Bridge

Day on the Cars

Well Known Conductor's Experience.

Conductor Wm. F. Murphy

"I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla the best medicine I ever took. For seven years I have been employed on the trains at Brooklyn Bridge. First as locomotive fireman, and now as conductor. The constant jolting of the cars and the hard work caused debility and

Pains All Over My Body

which I could not get rid of until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which was suggested to me by a friend who had been benefited, and it has done great things for me. I have taken three bottles and am now in perfect health. Don't

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

have that tired feeling nor feel broken up as I used to. I can honestly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to any one." WM. F. MURPHY, 128 Broome St., New York City.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

Do You Own

HORSES OR MULES?

Is guaranteed to Cure In Every Case.

NO DRENCHING—DOSE: ONE TABLESPOONFUL.

LEARNED, MISS., Feb. 24, 1890.
DEAR SIRS:—I do not want to be without a supply of your Emmett's Colic and Bots Cure as long as I own an animal subject to the above named diseases. Am a farmer, owner and breeder of horses, cows and hogs. I have used the Specific in a good number of cases, and in every instance, found it fully as good as recommended. There is an increasing demand for it here among the farmers. Yours, J. J. MCDOUGALD.

PRICE, $1.00 a Bottle.

I. L. LYONS & CO., Proprietors, New Orleans, La.

Easily Taken Up

Cod Liver Oil as it appears in Scott's Emulsion is easily taken up by the system. In no other form can so much fat-food be assimilated without injury to the organs of digestion.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites has come to be an article of every-day use, a prompt and infallible cure for Colds, Coughs, Throat troubles, and a positive builder of flesh.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble."

TOWER'S FISH BRAND — The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

25 DOSES 25¢ — THE GREAT COUGH CURE — **SHILOH'S CURE.**

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee.

S.S.S. CURES ULCERS, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD POISON

And every kindred disease arising from impure blood cured by that never-failing and best of all medicines.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

AN OLD PHOTOGRAPH.

'Twas hid in the leaves of an old, worn book,
The pictured face of a girl I had known;
My heart shrank back as I paused to look—
How quiet the room had grown!

The frank young eyes were set on mine,
The soft young mouth a quiver to smile,
Sweet lips, just tasting of love's new wine—
Bitter the lees erstwhile.

Why should I thrill with her hopes and fears?
Even my friends pronounce me cold—
A worldly woman.... Can these be tears
That fall on the card I hold?

What impulse bids me turn and seek
A mirror to give back my own sad face—
To lay the picture against my cheek,
Gazing, to find one trace?

My own sad face and that winsome brow—
My smooth, dark hair by that curly head;
Sweet lips, ye are done with smiling now....
Who says that she is not dead!

—Mary McNeil Scott, in N. O. Times-Democrat.

A MODERN INVENTION.

How It Came to the Rescue of Mrs. Bascomb.

The telephone rang briskly in Mrs. Howard Bascomb's pleasant home, and, stepping to it, she received this message from her husband:

"Hello! Is that you, Lottie? I've concluded to leave for New York this noon. The boy is on the way to the house for my grip. You know what I'll need for a week or ten days' absence. Get your sister to stay with you for company. Good-by, dear, s'long. Take care of yourself."

Then he rung off, and Mrs. Bascomb went in search of the satchel, which she packed with a deft hand. She was a young woman, sensible, well balanced, and nothing ever disturbed or annoyed her to the extent of making her fidgety or nervous. Being in robust health, she hardly knew what nerves meant. She was self-reliant, but domestic, and absorbed in her home life, which comprised her world. She had perfect faith in her husband, or else pretended to have, and cheated herself comfortably with the delusion. And she never crossed any bridges until she came to them. She knew that her husband had intended going to New York on the following day, and did not wonder or ponder over his change of plans.

When the messenger came for the satchel she sent it carefully packed, just as she knew her husband wanted it. She added nothing to its usual contents, and subtracted nothing. Yes, stay. She did take out his seven-shooter, every chamber of which was loaded, and laid it on the table under the mirror, in the back parlor.

"Howdy has one revolver with him. That will have to do him this trip. I like to have one handy in case I should need it."

She smiled and smiled again without being a villain. The idea of needing firearms seemed so incongruous and absurd.

In the afternoon she went up to her home to "borrow her sister," as she expressed it. But Miss Madgie had gone away with some young friends, and was engaged to spend the night at the house of a schoolmate. So Mrs. Bascomb returned home alone.

Two men stood in the doorway of an unused flight of office stairs and read an evening paper.

They were much occupied in discussing one item among the personal news. It was this:

"The Rubber Horseshoe company is an assured fact. Mr. Howard Bascome drew sixteen thousand dollars from the M. & M. bank to-day, the investment of the branch company formed here, and will leave for New York to-morrow. A capital of eighty thousand dollars is assured."

"Do y' see!" ejaculated the younger and smaller of the two men. "Drew sixteen thousand dollars in spondulicks. Goes home with it in his vest pocket, blow me ef he don't."

"Maybe not, pard. S'posin' it's a certified check?"

"Then there'll be a reward offered to get it back—see?"

"Jim, g'roun' to th' bank an' find out which and whether it were," suggested the older man.

"Bank clussed," remarked Jim, sententiously.

"S'pose it air. Did yer expect to send in yer card to the cashier, or the president? Get aroun' an' interview th' janitor. Represent yerself as Mister Bascomb's confidential bizness man, carn't yer?"

Jim started off at once without waiting to give his "pard" any outline of his plan. He was gone an hour, but when he returned he was freighted with intelligence.

"Bills," he chuckled, "five-hundred and one-thousand dollar bills—whew! An' he'll sleep with them about his honorable pusson to-night—mebbe."

"Does yer know the house?" asked the other man, after a spell of silence.

"I don't, pard. But I've looked it up in the d'rectory, and it's as handy as a mitten on yer nose. Let's go and get somethin' wet to improve our minds. It's 'tween us this time—you outside, me in—savey?"

The rascals, who, in appearance at least, might have passed for honest men, walked out of the doorway and parted company, to avoid the eagle eye of the police, which would have recognized in their duality a conspiracy against law and order.

When Mrs. Bascomb returned from her visit it was dark. She had staid to supper, and as the girl opened the door she saw that she was somewhat excited.

"What is it, Kitty?" she asked, rather gravely, because the girl was inclined to get flustrated easily.

"Oh, mem, what was the name of the girl as lived here before I came?" she responded with a counter question.

"Her name? Sarah something, I cannot remember just now—why?"

"Oh, there was a young man here looking for his sister, but her name was Annie Donovan. He said he hadn't seen her in ten years, and she was grown up now, and he talked butchfully about her. It would bring the tears till your eyes, ma'am, to hev heard him."

"Kitty, I wouldn't gossip with strange men if I were you. It isn't safe. He probably was a tramp, and all that story about his sister was just made up out of whole cloth. What else did he want?"

"Nothing, ma'am, and I didn't let him inside the kitchen door. He warn't no tramp, an' I'm sure he were tellin' the truth."

Mrs. Bascomb did not prolong the argument, but busied herself until bedtime with some household duties, which were really in the line of pleasures to her womanly nature. Then she saw that the house was locked up, sent Kitty to bed, and went into the front parlor, which was lighted and cosy, just as if the master of the house were at home.

"I must send father's message to Howard," she soliloquized, and seating herself at the pretty little desk which had been one of her wedding presents she wrote a postal card. After giving the business message from her father she added one for herself. When the card was addressed she went to the window and looked out, wondering why she had not thought to write it earlier in the evening. There was a mail box diagonally across the street on the corner.

"I'll just run across and mail it. I'll leave the door open—it won't take a moment."

Taking a wrap from the hat-tree in the hall she threw it about her, saw that no one was passing and slipped out. It took her only a moment to drop that card in the box and run back to the house. The door was ajar as she had left it; no one was on the street, but in that one moment—

It was past midnight. Mrs. Bascomb was reading a very interesting novel. She was surprised when the clock struck the half hour, and laid her book down. Not that she felt sleepy, but she had just determined that she would sleep downstairs in the new folding-bed in the back parlor. There were portieres between the rooms, but these were drawn back and hung limp on either side.

The "bed" was a large handsome bookcase, with bric-a-brac on its top shelf. Mrs. Bascomb let it down and admired it from all sides. It took up all the space between the walls, except just room enough for her to pass to the little table under the mirror, where Howard's revolver lay. She now pushed this further back and laid her watch and chain—her wedding present from her father—her diamond graduation ring, her diamond engagement ring and her purse, which she took out of the pocket of her dress, on the table in a shining heap.

"I wonder if he married the tall, thin one, or the short, homely one," she said to herself, and, going out into the parlor, picked up the book again, and was soon deep in the plot.

A noise roused her. She looked at the folding doors leading into the hall. They were locked, she knew. Then she turned her eyes toward the back parlor.

"It's the new folding-bed getting used to being open," she thought, conscious of a slight exhilaration in the region of her heart. Then she glanced at a mirror, in which she saw the full-length figure of a man standing back of the portieres.

I have heard it said, or read somewhere, that every man is ready to protect a woman from every other man except himself. At that moment Lottie Bascomb would rather have seen a tiger standing ready to devour her. Her next surprise was at his manner of address:

"Good evening, ma'am," and he stepped from the portiere and stood before her. "You needn't be frightened, I ain't goin' to hurt you."

"What do you want?" Her voice did not even tremble.

"I want the money yer husband brought home that he's goin' to take to New York to-morrow."

"I don't know what money you mean, but my husband is on his way to New York now. He left to-day at noon."

She had risen from her chair and started forward to reach the revolver. But she could not outwit the disappointed and enraged burglar.

He sprang to intercept her, and struck his foot against the folding bed, throwing himself across it in his attempt to retain his balance. There was a grinding, whirring sound and a complete disappearance of one of the principals in this affair.

On that same night a belated citizen hurrying home was accosted from the lower window of a house he was passing in the residence portion of the city.

"Sir, oh, sir!"

He stopped, for it was a woman's voice, pitched at an alarm key.

"Will you please find the policeman on this beat and send him here instantly?"

"Can I be of any assistance?"

"No. It's a burglar, and I have him safe."

The policeman arrived, and with him the passer-by she had accosted, whose services were not required, however. The policeman went to the telephone and summoned help. Meanwhile he took up a position where earlier in the evening the folding bed had stood. It was now shut up and looked merely a massive bookcase again.

When the patrol wagon arrived this bookcase became an object of immediate interest. One blue-coated official was stationed on either side and two at the foot. Mrs. Bascomb and the now awakened Kitty were detailed at a little distance.

"Now!" said the sergeant, and he manipulated the case as Mrs. Bascomb had shown him how to do a moment before.

It came down on the run, and there, limp and half-smothered, was the trapped burglar, his forehead cut and bleeding from a chance incision as the bed had shut up with him in an explosive embrace.

"So, Clever Jim, you are at it again! Here you are," said one of the policemen, as he snapped the bracelets on his wrist. "Your pal's not in it this time," as he handed him over to two of the force.

"That's him!" said Kitty. "That's the man that was lookin' for a girl as he said was his sister. Oh, the villyun!"

He was taken away, tried and convicted and sent up for five years, but he never opened his mouth as to his method of getting into the house. It is quite safe to infer that Mrs. Bascomb never resorted again to that very common practice of ladies who mail late letters of leaving the house door ajar. And the folding bed will remain a bookcase to the end of its days, unless it should again be used as a burglar trap.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in Detroit Free Press.

Bad Mixture.

"Terry," a monkey, known to the habitues of a popular saloon in San Francisco, has dissipated of late until he is a wreck. Said habitues should make fresh note of the fact that whiskying with monkey or monkeying with whisky is fraught with serious results.

—He Couldn't Tell.—Waiter—"How did you find your steak, sir?" Guest—"Blamed if I know how I did find it, it was so small."—Detroit Free Press.

Mothers [illegible] heralded after [illegible] for many seasons.

MEDIUM tan remains the favorite color for gloves. While other shades are sold, this is the standard, and there is more demand for it than for all other colors combined.

WHILE narrow-toed shoes are seen in the best shops, they are not by any means meeting with the favor that those who make a specialty of them would like to believe.

A FEATURE of some of the first drawing room gowns was that they were not made in pairs; one, for instance, being white and the other pink, which can not be called a copiable vogue.

THE young woman of the day scarcely considers herself up to the times if she does not possess a number of waists entirely unlike any of the materials in the skirt with which she wears them.

THE UNITED STATES.

THE United States has a less percentage of blind people than any other country in the world.

THE legal rate of payment for surveying government lands is from five to nine dollars per linear mile.

THE United States land office was organized in 1812 under the supervision of the treasury department. It became a part of the interior department in 1849. The government still possesses 966,116,883 acres of land, more than one-third of which is in Alaska.

THE charter of Connecticut, given in 1662, included not only the whole of Long Island, but northern New Netherland in the Hudson river region. By a treaty which Stuyvesant had made at Hartford in 1650, the English towns on Long Island were allowed the right to accept the protection of Connecticut if they chose to do so.

WOMAN'S NOTIONS.

AT a recent military wedding in Washington the bride wore to church a half-dozen yellow garters, which upon the return of the party to the house where the breakfast was served were distributed among the bridesmaids.

ORCHID tea is a Parisian drink offered at informal five o'clock teas. It is brewed from the leaves and stems of the plant, and is said to possess a very delicate flavor. As it must come high, it may be well not to encourage its use at a crush "tea," say, of five hundred persons.

SEVERAL observant ladies have discovered that vegetarians have clear complexions, and have either renounced the use of meat entirely or partake of it sparingly. Lady Paget, wife of the British embassador at the Austrian court, is one of the recent converts to vegetarianism.

IF you don't have a small, graceful, interwining monogram on your notepaper, being sure to miss it on the envelope, it is form to have the address in the upper right-hand corner, engraved after the English way, "10 Sixtieth Street, West," or even the letters W. or E. following the street.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WHEN a choir singer hasn't the ready cash he ought to have no trouble in settling his bills with notes.—Troy Press.

Serious Danger

Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial disease are inhaled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal safeguard is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying and acclimating the system so as to be able to resist the malarial poison, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is incomparably the best and the most popular.

GEOLOGISTS say the cradle of the deep has nothing to do with making the bed rock.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings 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.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

LADY AGENTS WANTED for "Dainty WORK for Pleasure and Profit." Dedicated by permission to Mrs. Potter Palmer, Lady President of World's Fair Committee. Best book on decorative and fancy work ever published. Rapid sales. Quite new. DANKS & CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

A [illegible] have had good luck [illegible] failures in making cake and biscuits in the old-fashioned way with soda and sour milk, or soda and cream of tartar, you will have better luck and (following directions) *no* failures with the Royal Baking Powder.

The truth of this must be evident when you remember that in the leading hotels and restaurants, and in the homes of our city cousins, where the latest and best methods are invariably employed, and where the most beautiful and dainty food is always set out for the guests, the Royal Baking Powder is exclusively used for all quickly risen food.

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

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

INTERESTING PERSONALS.

FRANCIS MURPHY, the famous temperance preacher, proposes to establish a workingman's temple in Pittsburgh.

EX-SENATOR STEPHEN W. DORSEY is said to have recently placed the stock of a Colorado irrigating syndicate in London for about $3,000,000.

HON. SETH LOW has aged rapidly since he became president of Columbia college. His voice, however, still retains its melodious tone, and his manner is as graceful and fascinating as ever.

GEORGE HOWARD, who is in Fitchburg jail, and who has had considerable experience as a reporter, concludes that "there is more money in larceny than in literature." And he is an authority. He has tried them both.

JACOB FIKE and his wife have just celebrated their diamond wedding on their farm near Bucyrus, O. Mr. Fike is ninety-two and his wife is four years his senior. They have prospered in life and are still merry and happy.

THE progress of science in medicine has produced nothing better for human ills than the celebrated Beecham's Pills.

THE greatest circulating medium is the drummer.—Galveston News.

IT always bothers a Frenchman who is learning English to read one day that a murder has been committed and the next day that the murderer has been committed.—Tid-Bits.

CHECK Colds and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

YOU CAN SEE IT, perhaps, one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—but you can't feel it after it's taken. And yet it does you more good than any of the huge, old-fashioned pills, with their griping and violence. These tiny Pellets, the smallest and easiest to take, bring you help that *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of liver, stomach, and bowels, are permanently cured.

A SQUARE offer of $500 cash is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they cannot cure.

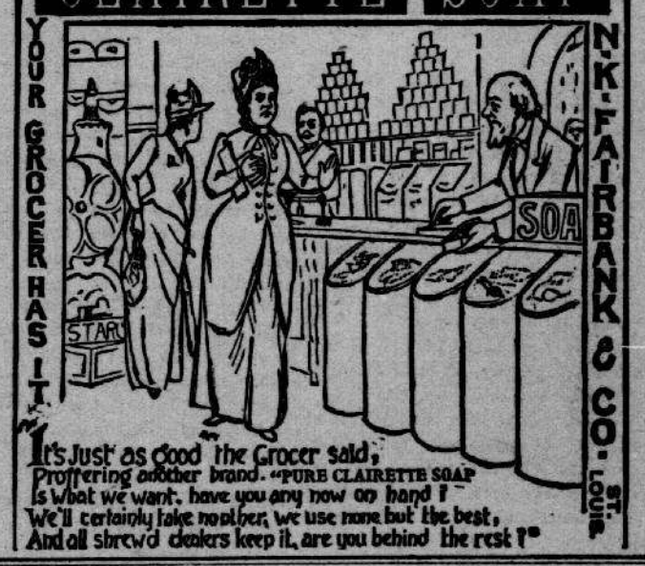
Milk Pans,

and pails, and cans, and bottles (even baby's)—or anything that you want particularly clean, ought to be washed with Pearline.

You'll save work in doing it, and it's a great deal more thoroughly done. Dairies and dealers use Pearline extensively. Just try it once, on your milk-ware or butter-ware—and then say if it isn't the most satisfactory way of cleaning. Pearline is the most economical thing you can use, too. You get so much more out of it.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back*. 395 JAMES PYLE, New York.

CLAIRETTE SOAP



PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION — The Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists. 25 CTS.

We offer you a ready made medicine for Coughs, Bronchitis, and other diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Like other so called Patent Medicines, it is well advertised, and having merit it has attained a wide sale under the name of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

It is now a "Nostrum," though at first it was compounded after a prescription by a regular physician, with no idea that it would ever go on the market as a proprietary medicine. But after compounding that prescription over a thousand times in one year, we named it "Piso's Cure for Consumption," and began advertising it in a small way. A medicine known all over the world is the result.

Why is it not just as good as though costing fifty cents to a dollar for a prescription and an equal sum to have it put up at a drug store?

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

TOILE POLISH

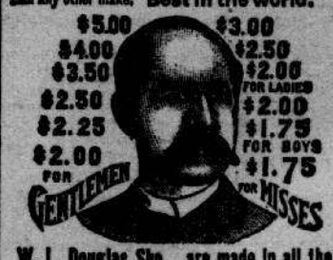
Pin Money

Father isn't rich; husband is short of money; a little ready cash is womanly necessity. You do not like to canvass; we do not blame you; few people like it; suggesting isn't canvassing; THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL is wanted everywhere. In the suggesting of that want there is money for you; we believe in originality, and will tell you how we may help each other in a pleasant way for you if you will write us.

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING CO. PHILADELPHIA

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE WILL NOT RIP.

Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair, they will give you more comfort and service for the money than any other make. Best in the world.



W. L. Douglas Shoes are made in all the Latest Styles.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE don't pay $6 to $8, try my $3.50, $4 or $5 Shoe. They will fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, you can do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. My name and price is stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. Take no substitute. I send shoes by mail upon receipt of price, postage free, when Shoe Dealers cannot supply you. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

CASTINGS CHICKASAW IRON WORKS. Machinery and Machinery Supplies. REPAIR WORK DONE. ESTABLISHED 1865. INCORPORATED 1891. Write for prices. Memphis, Tenn.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING and SUPPLY CO. 307 SECOND STREET, MEMPHIS, TENN. Electric Light Plants, Dynamos, Motors, Hoists, Batteries, Bells, Burglar Alarms, Telephone and Telegraph Supplies, Pictures, Fine Repairs, Wiring. Electric Supplies in General. Write us for prices.

JUST TAKE IT! IT'LL CURE YOU! PRICE 25¢ — Edw. WILDER'S SARSAPARILLA IS THE BEST SARSAPARILLAS WITH POTASH. QUICK, SAFE, SURE. BERRY & HENRY, LOUISVILLE, KY.

CHICKEN-HATCHING BY STEAM.

VICTOR INCUBATOR. Simple, easy of operation, self-regulating, reliable, fully guaranteed. Send 4c. for illus. Catalogue. Geo. Ertel & Co., Mfrs., Quincy, Ill. U.S.A.

WE WANT AT ONCE RELIABLE MEN in every locality to represent us; advance and keep our Show Cards tacked up in towns on trees and fences along public roads. We pay when business is started $70 PER MONTH and $3 PER DAY EXPENSES. Steady work. Address with stamp FRANCO-GERMAN ELECTRIC CO., Cincinnati, O.

NEEDLES, SHUTTLES, REPAIRS. For all Sewing Machines. STANDARD GOODS Only. The Trade Supplied. Send for wholesale price list. BLOCK M'F'G Co., 915 Locust St. St. Louis, Mo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 1 lb to 3 lbs a week. Harmless treatment (by prescription of a regular physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 4c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 23, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

MUST HAVE Agents AT ONCE. Sample Sashlock (Pat. 1892) free by mail for 5c. Stamp. Immense. Unrivalled. Only good one ever invented. Beats weights. Sales unparalleled. $18 a Day. Write quick. Brenkert Mfg. Co., Phila.

WILL PAY $20 to $40 for CONFEDERATE SILK WAR FLAGS WANTED CONFEDERATE STAMPS on Original Envelopes. L. E. COHEN, Charleston, S. C.

POINTS for making WELLS, 1500 shapes and sizes. IRON PUMPS smooth-cut and best buy of dealers. AGENTS WANTED. GLEASON & BAILEY MFG. CO., NEW YORK CITY.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

WANTED Traveling Salesmen; or have fine side line. BOUQUET CIGAR CO., Lynchburg, Va.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

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