

OUR COIN AND CURRENCY.

Some Significant Facts Which Free Silver-Res Ignore.

According to the official statement prepared in the division of loans and currency of the treasury department, the general stock of circulating medium in the country, coined or issued, on the 1st inst. was \$2,220,088,584, of which \$1,614,533,786 was in circulation. That is to say, the last-named sum was not in the national treasury. The official estimate of population on the 1st inst. was 76,092,000, so that the active circulation was \$23.06 per capita.

Of the \$606,154,798 in the treasury \$371,542,513 was in silver dollars, \$94,702,837 in gold coin and \$75,331,689 in greenbacks. Outstanding against these sums, respectively, were \$320,355,118 in silver certificates, \$48,117,579 in gold certificates, and \$56,920,000 in currency certificates. To the extent of the total of the three sums last given, or \$425,382,097, the active circulation is incapable of expansion by putting money in the treasury in circulation, because this money can go out only in exchange for certificates taken in, leaving the volume of circulation unchanged.

Apparently there is \$180,763,101 in the treasury which might be put in circulation, but this is not really the case, because it is necessary to keep a good "working balance" on hand, the permanent gold reserve ought not to be less than \$100,000,000, and over \$16,500,000 of fractional silver coin is in the treasury because it is not wanted in circulation. What may be called free cash in the treasury hardly exceeds \$35,000,000, and a considerable part of this is deposited in national banks, where, like other deposits, it is available for circulation. The free cash, whatever the amount, together with the working balance, ought to be deposited in banks, which, of course, should give proper security. But the amount that ought to be deposited is by no means so large as it would seem to be from the unexplained statement.

The active circulation increased \$10,401,818 during the month of July, but decreased \$43,040,453 during the twelve months ending with July. The per capita circulation decreased about \$1.34 during the twelve months. The principal items of increase last month were gold coin and greenbacks, the increase in the former having been \$5,503,536 and in the latter \$9,239,871. All of the greenback increase, of course, and \$4,445,357 of the gold coin increase came from the treasury. There was a decrease of \$1,974,327 in the circulation of Sherman notes and of \$1,817,989 in the circulation of bank notes during the month. The total amount of Sherman notes has been reduced about \$7,000,000 since July 1, 1894, and the amount in circulation has been reduced \$27,000,000. The treasury department evidently regards these notes as a source of danger and seeks to discourage their circulation.

Besides the \$94,702,557 of gold coin in the treasury at this time, there was \$60,651,509 in gold bullion. Adding this bullion to the general stock of gold coin we have \$641,132,676 as the total stock of gold coin and bullion in the country. Free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 would deprive us of every dollar of this instantly as a circulating medium. It would contract the active circulation fully 30 per cent, not to speak of the contraction which would result from the diminished purchasing power of the remaining currency or from the hoarding of greenbacks if they should still be redeemed in gold.

Out of a total stock of \$423,289,319 silver dollars only \$51,746,706 were in the hands of the people on the 1st inst., or only about 74 cents per head of population. This fact shows how unpopular these coins are, as the people could have all that have been minted if they wanted them. Only about 51,000,000 of these coins in the treasury belong to the government. The rest are held against outstanding certificates and cannot be used for any other purpose than the redemption of those certificates. Therefore the government would have only \$51,000,000 in coin with which to maintain specie payments if we should take Harvey's advice and exchange the gold for the silver standard, or less than half the amount of gold now available for that purpose. None of the \$124,670,701 of silver bullion on hand would be available, for it is all tied up by the Sherman notes under the provisions of the silver act of 1890. These are facts which our silver friends find it convenient to ignore.—Chicago Chronicle.

Evils Entailed.

Silver agitation depresses business, and industrial depression not only reduces wages, but limits employment. The millions lost by the laboring people in the past two years have been thrown away in the vain attempt to make fifty cents' worth of silver bullion sell for a dollar. The laborers have no silver bullion. They have labor to sell, and they are not interested in raising the price of commodities artificially, and especially of commodities which they do not produce. As to the currency, they are interested in keeping it sound and stable, to the end that the interests of the masses may be promoted, that business may flourish, that all who want to work may have employment, and that they be paid in money that will command as large a share of the necessities and comforts of life.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

How necessary the cry of hard times is to the success of the free-silver agitation is shown by the fact that free-silver organs are still crying calamity in the face of all the evidence of increasingly prosperous conditions. The Wichita (Kan.) Eagle (free-silver organ) says: "There is no indication of better times, no hope for prosperity, and there can be none until the values of which everything has been robbed are restored." The Atlanta Constitution (free silver) refers to "business and industry all over the land" as in "a stagnant condition."—N. Y. Post.

A MEMORABLE SPEECH.

Secretary Windom's Dying Words on Free Silver.

The gradual subsidence of the free silver craze is due in large measure to the speeches of men like Secretary Carlisle, who know how to present a subject of that kind in a plain and practical way. But one of the best of such speeches was delivered at the beginning of the dangerous agitation of the question by a statesman of clear vision and fine judgment. It was at a dinner given by the New York board of trade and transportation in January, 1891, that Secretary Windom pointed out the disasters that would certainly follow the continuance of the silver purchases. He spoke with much earnestness, comparing a debased and fluctuating currency to poison in the blood, permeating all the arteries of trade, paralyzing all kinds of business, and bringing misfortune to all classes of people. "For the baneful effects of such a currency," he declared, "there is no remedy, except by the costly and difficult return to sound money." He went on to say that all the countries of Europe were anxious to exchange their silver for our gold, and that to give them such an opportunity would be to invite panic and bring on the worst commercial depression of modern times. It was the warning of a man who was thoroughly posted, and who realized just what was meant by the demand for more silver. And a moment after his speech was finished, he fell back in his chair and died.

There were those at that time who called Windom an alarmist, and treated his prophetic and patriotic remarks with indifference; but the people now see that he was right. They have had a chance since then to consider the matter in the light of object lessons and under circumstances specially conducive to sober and definite thinking. For a time they were bewildered and deceived by the sophistry of the free silver orators and newspapers, and it looked as if nothing could prevent them from trying an experiment which would certainly have plunged them into a sea of troubles; but the things that Windom had told them were repeated to them by other competent speakers, and at length they began to change their opinions and to range themselves on the side of the honest dollar. They had never desired or intended to give aid and comfort to any scheme of dishonesty; they had simply been led to think that inflation would bring better times. As soon as they were enabled to get at the kernel of the question, and to see that they were being deluded, they hastened to abandon the free silver movement and to renew their faith in a currency system that makes every dollar as good as any other dollar in the world. The craze still lingers in some degree, but it is constantly diminishing. It will never again be so strong as it has been, because the intelligence of the masses has been turned away from it and the peril of it is generally understood.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FREE SILVER COINAGE.

If Permitted Would Make the Dollar Worth Only Fifty Cents.

What is free silver coinage? The New York Commercial and Commercial Bulletin gives the amusing experience of a gentleman living near Boston who wrote to that paper for the desired information. He had asked bank men and others of intelligence at home and elsewhere, he had corresponded with officials, politicians, financiers, currency reformers and numerous writers on monetary questions. He had been deluged with tracts, essays, newspaper articles, speeches and learned expositions of currency problems. He encountered an appalling flood of words, but in all the turgid and confusing outpour he found no answer to his plain question. The Journal of Commerce states that it gave its correspondent the explanation of which he was in search, but oddly enough, in view of the proof it presents of the amazing ignorance of a fundamental principle of national finance, it omits to say in its own columns just what is free coinage of silver.

Free coinage of silver, if permitted by law, would be simply this: Any person possessing silver of standard fineness—that is, 999 parts of pure metal to 100 parts of alloy—could take it to the United States mint and have it coined into dollars of 412½ grains, which would be coins weighing 15.98 times as much as the gold dollars—67, in effect, 16 times; hence the ratio 16 to 1 as applied to the ratio. But the actual mercantile ratio is about 32 to 1. That is, gold bullion at existing market rates is worth about thirty-two times as much as the same weight of silver bullion. Hence it appears that the 412½-grain silver dollar coined at a 16 to 1 ratio would actually be worth about fifty cents. There you have the whole matter of free silver 16 to 1 coined set forth in concise and accurate terms—and a most dishonest piece of business it would be.—Troy Times.

SOUND MONEY SAYINGS.

...No amount of windy oratory will inflate the free silver tire in Kentucky. It is punctured beyond repair.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

...The free silver men have made more noise and lost more votes than any other agitators who have ever figured in American politics.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

...Senator Vest, who says "the silver question will never be dropped in America until free coinage is passed," is hereby notified that free coinage was passed some time ago, and will never catch up again.—Chicago Tribune.

...Japan is on the silver basis, and of its currency, amounting to \$223,000,000, only \$5,379,000 is in gold. The cheap dollars have driven out the others, and the value of the currency is now found by dividing by two. Japan is a hundred million out through never having had "a crime of '73."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FREE AND EASY.

Familiar Reception Accorded to a United States Senator on His Return Home.

"Last month," said a far northwestern senator, "I was back in my state. Something occurred to illustrate the easy, old-shoe methods of those parts and the calm familiarity of the inhabitants with even so tremendous an engine of state as a senator. I wouldn't, however, for the world have such monuments of dignity as some of our eastern statesmen hear of this. I'm afraid it would give them a profound nervous shock. Well, this is the story: 'I'd come to town that noon and had been busy with affairs until late into the night. It was about one o'clock in the morning and I'd just finished up a dinner.

"Having, as it were, exhausted what might be called the better element, and not feeling at all like sleep, I concluded to hunt up a few near friends who belonged to the fringe of society. 'It was perhaps half-past one o'clock when I steered into a saloon known locally as the Tub of Blood. It was conducted under excellent influences, and I was a warm friend of the proprietors.

"The Tub of Blood was wide open as I turned in, but there weren't many people there; possibly seven in all.

"These, five white men and two Chinese, were at the rear of the saloon bending zealously to a game they call American tan. You must know that about the only people out my way in these gold-bug days who have any money are the Chinese. The impoverished Americans have invented a particular tan game to get some of this Chinese wealth. At Chinese or fan tan the Mongols are too many for my constituents. So they have been driven to construct this Caucasian tan to make headway against the saffron invader.

"I walked down the Tub of Blood until I came up to where the tan game was raging. The dealer—friend of mine—looked up.

"'Hello, Billy, old stocking, how are you?' he said, and a look of genuine pleasure came into his face. He was glad to see me.

"'I'm first rate, Hunter,' I replied. 'How are you? Taking your hemlock right along?'

"'Sure,' said Hunter, all the time continuing to slowly deal the tan game. 'How soon you goin' back to Wash'n'ton, Billy?—Here, you Chinese, you can't play your money on that. You know that as well as I do, you almighty eyed horse thief.—As I was sayin', when you goin' back east again, Billy?'

"'I'll be here about a week,' I replied. 'All the boys doing well, Hunter?'

"'Tolerable,' said Hunter. 'Say, you soap-consumin' son of a thief, you didn't win that bet. Set them chips right back on the card or I'll have your laundry in flames in a second. Yes, Billy, boys doin' well enough. You heard about Caribou Pete marryin' Big Liz?'

"'No,' I replied. 'You know I've been pretty busy in the senate. Don't hear much real news back east, Hunter.'"

"'No, I allow not,' said Hunter. 'Before you leave Ca—. By the three Tetons, don't you short horns know how to play tan yet? Get your stuff up, an' get it quick. Dye think I'm turnin' these kyards out o' idle curiosity to see whatever's onto 'em? No! I s'pose, Billy, you all back in Wash'n'ton don't hear much news till some of us jump in on you now an' then? Yes, Caribou married Big Liz, an' they're keepin' house over on the edge of camp someers. All they had, Caribou tells me, to begin life on is a string of beads an' a buffalo robe. That's what I call lettin' each other in on the ground floor; then nuptials was—. Here, you pig-tailed stiff; pick y're money up thar or I'll take it away from you. You're gettin' blessed lethargic settin' over thar. What's the matter of ye? Dreamin' of China? But do you know, Billy, now I'll make a bet, even up. Caribou an' Liz'll do all right. Caribou's at work every night, an' Liz's took a brace an' says she's goin' to live down the past, an' I'm allowin' she'll do it.'

"'Big Liz has shore lived down a heap of whisky in her time,' interjected one of the Americans who was playing the game, as he meditatively placed a bet.

"'Well, I should kiss a pig,' remarked Hunter, in affirmation of the last statement. 'Big Liz has soaked more booze than Lunced Charlie, and he's gone crazy at it. See here, my tab thumpin' friend; do you take me for a sucker? Now, get your chips off that card or I'll be on your neck. Next time you do that I'll hang your ear up back of the bar, just to show what happens to a Chink when he gets funny. Well, the deal's about through, Billy; won't you take a drink?'

"'Let's make it on me, Hunter?' I said; 'that's what I came in for.'

"'There were the four Americans and two Chinese sitting in the tan game, besides my friend Hunter, who dealt it. As we started for the bar I said to the Americans: 'Come on, boys.'

"'Me, too?' said one of the Chinese, hopefully pointing to himself.

"'Yes,' I replied, 'get in.'

"'So there we were, Chinese and all, drinking harmonious whisky in the Tub of Blood. I had to smile at the thought of what Senator Hoar would probably experience in the line of sensations if he had beheld the spectacle. But that's about the way they do things in my country, and if you can't conform to local customs you might better go back east.

"'Go over an' see Caribou, Billy,' said Hunter, as I turned to leave. 'You'll find him rollin' Stud over in the Bank exchange. He'll be tickled to death to see you. Now, you murderers, if you want another whirl at tan, come back here an' I'll turn the clothes off your back.'—Washington Post.

"'They say this railroad is losing money.' 'They're right; it is always losing time, and there is reason to believe that the philosopher was right who said that time was money.'

FIRESIDE FRAGMENTS.

—Frozen Peaches.—One can, or twelve large peaches, two coffee cups of sugar, one pint of water and the beaten whites of three eggs; break the peaches and stir all ingredients together. Freeze like ice cream. Delicious.—Prairie Farmer.

—Baked Salmon.—Place the fish in a deep pan; put bits of butter over it; season with allspice, mace, salt and paprika; rub a little of the seasoning on the inside. Baste occasionally with the gravy that collects in the baking-pan. Serve cold; garnish with parsley.—Harper's Bazar.

—Pickled Eggs.—Boil a dozen eggs hard for fifteen minutes; then remove shells, and stick about half a dozen cloves in each egg. Have heating to a boil one quart of good vinegar (the whitest procurable), half cup sugar, small bag spices. When eggs are ready pour this over them and cover closely. They will be ready for use in a few days, but will keep for a week or two.—Farmers' Review.

—Vegetable Hash.—Chop two small carrots rather fine, one onion (Bermuda) and half a small head of cabbage. Put these in a saucepan; cover with boiling water; add a teaspoonful of salt and simmer gently one hour. Then add one potato chopped fine, one cucumber, also chopped, and simmer thirty minutes; then add a tablespoonful of butter. Moisten one tablespoonful of cornstarch in a little cold water; add it to the hash; add a half teaspoonful of pepper and serve smoking hot. Curry may be added and hash served in rice border.—Home.

—Potatoes Viennois.—Boil eight peeled potatoes with one tablespoonful of salt in one quart of water; when done drain and press through a potato press; mix with one even teaspoonful of salt, one-half even teaspoonful of pepper, two ounces of butter, the yolks of three eggs, one-half pint of cream and four ounces of grated Parmesan cheese. Mix well, and form the mixture into round balls the size of an egg. Sprinkle some flour on a pastry-board, roll the potatoes into long shapes, thick in the center and pointed at the ends; brush them over with beaten egg; make two slanting incisions on top of each; lay them in a buttered pan; brush over again with egg and bake to a fine golden color in a hot oven.—Western Rural.

—Mock Birds.—Cut thin slices of rather lean, boiled salt pork; spread with the following dressing: To one cup of bread crumbs add one egg, one teaspoonful of sage, one tablespoonful of minced onions, salt, pepper and butter to season. Soak the bread and squeeze dry, then add the seasoning; spread over slices of meat, roll together, fasten the ends firmly and brown in a frying pan; take out the meat, add to the fat in the pan two tablespoonfuls of flour and one minced onion; stir, then add one quart of water. Season to taste, with salt, pepper and a little sage; add the meat and stew two hours. Place the meat on a platter, garnish with lettuce, celery leaves or crisp, white cabbage, and serve. Send the gravy to the table in a boat and serve with the meat.—Boston Budget.

REFRESHING BATHS.

Lavender for the Morning Squeeze and Milk of Roses for the Face.

Here is an English recipe for lavender water, which the writer can recommend as a delightful and refreshing, quite a necessary adjunct to the bath on a warm day:

Take two and one-half quarts of rectified spirits, two and one-half ounces of essential oil of lavender, one ounce of oil of bergamot, four drops of essence of ambergris and one-half ounce of orris root digested with it.

There is also another recipe quite similar—three drams each of oil of lavender and oil of bergamot, six drops each of oil of cloves and attar of roses, one dram of true oil of rosemary, one ounce of honey, three scruples of benzoic acid, one pint of rectified spirits and three ounces of distilled water.

Still another recipe also English in origin requires four drams of oil of lavender, twenty drops each of essence of bergamot, essence of lemon, attar of roses, one dram of essence of ambergris, three pints rectified spirits, four ounces of rose flower water, twelve ounces of orange water and twenty grains of burnt alum. Shake frequently and then put in a cool place for some days before filtering, when you will have lavender water both delightful and refreshing.

Milk of roses is a perfectly harmless preparation for the skin, which is well worth trying upon occasions, when, for instance, the skin is dry, or has been tanned by exposure to the sun and wind.

Almond oil, as every one knows, can never harm any skin, and this with sweet and bitter almonds constitutes a good share of the mixture, which is made in the following way:

Blanch five ounces of sweet almonds and one ounce of bitter almonds; beat them until quite smooth, with one-half ounce of white curd soap and one-half pint of rose water. Melt one-half ounce oil of sweet almonds, two ounces of white wax, one-half ounce of spermaceti and mix with the other preparations until all is like cream, and strain through muslin. Then add gradually two pints of rose water, twenty drops each of oil of lavender and attar of roses dissolved in one pint of rectified spirits. This recipe makes a large quantity, so if you are generous you can share it with your neighbor who has a complexion she is cherishing.—Detroit Free Press.

Odd Prizes for Babies.

The Great Northern Steamship company, whose vessels ply on the great lakes, has announced that it will give a prize of \$250 in gold for all babies born aboard its steamers Northland and Northwest this season, \$500 for twins and \$1,000 for triplets. The only condition is that the officers of the company name the babies.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Wm. A. O'Connell's Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Home. The blackbird fits through the apple-tree shadows. Swiftly and surely, sleek alone; Then out past the hayfields and over the meadow. He moves to a world that is all his own. Here his eyes are wild, as with hurried wings He gathers his store from the apple-tree; He looks with distrust on the stranger, and sings No note of his pent-up melody.

There he drops his wings with a joyful cry, And looses his over-joyful breast; He looks at the sky with accustomed eye, And the world is centered around his nest.—Philip H. Savage, in Youth's Companion.

An Old-Time Novel. A pretty girl With wavy curl, An evening party somewhat late; A home-ward walk, A loving talk, A kissing tableau at the gate. A moonlight night, A hand squeezed tight, A little reference to papa; A little kiss, A little bliss, A consultation with mamma, A little church, A little church, "For bad or worse" You take this maid your wife to be; A trembling yes, A loving press, A little wife to live with me.—Williams' Weekly.

The Isle of Boredom. As you sail through life take pains and steer A way from the island that lies too near The Isle of Boredom, which all men fear.

The island sets up like a shelf of rock, But woe to the sailor who lands at the dock And offers the people a chance to talk.

For they talk all night and they talk all day; And try as you will to get away, They pin you down and they make you stay.

They talk of the things they have done and said, They talk you awake and they talk you to bed, Till you almost wish they would talk you dead.

And the queerest thing, and one to deplore, About the dwellers upon that shore, Not one of them knows that he is a bore.

So steer away from that island shelf, That is governed, they say, by a wicked elf, Lest you be a bore and not know it yourself.—Rochester Post-Express.

In Sylvan Shade. In sylvan shade the mock-birds sing, And thrushes pipe in dell and glade— Blithe lyrics thro' throat and wing In sylvan shade.

Shadow and sunshine softly trail The soft grass-carpet of the spring Where woodland feet roam untried.

While chimed of cheerful music ring, Nature is like some heavenly maid, To whose bright robes the dewdrops cling In sylvan shade.

The Most Sensitive Thing on Earth Is a human nerve. This is a state of health. Let it become overstrained or weakened, and the sensitiveness is increased tenfold. For weak or overwrought nerves, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best tonic in existence, since it invigorates and quiets perceptive efficiency in dyspepsia, constipation, malaria and kidney complaints, rheumatism and neuralgia.

EPOCHS of faith are epochs of fruitfulness; but epochs of unbelief, however glittering, are barren of all permanent good.—Goethe.

"STILL, BOY, OLD LOVE Y'VE GOT ME NAME ON THE PENSION LIST." "Were you in the army?" "No, sir; but my sympathies was enlisted all too th' war."—Harper's Bazar.

A HOME ILLUSTRATION.—She—"Do you think it is true that marriage delights in contrasts?" He—"Certainly! You know you are continually contrasting me with the man you supposed me to be before we were married."—Puck.

TRAMP—"Say, boss, could yer give a feller a dime for a square meal?" Kind Gentleman—"Certainly. If the meal is a good one. Where is it?"—Harper's Bazar.

WIFE—"What do you think of Bridget's cooking?" Husband—"I think if she tried to boil water she'd burn it."—Truth.

"WOGGLES had a lot of money at one time. What became of it?" "He blew it in." "How?" "Invested it in a pneumatic railway scheme."—Washington Star.

DOTING MAMMA (to Alfred, who is strutting about in his first trousers).—"Alfred, come over here and kiss me." Alfred (firmly).—"No mamma, I can't love you any more. I'm too old."

MANHOOD has a contempt for cowardice. That is why you get angrier when you see the other fellow isn't going to fight.—Plain Dealer.

"HICKS has married an armless woman." "Did he tell you his reasons?" "Yes; he said that he would never be under any woman's thumb."—Syracuse Post.

FORTUNE is ever seen accompanying industry and is as often trundling in a wheelbarrow as lolling in a coach and six.—Goldsmith.

DENTIST—"The nerves are dead; that's what's the matter." Celib Patient—"Thin, be the blessed Virgin, th' don't tooth must be holdin' a wake over thim!"—Puck.

FATHER—"What was your mother talking about awhile ago?" Son—"I don't know." Father—"Why, you sat and heard it all!" Son—"Yes, but she was talking to the baby."—Chicago Record.

DO YOU EXPECT To Become a Mother? If so, then permit us to say that Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription is indeed a true "Mother's Friend," FOR IT MAKES Childbirth Easy by preparing the system for parturition, thus assisting Nature and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also shortened, the mother strengthened and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. Send twenty-one (21) cents for The People's Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, over 300 illustrations, giving all particulars. Several chapters of this great family doctor book are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women with suggestions as to successful home treatment of same. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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He drew the sword, but not, alas! His country's foes to battle, He drew the sword because he held A ticket at a raffle.—Philadelphia Record.

The man who carries a single state Is accounted now of worth; But in early days old Atlas was The man who carried the earth.—Indianapolis Journal.

CHEAP RATES

To G. A. R. National Encampment, Louisville, Ky., September 11, 12 and 13. On September 5th to 11th, inclusive, the Louisville, Evansville & St. Louis Consolidated Railroad ("Air Line") will sell tickets good returning until October 5th, 1894. The rate via the "Air Line" barely amounts to one cent per mile. This line is making special preparations to afford visitors splendid equipment and unexcelled service; besides, it is the shortest route, by 53 miles, between St. Louis and Louisville, and makes the quickest time.

See that your tickets read via "Air Line." R. A. CAMPBELL, G. F. A., St. Louis, Mo.

TEACHER—"Who was president of the first French republic?" Scholar—"Napoleon." Teacher—"And who was his wife?" The Class (vociferously).—"Tribly!"—Brooklyn Life.

Tobacco-Twisted Nerves. Millions of men keep asking for stimulants because the nervous system is constantly irritated by nicotine poison. Chewing or smoking destroys manhood and nerve power. It's not a habit, but a disease, and you will find a guaranteed cure in No-To-Bac, sold by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

ALEXANDER received more bravery of mind by the pattern of Achilles than by hearing the definition of fortitude.—Sir P. Sidney.

Do You Desire to Adopt a Child? Address the International Children's Home Society, 234 La Salle St., Chicago, Illinois, Rev. Dr. Frank M. Gregg, General Manager. Such a child as you may desire, of any age, will be sent you on ninety days' trial.

EVERY other sin hath some pleasure annexed to it, or will admit of some excuse, but envy wants both.—Burton.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price 75c.

TO MAKE knowledge valuable, you must have the cheerfulness of wisdom. Goodness smiles to the last.—Emerson.

I USE Pico's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

REVISED VERSION.—Whatever a man seweth, that shall he also rip.—Yale Record.

SAFETY to mother and child and less unpleasantness after confinement, result from use of "Mother's Friend." Sold by druggists.

He is always a slave who lives beyond his means.—Irrigation.



KNOWLEDGE

Bring comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

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