A QUESTION ABOUT Brown's Iron Bitters ANSWERED.

The question has probably been asked thousands of times, "How can Brown's Iron Bitters cure every thing?" Well, it doesn't. But it does cure any disease for which a reputable physician would prescribe iron. Physicians recognize Iron as the best restorative agent known to the profession, and inquiry of any leading chemical firm will substantiate the assertion that there are more preparations of iron than of any other substance used in medicine. This shows conclusively that iron is acknowledged to be the most important fact or in successful medical practice. It is, however, a remarkable fact, that prior to the discovery of BROWN'S IRON BITTERS to perfect a satisfactory iron combination had ever been found. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—all other iron medicines do. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS cures Indigestion, Biliousness, Weakness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Tired Feeling, General Debility, Pain in the Side, Back or Limbs, Headache and Neuralgia—for all these ailments Iron is prescribed daily. BROWN'S IRON BITTERS, however, does not cure in a minute. Like all other thorough medicines, it acts slowly. When taken by sick the first symptom of benefit is renewed energy. The muscles then become firmer, the digestion improves, the bowels are active, in women the effect is usually more rapid and marked. The sores begin at once to brighten, the skin clears up, healthy color comes to the cheeks, nervousness disappears, functional derangements become regular, and if a nursing mother, abundant nutriment is supplied for the child. Remember Brown's Iron Bitters is the ONLY iron medicine that is not injurious. Physicians and Druggists recommend it.

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. TAKE NO OTHER.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that ails one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."**

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: **"That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."**

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

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

Sold by all Druggists.

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 eleven years and seven months—that is from March 1, 1875, when I was first attacked, to October 1, 1886, when I wrote this. During these eleven years of intense 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 incidentally met an old acquaintance, Mr. King, now of the Lawrence House of this city. He had since been a great 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.

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 over-work 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' Medicine 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. Extensatory circulars sent postpaid in sealed envelopes on application, mentioning this paper. Sold by all druggists. Applied by experts at

Batchelor's Wig Factory 40 East 10th St., N. Y. City.

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 Adolphus & Co.

CINDERELLA.

Upon the fertile shore of the river Nile's great flood
Dwelt the Egyptian maid, beautiful Rhodope, she
Who charmed each bearer with her sistra's magic tune,
Who led in village games, all in simplicity
As thus one day fair Rhodope in a bathing went
In the clear stream passing her rural abode
She left her dainty sandal on the ground near by,
When suddenly an eagle down on swift pinions rode
Bearing the tiny slipper into a cloudless sky.
Until above the mighty walls of Memphis, he
(Where Passammetichus with regal dignity
Dispensed the law's justice in courtly majesty),
Did drop the pretty thing, e'en at the royal feet.
Its dainty beauty did attract the kingly eye;
Anxious to know who the cunning sandal might wear,
He went to search and peasants and the nobles high.
At last they found Rhodope, whom fone the slipper fit
Seizing the maid, in triumph they did bear her thus
To Memphis, there in the royal palace to reign
As spouse and queen of noble Passammetichus.

R. F. Gottschalk

THE MAJOR'S EXPLOSION.

The mysterious disappearance of Maj. Potter caused considerable talk at the time in army circles, but the facts have never been made public.

Maj. Potter was stationed at a small post on the coast of Oregon, and the absence of telegraphic and mail facilities is perhaps one reason why the unfortunate man's fate has remained unknown to all except a few of his brother officers.

The major's special hobby was explosives. He was all the time experimenting with dynamite and other destructive compounds, and it was his firm belief that he was on the track of a discovery which was destined to revolutionize modern warfare.

As there was no little danger connected with the major's experiments, the colonel in command of the post persuaded him to occupy a cabin at some distance from the quarters of the other officers. Thus secluded the veteran mixed his deadly chemicals, and tested his inventions at all hours of the day and night. His friends had their doubts, but when the inventor turned up one morning with his mustache and eyebrows singed off, and on another occasion appeared at breakfast with only one ear, it was admitted even by the doubters that he was making progress.

"There is no telling what he will do next," said the colonel one morning, when the roof of the major's cabin was blown skyward with a thundering report.

Everybody agreed with the colonel, and after that the major was quietly watched by the entire command.

"Colonel, I've got it," shouted the major one afternoon, as his superior officer passed his door.

"Glad to hear it," briefly replied the commanding officer, as he started off in another direction.

"If you will come in"—— began the major.

"Thank you," was the prompt answer, "but I've promised to meet Capt. Jones, and I haven't a moment to lose."

The major rushed into his den and darted out again.

"Here it is," he said, exhibiting a little round pellet in the palm of his hand.

"Why, that—that looks like a pill," remarked the colonel, edging off a little.

"No matter what it looks like," responded the major; "I know what it is and what it will do. You wouldn't think, now, would you, that a little thing like this, at the slightest tap or jar, would blow up the entire camp!"

"Confound you," roared the colonel. "No, I mean I beg your pardon, but I can't stop another second. I must go."

At a safe distance the colonel paused.

"I say, major!" he yelled, "for the Lord's sake put up that blasted thing and don't bother with it to-night."

"Oh, that's all right," answered the other briskly. "I am going to test it in the daytime away from headquarters."

"That's a good fellow," laughed the colonel. "Why not go a few miles up the river? You need a wide field for such experiments. Take all the time you want and find a suitable place."

"It's all right," growled the major. "I am not going to do anything rash. Don't be uneasy."

The next morning at an early hour the colonel was notified that Maj. Potter desired to see him at once.

"He is sitting down in front of his cabin," the man said, "and he appears to be sick."

When the colonel, accompanied by several officers, reached the spot they immediately jumped to the conclusion that their comrade was a very sick man.

The major's face, usually ruddy and cheerful, was of a deathly pallor and woe begone in the extreme.

"What is the matter, my dear fellow?" asked the colonel kindly and with some anxiety in his voice.

"Lord help me, but I'm in a fix!" was the gloomy answer.

"But what is it, major; are you ill?"

"I'm a dead man as sure as I live," groaned the major delefully. "You know that thing you called a pill?"

"Yes, yes," said the colonel hastily. "Never mind about that. Tell me your symptoms."

"The fact is," explained the sufferer, "I've swallowed it!"

"Are you crazy? How did it happen?" questioned the visitors.

"Well, you know I didn't do it intentionally," said the major. "I was not feeling well in the night, and I got up in the dark and felt about on the table for my box of pills. I found the box and it had only one pill in it. This I swallowed and then I went back to bed. After awhile it occurred to me that the box ought to have been half full of pills. I struck a light and found that I had been fooling with the wrong box. The pill I swallowed was the explosive pellet I showed you yesterday, colonel."

"But great Goddlemighty, man!" ejaculated the colonel, "what will be the result? What are you going to do about it?"

"I give it up," replied the major, mournfully. "I have been sitting here ever since I found out what I had done. You see, I have to move with great care. A jar, you know, might explode the thing. Then, I don't know what to do about eating. I'll have to take liquid food, I suppose. If I swallow any hard substance, and it comes in contact with the pellet, the jig will be up."

"Keep still a few hours, and you will be all right," suggested the post surgeon.

"I don't know," and the major shook his head sadly. "The stuff is a mixture that no mortal man ever made before, and it is impossible to tell how it will affect me. I fear that I shall"——

"What?" asked a young lieutenant breathlessly.

"Burst!" gasped the victim. "Burst is the only word that expresses it. If I don't go up in the air I'm liable to tear a hole in the ground at any moment. You see, I know the force stored away in that thing. All the powder packed away in our magazine is not equal to it."

A whispered conversation ensued among the officers.

"Have you taken any medicine?" inquired the post surgeon.

"Nothing except brandy and water, and I think I'll go in and take another dose."

After advising the major to remain quiet, and promising to return in a short time, his friends left him. It was breakfast time, and they desired to discuss the case among themselves.

"I believe that there is something in it," was the colonel's opinion. "He knows more about explosives than any man living, and I have no doubt that he has succeeded in inventing a very destructive affair. If he has swallowed it I think that he has just cause for his alarm."

The post surgeon said that he did not like to speak positively about such a peculiar case, but he did not mind saying that the situation was neither dangerous nor critical. With a little prudence the patient would be able to be up and about as usual in a few hours, or by the next day at farthest.

"I think," volunteered Capt. Jones, "that his mind is out of gear. That would explain the whole business."

"And I think," said a lieutenant, "that he is drunk."

These views, however, did not meet with much favor, and the kind hearted warriors sat down to breakfast with thoughtful faces.

Just as there was a lull in the conversation there was a deafening, stunning crash, louder than the jarring roll of a dozen thunderclaps. The building shook and rocked. The dishes danced on the table, and the furniture clattered about the room.

"My God! the major has exploded!"

As the colonel said this his face was as white as a sheet.

A wild rush was made for the door, and once there the spectators saw the realization of their worst fears.

In the dense column of smoke, shooting up from the spot where the major's cabin had stood, could be seen countless fragments of the wreck whirling round and round in the air. Pretty soon they began to descend in a shower, covering the parade ground with pieces of shingles, plank and logs, while numerous particles spattered down the river 100 yards away.

When the bewildered party reached the scene of the disaster there was little satisfaction to be obtained. A smoking hole in the ground and the scattered debris of the cabin were all that could be seen.

There was no trace of the major.

Had the daring inventor exploded?

The officers looked at each other with awe struck countenances.

"No, I cannot think so," said the post surgeon, reading the question in the inquiring faces before him. "Spontaneous combustion is possible. Such cases have been recorded, but if the major really exploded it is a phenomenal event without a precedent. The poor fellow took too much brandy and went to work with his chemicals after we left him. That is my theory."

"Do you regard it as impossible?" asked the colonel.

"By no means, but it is highly improbable."

"Then," said the colonel, firmly, "I believe that the major exploded."

"And that is my opinion," chimed in several others.

Notwithstanding the most careful search, nothing belonging to the missing man, not even a button, could be found. The river had doubtless swallowed up everything.

The explosion of the major did not figure in the next report made to the secretary of war by the commander of the little Oregon post.

At the very last moment the colonel tore up his first report, and submitted a briefer document in which he stated that Maj. Potter had come to an untimely death while experimenting with explosives.

But the truth of history cannot be suppressed. What the war department failed to get will soon be known far and wide.—Wallace P. Reed in Atlanta Constitution.

The Latest in the German.

The craze for amateur photography has reached the german, and there is an "Amateur Photograph" figure. This requires an apparatus and twelve pictures. The leader places the supposed camera on a table and six couples are arranged in position to have their pictures taken. The leader then goes through the performance of photographing and produces instantaneous pictures, which he distributes. Those finding the greatest similarity in their pictures are partners for the dance. A figure giving a novel as well as an attractive appearance to the ball room is that of the "Japanese Fan and Parasol." Six Japanese fans are required for the ladies, and six parasols for the gentlemen. Both fans and parasols are decorated with different colors, corresponding. Partners are to be taken according to the colors of the ribbons, and the parasols should be kept open during the dance. The "Dancing Garden" figure gives a very odd and unique effect. For this six large paper sacks, with fruit painted on the front of each, are required for the gentlemen, who step into an adjoining room and draw the sacks over their heads. The ladies receive six tags, having on each the name of the fruit on the sacks. The gentlemen, when called by the leader, march into the room in single file, and the ladies select their partners according to the names of the fruit on their tags. The gentlemen tear open their sacks and dance in them as a costume.—New York Mail and Express.

We Are Prone to Exaggerate.

I have always noticed that people like to see a high thermometer in summer and a low one in winter. When the days are warm and everybody is complaining of the heat, a man may look at a dozen thermometers and he will always believe that the one which registers the highest is the correct one. In winter it is just the reverse, and he has perfect confidence in the one registering the lowest. If somebody would manufacture a thermometer which would mark 110 degs. above when the temperature was actually 100 degs., and would show 10 degs. below when it was only at zero, he would have a popular instrument which in general use would supersede all other makes. This is the reason why some people don't like the signal service reports; we can't make the weather appear as hot or as cold as they would like to have it.—Signal Observer in Globe-Democrat.

Merely Molecular Change.

Notwithstanding the probable fact that there is no "electric fluid," and the known fact that electricity does not "travel," but is merely molecular change, and that consequently thunderbolts never hit anybody, and lightning rods only "lower the potential," people are getting "struck by lightning" and the "electrical fluid" is running up and down steeples all over the country.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is nature's only true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had at Dr. Casper's drug store, 50c. and $1 bottles. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds, and fevers, and to cure constipation, indigestion, and kindred ills.

Ex-Governor Ingersoll and wife, of Connecticut, have returned to their New Haven home, after an absence of several months in Europe.

Old and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is invaluable. For Rheumatism, has no equal. Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and High streets.

A man always thinks he is on the wrong tack when he sits down on one.

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

Mr. and Mrs. George Parsons Lathrop are spending the summer at New London.

Bodily health and vigor may be obtained as easily in the heat of summer as in the winter months, if the blood is purified and vitalized with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Every person who has used this remedy has been greatly benefited. Take it this month.

UTTERLY DISCOURAGED

expresses the feeling of many victims of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and nervous or sick headache. Having tried numberless so-called remedies, and physicians of all schools, without relief, there seems to be no hope. Many such have at last resort tried Athlophoros, and to their surprise and joy have found that it was a safe, sure and quick cure. Athlophoros is not an experiment; thousands have been cured by its use and they testify as to its value.

William Robinson, of Washington, C. H., Ohio, says: "I have had chronic rheumatism for thirty years, but Athlophoros has completely cured me. No words could express what I have endured from rheumatism. I have had attacks that kept me in bed for nine months at a time, and in one during thirty years was I free from rheumatism. My limbs would swell to almost double the proper size. But now I can freely say I am free from this torture, and have been for the past two years.

Mrs. W. H. C. McCoy, London, O., said in answer to the question as to her use of Athlophoros: "Yes, indeed; I have used it. I am in love with Athlophoros. It has done so much for me. I had suffered with rheumatism for years, until my feet and ankles were becoming distorted. I had used many medicines that I was becoming discouraged. Nothing gave me permanent relief until I used Athlophoros. That is about two years ago. Since then I have not had any rheumatism. Oh I don't think there is any medicine like Athlophoros for rheumatism." "How much did you use to effect this cure," Mrs. McCoy was asked. "I used three bottles. My son has also used it with the same good result."

Every druggist should keep Athlophoros and Athlophoros Pills, but where they can not 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 or 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.

COUNTRY VERSUS CITY.

A Rustic Lad on the Sidewalk—A City Boy in the Country.

When the country chap enters on the side walks of a city it astonishes him, and at the same moment irritates him to hear a remark from a dapper youth to the effect: "Hullo, country!" He can't for the life of him see what there is in his appearance that suggests that he is from the country. His cowhide boots, his clothes of a hue that suggest the home dye pot, and a cut which recalls a past generation; the stoop in his shoulders indicative of toil; his queer hat and long, unkempt hair do not present themselves to him as being at all odd or out of the way. He does not believe that there is anything in his appearance that is unlike the city chaps. It is simply an unwarranted insult.

"You shet up, gol darn ye!" is his reply to the impertinence.

Then another city boy joins the first, and then three more. They form around the visitor, first at a safe distance, and repeat the offensive "Country!" "Country!" One bolder than the other makes a snatch at his visitor's hat, and he in return launches out his big cowhide boot and catches the little assailant in a tender place. He howls with pain, and then the others attack the countryman en masse. They hit him with chunks of wood. They pelt him with lumps of dirt. They charge on him in ones, twos, threes and smite him in the back, on his countenance. They trip him up and otherwise maltreat him till the racket attracts a citizen with a cane and a constable's commission, who chases away the mob.

As a result there is eternal enmity between city and country. The city boy that ventures into the country is liable to get hit with a stone or a rotten apple, besides being constantly jibed at for his appearance. He is put through a "course of sprouts" of great variety.

When nature was engaged in the manufacture of "bumblebees" she made two kinds, alike in appearance, save that she painted the practical end of one a bright yellow and that of the other a deep black. The former is pretty and harmless; the latter is not so pretty, but makes up for it in the possession of a lance that it uses with consummate skill.

It was fun to initiate the city boy into hunting bumblebees in connection with assuring him that you knew a plant whose juice rubbed on the hands would turn the sting of a bee. The country boy rubs his palms with the white juice of the milkweed, and then demonstrates its value to his credulous visitor. He hunts among the bull thistles till he finds a bumblebee with the yellow caisson, and boldly clutches him in his hand. Then the city boy must try it; milkweed juice is applied, and then the crafty country fiend "steers" him against a bull thistle in which sits and sups a bee with the nigrescent attachment. He grasps it gingerly, and instantly drops it with a shriek of pain, and convulsively shakes his hand as he twists about in agony.

A nettle bush affords the country lad opportunity to amuse his city visitor. "Go and shake that bush there, and you'll hear bees holler." He grasps it, shakes it vigorously, and a moment later it is himself which he hears "holler," and not the bees. To induce the untutored city boy to climb up a bush to get sight of the eggs in a "crow's nest" is a popular method of getting the visitor in communication with a residence of a hornet. In walking through the woods one would sometimes encounter the young of a well known animal, and which had the appearance of a kitten. To point out the "kitten," and induce the city innocent to go and pick it up, was not an uncommon occurrence. I have seen several of these animals thus picked up, but I never saw an instance in which they were held for any great length of time.

Another little diversion in the interests of the visitor from the city was to invegle him to go in swimming, and then deluge his shirt with that leguminous diabolism, "cowitch." All the country boys, when they go swimming, dry themselves with their shirts. The city boy, following their example, would intensify the torture of the application.

The country boy had his revenges.—"Polinto" in Chicago Times.

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.

Mrs. Julia H. Wilson, of New Haven, has received from Bethany college, Topeka, Ks., the degree of Ph. D. She greatly aided her father, Dr. E. A. Andrews, in compiling his Latin lexicon and has revised the work since his death.

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.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Excitement in Texas.

Great excitement has been caused in the vicinity of Paris, Texas, by the remarkable recovery of Mr. J. E. Corley, who was so helpless he could not turn in bed, or raise his head; everybody said he was dying of consumption. A trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery was sent him. Finding relief, he bought a large bottle and a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills; by the time he had taken two boxes of Pills and tow bottles of the Discovery, he was well and had gained in flesh thirty-six pounds.

Trial bottles of this Great Discovery for Consumption free at Chas. Ludlow & Co.'s drug store.

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Salt, druggist, Hippin, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Belleville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Bindeys or Blood.

Only a half dollar a bottle at Chas. Ludlow & Co.'s.

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.

The idea of sending a messenger boy across the ocean to deliver copies of a play is a novel and tolerably expensive method of advertising. Nor is it devoid of a certain absurdity. Mr. E. H. Sothern, the actor, is the innovator.

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.

The future policy of the vatican has been disclosed by the publication of a circular addressed to Cardinal Rampolla, much to the pope's annoyance.

"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 tonic Restorative. Stops hair coming out; strengthens, cleanses, heals scalp. 50c.

Cheek is the tight rope upon which crafty men often cross the chasm of ignorance to success.

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

Mgr. Preston, vicar general of the archdiocese of New York, is going to New London for a few weeks. He will be the guest of Mr. Lindley H. Chapin there.

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.

Although not more than two-thirds of the de Lesseps loan for the Panama canal was subscribed, the venerable ditch-digger professes himself as highly satisfied with the result. He may well be.

Whether from swampy land or stagnant pool, or from the deadly gasses of city sewers, malarial poisons are the same. Ayer's Ague Cure, taken according to directions, is a warranted specific for malarial disorders.

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.

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.

ELY'S CREAM BALM was recommended to me by my druggist as a preventive to hay fever. Have been using it as directed since the 9th of August and have found it a specific for that much dreaded and loathsome disease. For ten years or more I have been a great sufferer each year, from August 9th till frost, and have tried many alleged remedies for its cure, but Ely's Cream Balm is the only preventive I have ever found. Hay fever sufferers ought to know of its efficacy.—F. B. Ainsworth, publisher, Indianapolis, Ind.

W. O. Tuggle, LaGrange, Ga., writing about Darbys Prophylactic Fluid, says: "It is a priceless jewel as a disinfectant and deodorizer. My wife states for the benefit of young mothers that it is a valuable adjunct to the nursery." It is equally so to parents traveling with children. Not only is the Fluid invaluable as a deodorizer, but a few drops added to the water in bathing will remove all eruptions from the skin, chafing, etc., and greatly refresh and soothe.

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

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."

The Commercial Traveler.

Said a commercial traveler to a Minneapolis reporter the other day: "People have a strange idea that all traveling men are necessarily hard cases and constantly full of liquor. Only those who know us can fully understand us. In our average trips we visit 500 different localities, and our stomachs must be loaded with as many kinds of water and cooking of different men and women. Besides this our hearts and lungs must labor under all kinds of air below and above sea elevation. Now how is it reasonable to suppose that we are constantly 'boozing' or doing anything that must injure our stomachs and minds when we every day transact business with hundreds of men of different temperaments."

Hogs on a Spree.

The other day the hogs in our town all got on a spree. One of our townsmen, who had been engaged in making blackberry wine, threw out the back door of his store a large quantity of blackberry pulps, which had been fermented and pressed. The hogs ate largely of the berries, and very soon they were too drunk to walk or even stand up. As soon as they would eat enough to make them drunk, they would stagger and fight and squeal, and it is feared that many of them will die from eating the berries.—Macon (Ga.) Letter.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injection free. For sale by F. A. Garwood.

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. H. Jones, Macon, Ga.

Genuine has red Z on front of Wrapper.

Best guarantee for its buyer.

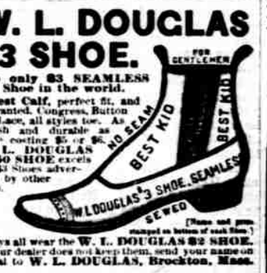
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOLE PROPRIETORS. PRICE, $1.00.

I WANT AGENTS TO SELL THE MISSOURI STEAM WASHER.

To men and women of energy and ability, seeking profitable employment, liberal terms will be given. The Washer works on a new principle which saves labor and clothing enormously. Sample sent on two weeks' trial, on liberal terms, to be returned at my expense if not satisfactory. A year is being made by competent, skilful, industrious agents. $600 to $2,000. Intrinsic merit making it a phenomenal success everywhere. Illustrated circulars and terms free. J. WORTH SOLE M'F'R, 1710 FRANKLIN AVE. ST. LOUIS, MO. (Washer delivered at $10 to persons for their own use when there no agent. Ask for particulars about Free Trial.)

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE.



The only $3 SEAMLESS Shoe in the world. Finest Calf, perfect fit, and warranted. Congress, Button and Lace, all styles too. As stylish and durable as those costing $5 or $6. W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE excels the $3 Shoes advertised by other firms.

Boys all wear the W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE. If your shoe dealer does not keep them, send your name on postal to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PAXSON & WELLAND EXCLUSIVE AGENTS No. 9 East Main Street, Springfield, O.

WEAK MEN!

Whose VITALITY is failing, Brain DRAINED and EXHAUSTED or Power PREMATURELY WASTED, can find a perfect and reliable cure in the FRENCH SPECIAL REMEDIES originated by Prof. JEAN CHYLLIE, of Paris, France. Adopted by all French Physicians and being rapidly introduced into this country. All working classes and drains promptly checked. TREATISE giving news, proofs and medical endorsements, &c., FREE. Consultation coffee or by mail; with six eminent doctors FREE. SOLE AGENCY, No. 174 Fulton Street, New York.

It soon brings into healthy play The torpid liver day by day And regulates the System through, From crown of head to sole of shoe. It cures the Piles, it opens pores, Lost appetite it soon restores, Wise families throughout the land Keep TARRANTS' SELTZER near at hand.

CANOPY TOPS.

Ready Trimmed, Easily Attached. New Styles for all Sizes and Styles of Wagons. Large discounts to builders and dealers. Send for Illustrated Price List. D. G. BEERS & CO. Newtown, Conn.

HONEST HELP FOR MEN.

Pay no More Money to Quacks.

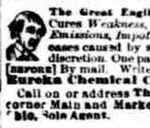
I will send you a 125 page Book, with prescriptions for Self-Cure for all Nervous, Chronic and Common Diseases, Accidents and Emergencies, for 12 cts. stamps.

DR. WILLIAMS, 189 Wisconsin Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—General agents, to wholesale my new motor. Rare chance, good salary or 50c on the dollar. Address, with stamp, F. M. Weaver, Indianapolis, Ind. (Name this paper.

Intending Advertisers should address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY, For SELECT LIST of 1,000 NEWSPAPERS Will be sent FREE on application.

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 M'F'G CO., Saginaw, Michigan.

The Great English Prescription Cures Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Emissions, Impotency and all Diseases caused by self-abuse or indiscretion. One package $1, six $5 [SEVONE] 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.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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