down, until his widdy died an' left Cherry to take care of herself, an' well she did it. How they two young ones got acquainted I niver got the rights of—sure I couldn't be pokin' an' prayin'. Annyhow they got married an' I was at the weddin', among all the rich folks, in a new gown, though I stud in the back, as bekem me whin among the quality.

Well the week after the weddin' an' they off to spind ther time abroad, I wint into the buildin' here wid my basket, and what should I see but this beautiful stand heaped wid apples an' paynuts and candies; and my heart fell, for I said, "There's an end o' my business here." The janitor sez to me, sez he: "Yer forbidden to go inter the room there wid yer basket," sez he. "I am!" sez I. "Who sez so?" "Mr. Gaskell," sez he. "This stand is yours, an' all that's in it," sez he, "an' yer to keep on yer own premises."

An' with that owld Mr. Gaskell kem out an' spoke up: "Yis, Mrs. McAvoy, an' don't be daymoralizin' my clarks," sez he. "God bless you, sir," sez I, "an' may the heavens be yer best feather bed!" an' I've been here ever since, sir, an' that's the whole story. Bad scran to yer, ye little rascal of a newsb'y, are ye strivin' to stale the paynuts? Git out.—Thomas Dunn English in New York Mercury.

An Apology for Armies.

The objectors to the existence of armies base their main argument on the supposition that soldiers are the embodiment of the principle of force, and imagine that if they were got rid of a reign of peace would ensue. Their syllogism is: War is an evil; war is waged by soldiers; therefore, if soldiers were abolished an evil thing would go with them. But they have first to prove that soldiers alone can make war. On the contrary, the most terrible and destructive invasions have been those not conducted by regular armies.

The hordes of Zenghis Khan, the barbarians who overran the decaying Roman empire, grown luxurious and unwarlike; the tribes of Central Asia, which so long made civilization impossible, were not regular armies, and if it be said that we should let such people as the Kafirs, the Zulus, the Sikhs, the Mahrattas or the Burmese go their own way in peace, the answer is that it is not generals, but merchants, who first interfere with them, and the aggressive spirit which the peace party has to put down is not that of soldiers, but of bagmen. It is somewhat inconsistent to talk of peaceful triumphs of commerce, seeing that every step made by commerce is invariably either preceded or followed by the use of arms. The freedom of the ocean was gained by fighting, and the commerce of the British empire places its throne upon English bayonets. Armies are not the cause of war, but the regulation of it, and reduction to its mildest terms.—Contemporary Review.

Garfield Campaign Relics.

In the Garfield home at Mentor, O., are bound copies of the principal dailies throughout the United States for the year of the Garfield campaign, and finely bound scrapbooks containing extracts from papers, great and small, of which I counted sixty-four; scores and scores of substantially bound books labeled "Letters received," and scores more labeled "Letters sent;" files of campaign cartoons; immense collections of photographs illustrating every event in the career of Garfield, and a collection of thirty or more canes with heavy gold heads and elaborate carving. One cane—too big to be useful—is a mass of inscriptions on the subject of temperance. Another is a withered sugar cane, bound together at the joints with massive bands of gold, and supplied with a handsome gold tassel at the head.—Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Curious Custom.

The Pimas in Arizona have a curious custom, the reason of which we know not, but it is probably an exercise of their peculiar superstitions. Every windy day may be seen as many as a dozen of the noble red men on Tempe butte, and down on the gale come the notes of a plaintive, rhythmic song, monotonous and weird.—Chicago News.

The Buddhists in Japan

The Buddhists continue to make most vigorous efforts to counteract the spread of Christianity in Japan, and the Hongganji sect was never so busy. One school in Kioto alone is to be rebuilt at a cost of $12,000 (Mexicans), and other Buddhistic seminaries and colleges are being started in various parts of the country.—Public Opinion.

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.

Company G looks just too sweet in their new helmets and cross belts.

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.

Why don't all the companies wear the regulation uniform?

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitilizar is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs, beetles, insects, skunks, jack rabbits, sparrows, gophers, moths, moles. 15c. druggists.

"ROUGH ON CORNS."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." Quick relief, complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions. 15c.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."
"Rough on Itch" cures skin humors, eruptions, ring worm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains, itch, ivy poison, barber's itch. 50c. Druggists or mail. E. S. Wells, Jersey City.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH"
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases; also unequalled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50c

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 restathe mother. Pric 25c a bottle.

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.

Cocine, Iodoform or Mercurials in any form in the treatment of catarrh or hay fever should be avoided, as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market today is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of acute and chronic cases, where all other remedies have failed. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price fifty cents.

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 Hauck 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."

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

The new capitol for Texas is to be in the shape of a Greek cross, with rotunda and tall dome at the intersection of the main corridors. It is 562 feet long and 288 feet in greatest width, classical in style, and approximating to the national capitol at Washington. It will be the largest state capitol in the Union.

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.

Sergeant Major W. S. Cooper is suffering from a severe cold. He can hardly speak.

Save the Children. They are especially liable to sudden Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc. We guarantee Acker's English Remedy a positive cure. It saves hours of anxious watching. Sold by Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

Corporal Tracy is a singer; you ought to hear him hum. He sings in Co G.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

Company A was heartily cheered by the grand stand.

It Won't Bake Bread.

In other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla will not do impossibilities. Its proprietors tell plainly what it has done, submit proofs from sources of unquestioned reliability, and ask you frankly if you are suffering from any disease or affection caused or promoted by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of others is sufficient assurance that you will not be disappointed in the result.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Is recommended by our physicians as the best medicine for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Pleurisy, Pain in the Side and Lungs, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Its wonderful cures are evidence that it is the most reliable medicine for these complaints. Its mild cathartic effect makes it a valuable adjunct to any cough medicine. Its extensive sale and its unbroken record of cures are due to its superior medicinal qualities. Its ingredients are under the control of the chemists who have made pulmonary diseases a study for years, and who know that it is the best preparation that skill can produce. Its cures are so numerous and so well known that it is the most popular preparation for pulmonary complaints. Its sale is larger than that of any other medicine. Its cures are so well known that it is the most reliable preparation for pulmonary complaints. Its sale is larger than that of any other medicine. Its cures are so numerous and so well known that it is the most reliable preparation for pulmonary complaints.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Are the result of many years' experience in the practice of medicine, and are the most perfect pill we can produce. Their action is prompt and decisive, and they are extensively used by the medical profession and by those who know their value as the most reliable family cathartic. They are compounded of the purest and most powerful vegetable cathartics, and are so combined that the action of the different ingredients they contain is simultaneous and equally strong upon the different portions of the bowels. Hence they do not gripe, nor do they cause any pain or inconvenience except what is attendant upon the proper action of a dose of medicine. They do their work thoroughly, but do it in the easiest manner possible. They are sugar-coated, so that they can be taken by children without knowing it, and are the most agreeable cathartic pill now offered to the public. They are not only the best cathartic for all the purposes for which a cathartic is required, but they are also the most agreeable and safest pill for children to take.

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

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Charles Ludlow & Co.

There are fears of a revolutionary movement in Paris Thursday, the anniversary of the fall of the Bastile.

No injurious effects can follow the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. It contains an unfailing antidote and specific for miasmatic poisons, together with remedial agents which purify and reinvigorate the system.

George C. Gorham expects to complete his biography of Stanton within two or three years.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

KASKINE

THE NEW QUININE.

GIVES GOOD APPETITE, NEW STRENGTH QUIET NERVES, HAPPY DAYS, SWEET SLEEP.

A POWERFUL TONIC

That the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

Mr. F. A. Miller, 630 East 157th street, New York, was cured by Kaskine of extreme malarial prostration after seven years suffering. He had run down from 175 pounds to 97, began on Kaskine in June, 1886, went to work in one month, regained his full weight in six months. Quinine did him no good whatever.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Conn., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine, which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sent by mail on receipt of price.

The Agent of KASKINE has on Public Exhibition a remarkable MANIKIN, or model of the human body, showing the Stomach, Heart, Lungs, Liver, Spleen, Kidneys and the other organs and parts in Health and in Disease. By an inspection the afflicted can see the nature and location of their troubles and learn how Kaskine relieves and cures them.

KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York

Mexican War Veteran.

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., April 29, 1887.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I have been an invalid pensioner for forty years, having contracted pulmonary and other diseases in the Mexican War, but not till the 1st of March, 1875, did I feel any symptoms of rheumatism. On that day I was suddenly stricken with that disease in both hips and ankles. For twenty days I walked on crutches. Then the pain was less violent, but it shifted from joint to joint. For weeks I would be totally disabled, either on one side of my body or the other. The pain never left me a moment for seven years and seven months—that is from March 1, 1875, when I was first attacked, to October 1, 1882, when I was cured. During these eleven years of incessant suffering I tried innumerable prescriptions from various physicians, and tried everything suggested by friends, but if I ever received the least benefit from any medicine taken internally or externally, I am not aware of it. Finally, about the first of September, I made arrangements to go to the Hot Springs of Arkansas, having despaired of every other remedy, when I accidentally met an old acquaintance, Mr. King, now of the Lawrence House of this city. He had been a fellow sufferer from rheumatism, and, as I supposed, had been cured by a visit to Hot Springs. But when I met him he told me that his visit to the Hot Springs was in vain—he found no relief. On his return from Hot Springs he heard, for the first time, of the S. S. S. as a remedy for rheumatism. He tried it and six bottles made a complete cure. Several years have passed since, but he has had no return of the disease.

I immediately returned to try it. In September I took four bottles, and by the first of October I was well—as far as the rheumatism was concerned. All pain had disappeared, and I HAVE NOT FELT A TWINGE OF IT SINCE.

I have no interest in making this statement other than the hope that it may direct some other sufferer to a sure source of relief, and if it has this result I am well rewarded for my trouble. I am very respectfully and truly your friend.

J. M. H. Martin.

For sale by all druggists. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CLEANSES THE HEAD. ALLAYS Inflamation. Heals the Sores. RESTORES THE Senses of Taste, Smell, Hearing.

CATARRH

HAY-FEVER

A Quick Relief—A Positive Cure.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cts. Circulars free. ELY BROS., Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

A Planters Experience.

"My plantation is in a malarial district, where fever and ague prevailed. I employ 150 hands; frequently half of them were sick. I was nearly discouraged when I began the use of

Tutt's Pills

The result was marvellous. My men became strong and hearty, and I have had no further trouble. With these pills, I would not fear to live in any swamp." E. RIVAL, Bayou Sara, La.

Sold Everywhere.

Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

PENNYROYAL WAFERS are successfully used monthly by over 10,000 Ladies. Are Safe, Effectual and Pleasant. $1 per box by mail, or at druggists. Sealed Particulars 2 postage stamps. Address The Eureka Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich. For sale by Frank H. Coblentz and Adkisson & Co.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Don't Experiment.

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger. Consumption always seems at first, only a cold. Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, but be sure you get the genuine. Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good, or just the same. Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr. King's New Discovery, which is guaranteed to give relief in all throat, lung and chest affections. Trial bottles free at Charles Ludlow & Co.'s drug store.

Saved His Life.

Mr. D. I. Wilcoxson, of Horse Cave, Ky., says he was, for many years, badly afflicted with phthisic, also diabetes; the pains were almost unendurable and would sometimes almost throw him into convulsions. He tried Electric Bitters and got relief from first bottle, and after taking six bottles was entirely cured, and had gained in flesh eighteen pounds. Says he positively believes he would have died had it not been for the relief afforded by Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Charles Ludlow & Co.

Breaking Down and Building Up.

When a man breaks down in the matter of physical strength, the question of its recovery depends in great measure upon the length of time he allows to elapse before adopting medicinal means to recuperate it. A tonic, which gives a speedy and powerful impulse to the processes of digestion and assimilation, is the best auxiliary he can employ, and he should resort to it promptly. The most reliable dependence of the feeble, the aged and the nervous, has ever proved to be Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, an invigorant of national reputation and proven worth, commended by medical men of distinction, not only for building up a broken-down system, but as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, fever and ague, and kidney trouble. While not claimed to be a panacea, it is a most useful and comprehensive household remedy. It is, moreover, eminently safe as well as effective.

The regiment musters for pay today.

Many Of the good things of this life are sorrowfully let alone on account of Dyspepsia. Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets will cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Constipation; sold on a positive guarantee at 25 and 50 cents, by Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

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.

Cocine, Iodoform or Mercurials in any form in the treatment of catarrh or hay fever should be avoided, as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market today is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of acute and chronic cases, where all other remedies have failed. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price fifty cents.

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 Hauck 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 so