WHY I LEFT THE FARM.

You've been a good boy, Jim, good as kin be; There's that speckled calf—do you see him? Well, he's a Christmas gift for you, Jim. He's not been don' well this fall; He's got so he ron't come when I call—But you may have him for a Christmas gift; Go fetch him in 'fore he goes on the lift.' Well, I took that calf and brought him in; Though be was little but bunes and skin, I shelled him corn, and warmed him milk, And by spring I had him as fine as silk. I turned him out in the spring to grass. I turned him out in the spring to grass, And he'd always come when he'd see m

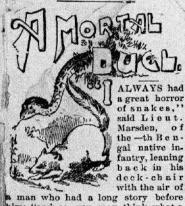
pass. bbed him and loved him, and he loved me;

pass.
I rubbed him and loved him, and he loved me;
Why the way he showed it anybody could see.
He'd do anything I'd tell him to;
He'd gee and haw—anything a calf could do.
And he grew—well you never saw the beat;
Why he got too fat to stand on his feet;
Of course he was mine—they all knew that;
Mother said that was why he got so fat,
'The neighbors knew it, and asked me: "Jim
What are you going to do with him?"
I didn't knew, I loved him so:
I thought 'd kill me to see him go
To be killed for beef. Bat I didn't say
A word about it. At last one day
When I had been workin' a sawtn' logs,
And shuckin' corn for the fathin' hogs,
When I came home and went to see
My b'g fat steer, where could he be?
His stall was empty, dear, oh dear!
What has become of my big fat steer!
Says father a smillim'—I can see him yet,
That smile 'o his'n I can never forget;
Well, Jimmie, if it will be any relief,
An' put a stop to your foolish grief,
I sold him to-day for a Christmas beet;
Hal ha! You know he was a Ghristmas efft,
And I tell you be gave me a right smart lift
on that piece 'o land just over the way.
That you know i bought hast Carlistmas day.
I've spent the money I got for him,
But I'll give you a calf in the morning, Jim."
That was all he said. I went to bed,
Rou thoughts of how he had treated me,
And no. Yag better ahead could I see.
I rolled ana turbled the most of the night,

And notifying better ahead could I see, I rolled and tumbled the most of the night, Got up, left home before it was light, My heart was broke, which was worse than

your arm
And that is the reason I left the farm.

Drainage Journal.



with the air of a man who had a long story before him; "and so you may think what a time I had when I first came out to Bengal, where they're as thick as pease in the wet season. I haven't forgotten yet what a scare I got one morning, when I found a big fellow snugly coiled up right under my bath, just as I was going to step into it; and however carefully my servants might have overhauled my bed, I never turned in without going through the whole business myself all over again, for fear of finding a snake curled up between the sheets or under the pillow. "I got so nervous about it at last

that, as if it wasn't enough to light upon a real snake at every corner, I began to imagine them even where there weren't any at all. One morning, waking carlier than usual, I thought I saw a small green one crawling over the chair on which I had laid my clothes; and, after all, it turned out to be nothing more than the green book-marker of my diary hanging out of my coat pocket. "Another time a facetions chum of

india-rubber tube into one of my boots, and I+of course taking it for a snake—nearly stainped out the boot sole in trying to crush it, to the great delight of the other fellows. In short, so long as my snake fever lasted I was a regular nuisance to myself and everyone about me.
"After awhile, however, I began to

get over it and not to bother my head about these 'indigenous creepers' at all; but I wasn't to get off without a genuine snake adventure, and a pretty voiting one too as you shall hear.

fruit and biscuits (for it was too hot to help you like a shot. Well, thank to do anything else), when all at God! it is all right now. But where on I saw a little, sharp-nosed, bright-eyed creature covered with smooth hair-like a sort of cross bewith tween a bandleoot rat and a squirrelcome creeping along the floor.



THREW IT A BIT OF BANANA.

fruit, which it seemed to approve of highly. I gave it another then a piece of biscuit, and by degrees it began to get more familiar and ap-peared quite inclined to make friends. But just then one of my men came running across the courtyard and the sound of his footsteps scared it away.

The next day, however, it can back again; and by this time it seemed to have quite got over its first shyness and took readily enough whatever I gave it. After we had been on visiting terms for two or three days, 'Tommy' (as I had named my four footed chum) got to be so friendly that he would climb up on to my hammock or chair, and let me stroke him and hold him in my hand, just as if he'd been a kitten. I got to be quite fond of him at last.

Just about that time I managed somehow or other to catch a low fever, which, though it wasn't what you'd call dangerous, left me as weak as water. In fact, for three or four days I couldn't even raise myself in

bed without help. Well, one day-it'll be long enough before I forget it—I had sent away the native boy who used to sit beside metelling him I was going to have a lap. It was the very hottest time of the day. It was the very hottest time of the day, sad every one was either smoking, est and most chedient under the sun

lounging, or fast asleep; and it wasn't

long before I fell aslsep too.

"How long I slept I have no idea; but when I awoke it was still so hot and I was so drowsy, that I was just going to doze off again, when I caught sight of something that woke me up in good earnest.

good earnest.

"Creeping into the room from the veranda, coil after coil, was a huge 'hooded cobra,' the deadliest snake in all India. more than seven feet long, and as thick as a man's arm. It was evidently meaning to attack me; and there I lay, too weak to lift my hand, all alone, and with no one anywhere within hearing.

"For a moment I was fairly dumb

with horror; and then, although I knew it was no use, I instinctively called for help; but my voice was so weak that it couldn't even have been heard in the next room.

"On came the snake, rearing up its horrid spotted head angrily, and blowing out its hood, as it always does when it means mischief. It had al-ready got to the foot of the bed, and was just preparing to crawl up, when I heard a skirr of tiny feet across the floor, and I saw my squirrel-rat friex.I, little Tommy.

"The brave little fellow never besitated for a moment, but went right at knife.

For a moment the snake drew back, and a quiver went all through it, which showed that it was hard hit; but it pulled itself together at once, threw back its head viciously, and struck at poor Tommy with all its force. But Tommy dodged the stroke cleverly, and fastening on the cobra tooth and nail, gave him a second bite worse than the first, wounding him so severely that he was evidently weakened, and began to show signs of giving way. "From the bed where I lay I could see the whole battle quite plainly; and you may think how tryi g it was for me to have to lie there helplessly while a duel was being fought out upon which my life depended.

"But it didn't take me long to find out how the fight was going to end, for a great norror out now the night was going to end, for said Lieut.

Marsden, of the —th Ben—the men strike his enemy or to coil round him, gal native in the snake might as well have tried to fantry, leaning hurt a shadow. Brave little Tommy



POMMY WENT AT THE COBRA LIKE TIGER.

escape him every time, and repaid cach riw attack with a fresh bite, making old scaly-back twist and wriggle like a speared cel.

"At last the cobra, in its writhing

mine amused himself by putting an and flopping about, knocked over a small table with a lot of glasses on it. which came down with a crash that might have woke up a country police-man on duty. The next moment there was a shout and a scurry outside, and my chum, Harry Templeton, came bursting headlong into the room, just as the valiant Tommy got hold of the snake by the throat and fairly bit its

"'Hollo!" cried Harry; 'what on earth has been going on here? Why, my poor old fellow! to think of your being left to face that horrid brute all "One sultry afternoon I was lying in alone, and you not able to stir, too! If hammock in the veranda, eating I'd only known I would have been earth did you pick up that mongoose?" "'What sort of a goose do you call him?' asked I, in surprise. 'I never knew before that a goose had four feet!'

"'Pooh!' said Harry; 'you're not go-"I threw it a bit of banana, and at ing to pretend that you don't know rst it seemed startled and made as if what a mongoose is! Why, man, they're t would run away; but presently it turned back again and snapped up the tir it hadn't been for that one, you'd have been as dead as a door nail by this time. I only wish we had a dozen more of 'em here in the cantonment, to clear

off these confounded snakes! "Thus it was that I found out that my little friend Tommy was a specimen of the snake-killing mongoose of India, and that my friendship with him had actually saved my life. You may had actually saved my life. be sure that I made a greater pet of him than ever after that"—David Ker, in Harper's Young People.

The Intelligent Agent. An insurance agent was trying to induce a hard man to deal with to take out a policy on his house. After listen-ing to him for an hour, while he

painted in vivid colors the extreme the hard man to deal with said: "Do you really think it likely that my house will burn down inside the

time that the policy will run?"
"Certainly," replied the insurance agent, "have I not been trying all this

time to convince you that I do?"
"Then," said the hard man to deal
with, "why is your company so anxious to bet me money that it will not?"

The agent was silent and thoughtful for a moment; then he drew the other apart into an unfrequented place and whispered in his ear

"My friend, I will impart to you a dark secret. Years ago the company betrayed my sweetheart by promise of marriage. Under an assumed name I have wormed myself into its service for revenge, and as there is a heaven above us, I will have its heart's blood.' -Chicago News.

-In a recent London book sale was —In a recent London book sale was a copy of Tennyson's "Maud" contain-ing "The Charge of the Light Brigade," with the following autograph letter of 1875 from the poet inserted: "I cannot attend your banquet, but I inclose five pounds Q defray some of its expenses, or to be distributed as you may think or to be distributed, as you may think fit, among the most indigent of the sur-vivors of that glorious charge (at Balaklava); a blunder it may have been, but one for which England should be grateful, having learned THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Few Suggestions Thrown Out by the

One of the funniest things that ever occurred in this town was pulled off in good shape Tuesday afternoon. Monday we got a keg of red ink from Chl-cago, being the first thing of the sort ever seen in this part of Arizona. Our esteemed contemporary down the street has had a great many things to bear from us, and the red ink was the last straw. He sent us word that he intended to shoot us on sight, but we'd forgotten about it when we started for the post office at three o'clock. As we passed Santa Fe alley we heard a pistol go off, followed by several successive reports, but as there was nothing unus ual in a fusillade of that sort we kep on. It was not until we had entered the post office that Col. Irwin came run-ning in to inform us that we had been shot at.

It seems that our esteemed contemporary ambushed us at the alley and fired his first shot. Then he followed on and plugged away five times more without our suspecting it, and finding the could not accomplish anything he it down on a barrel and cried like a bol. When we understood the case we boy When we understood the case we went lack and offered to stand against the cobra like a tiger, and gave it a the wall and let him pop away for half bite that drew blood like the cut of a a day, but he went off in a petulant spirit without even thanking us. Poor old daddy!

We understand that Maj. Jones is making it his business to circulate re-ports around town and tell everybody that we have decided not to run for mayor, even if the nomination were of fered us by acclamation. In telling this the major lies, and he knows he lies! No one has authorized him to make any such statements, and he is actuated only by the basest motives. We not only want the nomination but we want to be elected, and we shall work tooth and toenail together.

and toenall together.

A word with you, major: "If, after your attention has been called to this notice, y up persist in your malicious conduct, we shall take it as a personal insult. That is, we shall strap on our gun and meander around town, and as we meander we shall look for you. If you get the drop on us we shan't kick, but if you don't you'd better have instructions already written out as to where you want to be buried.

There are over two hundred subscribers on our books who are owing us for two years' subscription. Most of these are eastern people, who have been accustomed to paying for their paper about once in fifty years. It will prob-ably astonish them to know that we run things on a different basis out here We don't want to be too sudden with them, and therefore announce that this notice is only preparatory. During the next thirty days the delinquents can next thirty days the delinquents can settle up with hay, oats, corn, live stock, barbed wire, hides, pelts, whisky, tobacco or most any thing else. After that we shall mount our mule and look up the rest of them and we shall deline to be held responsible for results.

We understand that Col. Childers is making a great blow around town about the little affair of last Saturday and that he has induced some of ou best citizens to believe that we attempted to assassinate him. While we have lived here too long for any solid business-man to believe any such thing of us, an explanation is perhaps due to

all parties.

The colonel's wife is a poetess. That is, she has copied poetry from standard poets and brought it to us as original, and it has been published as such in the Kicker. On several occasions we have suspected that all was not right, but we are kind-hearted and willing to give a poetess a show. Saturday morning she brought in a poem entitled "The Old Oaken Bucket," We thought we'd heard of it somewhere, but she assured us that it was strictly original. She hadn't been gone half an hour when our literary editor, who also thought he'd heard of such a poem, found that our suspicions were correct. The poetess had stole the whole thing.

The colonel happened to be passing by and we called him in and broke the news as gently as possible. He flew mad in a moment and attempted to draw on us. It turned out, however, that he had left his gun at home, and we held him up against the wall and slit his right ear and let him go. This is a plain and honest statement the facts, and we challenge denial. - M Quad, in N. Y. World.

UNBORN INVENTIONS.

If You Wish To Make Money and Fame Here's a Chance. Here is a memorandum of a number of the unborn inventions. Any one found getting away with one of these ideas will be prosecuted to the full ex

Something that will crawl around on the floor after pins.
An indicator that will tell who is ring.

ing the door bell. A piano that is dumb after mid-

An interpreter for the baby. A cook who knows just what you want for dinner.

A changeable bonnet. A name plate to be universally worn. so that there will be no more trouble about remembering people's names.

A trunk that is never full.

A butter crock that is never empty. Something that will counteract the effect of gravity so that the enterprising keeper of the lodging house can set up beds on all four of the walls and the

An arrangement for the table, name not yet decided upon, consisting of a miniature electric railroad running around on the table, on which the dishes travel. Everything gets around to every body once in so often, and no one has to hand the vinegar, or pass the bread or dish the potatoes. This is to be arranged so that boarding house keepers can run it like lightning.

Clothes made without cloth, stitches ins or buttons. Iron shoes.

A newspaper that will read aloud. Au inland seashore. A cheerful spirit made adjustable.-Toledo Blade.

Dropped a Stitch.
"The accident, madam," said the young surgeon, encouragingly, as he made his preparations to sew up the wound in the lip the infant had received by falling down a stairway, "will leave a scar, of course, but twenty years from now, when the little fellow has grown to be a man and raised a

mustache, it won't show a bit." "It isn't a baby of that kind, doctor." replied the anxious but entirely selfpossessed mother.-Chicago Tribune.

HUMOROUS.

-Tommy (yawning)-"A river mus ave a good time." Dick-"Why? Tommy (yawning)— A river must have a good time." Dick—"Why?" Tommy—"Because it doesn't have to get out of its bed."—Lowell Citizen.

—As they stood on the beach where the wavelets play She laid her head on his satin vest

And lifted her lips in a pouling way
And—he did the rest.
—Cape Cod Item. -Hungry Higgins-"O, I had sich a dream las' night! I thought I was fuller'n a biled owl." Weary Watkins -"Ah, it's you that always was the

ucky duck!"-Indianapolis Journal. -The city man who can not tell rye from oats is usually the man who ca tell you best how to make money off a farm. At any rate, such a man could never make a living on one.-Somer

-"Pa," said little Georgie Thikhed,
"what is a meteorologist?" and old
Thikhed thoughtfully replied: "Why, Thikhed thoughtfully replied: "Why, my boy, haven't you seen the man with a lantern who comes to look at the gas meter now and then? Well, he is a meteorologist."—Boston Bulletin. -"The Way to a Man's (and a Girl's)

heart, etc."—"Do you remember that lovely gorge at Flowery Dell?" asked Griffin of one of the girls he had met at the picric. "Rather!" was the reply. "It was the first square meal I'd had for a week."-Drakes Magazine. -Reporter-"I have been assigned to interview a number of noted men on the subject of books which have most influenced them." Great Author—"I understand." "My question is this: What book has been to you the greatest stim-

ulus to mental activity?" "An empty pocket-book."—Omaha World. -Accounted For-Moodles-"I say, Bangle, that's a pretty rocky suit of clothes you have on." Bangle—"It cost ne seventy-five dollars." Moodlesme seventy-ne dollars. Moodles—"When it was new?" Bangle—"No; just as it is." Moodles—"How on earth did that happen?" Bangle—"I didn't pay for it until I had had it eighteen months."—N. Y. Sun.

-Small Boy-"What'll I do with this money bank?" Mamma-"Putitaway, of course. It has a dollar in it that your aunt gave you and some change your papa and I put in." "Not now. your papa and I put in." "Not now. I There isn't any money in it now. I spent it." "Spent it? What did you-do that for?" "Why, the minister-preached so hard against hoardin up riches that I got converted and spent what I had." what I had."

-Mr. Spurgeon is said to have used he following illustration in a good missionary sermon. It was about a poacher. Said the owner of the land: "You must not fish here." "I am not fishing." was the cool reply. "Why you have got a rod and line," added the indignant landlord. "I know I have," answered the poscher; "but I am mere ly trying to drown a worm."-Christian

A Genuine Harvest Excursion A Genuine Harvest Excursion
Will be run from Chicago, Milwaukee and
other points on the lines of the Chicago,
Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, to points in
Western Minnesota, Northwestern Iowa,
South and North Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and Montana, at cheap excursion rates, September
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the nearest coupon ticket agent, or address
GEO. H. HEAFFORD, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Chicaco III.

eago, Ill.
P. B.—It will do your heart good to se the magnificent crops in South Dakota They are simply immense.

"I ger your views," said the sheriff as be proceeded to seize the photographer's stock in trade.—Buffalo Enquirer. When you see a rattlesnake with ten rat-tles and a button, you touch the button and the snake will do the rest.—Topeka Journal

The Only One Ever Printed-Can You Fin-

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one apvearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you book, beautiful lithographs or samples free.

"That breaks the long, hot spell," said the printer when he pied the weather bulletin. Washington Star.

"This is a regular skin game," remarked the banana peel to the sprawling pedestrian. —Binghamton Republican.

"Oh, That Day Would Come!" "Oh, That Day Would Come!"
Is the prayer of many a sleepless invalid who tosses the night out upon a couch whose comfort might well induce slumber. The finest inductive of health-yielding, refreshing sleep is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, since it invigorates the nerves, allays their super-sensitiveness, and renovates failing digestion. It is incomparable also in malaria, constipution, rheumatism, neuralgia, liver and kidney complaint.

The person who is chased by a bear has proof positive that trouble is a brewin'.—Lowell Courier.

Invalides, aged people, nursing mothers, overworked, wearled out fathers, will find the happiest results from a judicious use of Dr. Shernan's Prickly Ash Bitters. Where the liver or kidneys are affected, prompt action is necessary to change the tide toward health, ere the disease becomes chronic—possibly incurable, and there is nothing better to be found in the whole range of materia medica. Sold everywhere.

"Mr pet, I want a quick lunch to-day."
"Very well, dearest; I'll give you a hasty
pudding."—Baltimore Americas.

No THOROUGHFARE—Twenty-third stree.—Mail and Express.

Travel in a cab—Locomotive engineers.

-Mail and Express. "Sport of the waves"-The yachtsman.

True to the last-A well-made shoe

BE content with your lot, especially if it's

A GIRL who gives up chewing gum shows The man with the new gold watch seldor knows what time it is.—Texas Siftings.

THERE is nothing of which man is so traid as much as he is of the truth.—Ram's "There is always room at the top," buzzed he fly as he sat down on a bald head.

It is the counterfeit bill that gets the passing glance.—Westfield Standard.

Some of our race are leaders of ment there are followers of women.—Feck's Sun. Mone men would be rich if they were not fraid to trust their wives with the care of heir money.—Ram's Horn. "Take a 'ball' with me, won't you?" as the duellist remarked to his antagonist.— Boston Courier.

They are using molasses for fuel down in Louisiana. It is eagerly licked by the lames.—Boston Herald.

A FLATTERER. — Belle—"This mirror I simply perfect." Bess—"Ah, I see. It flatters you."—Yankee Blade.

It is a very easy matter for a person to be in two places at the same time, even though those places be thousands of miles apart. One frequently hears of a man being in a strange co try and home, sick.—
Texas Siffings.

A PROLONGED use of Dr. John Bull's Sar-saparilla will cure scrofuls and syphilis, but such symptoms of impure blood as pim-ples, sores, aches, pains, kidney and liver weakness, etc., vanish like snow before the noon day when this remedy is used. Is stimulates the entire system and its benefi-cial effect is feit at once in every part.

"Trans," said the guest to the colored man who brought his soup at last. "You have taken a great wait off my mind."—Washington Star.

Tourists,
Whether on pleasure heat or business.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 hottles by all leading druggists.

It is said that the ourly bird catches the worm, but the man who takes the latest nap in the morning gets the latest snoose.— Texas Siftings.

Don't let the worms eat the very life out of your children. Save them with those dainty candies, called Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

A CLOCK is always an appropriate wedding gift. It means on its face that there is no time like the present—Baltimore American.

American.

Part from indigestion, dyspepsia and too hearty eating is relieved at once by taking one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after dinner. Don't forget this.

A THEF died in an lowe poorhouse, and a local paper solemnty declares that "a thief can't make an honest living in that state."

—Columbus Post.

PROFLE Are Killed by Coughs that Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar would cure. Pike's Toothache drops Cure is one minute.

It is the young men of Chicago who are looking after the fair with the most devotion.—Peck's Sun.

For any case of nervousness, sleeplessness, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, relief is sure in Carter's Little Liver Pills.

The Knike grinder ought not to be out of The knife grinder ought not to be out of work in dull times.-N. O. Picayune.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's temedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 25o. ULCERS, CANCERS. SCROFULA,

SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD POISON.

these and every kindred disease arising from impure blood successfully treated by that never-falling and best of all tonics and SWIFT'S SPECIFIC SSS

Books on Blood and Skin Discuses free. Printed testimonials sent on application. Address The Swift Specific Co.,

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'August Flower"

How does he feel?-He feels blue, a deep, dark, unfading, dyed-in-the-wool, eternal blue, and he makes everybody feel the same way
—August Flower the Remedy.

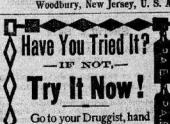
How does he feel?-He feels a headache, generally dull and constant, but sometimes excruciating-August Flower the Remedy. How does he feel?-He feels a

violent hiccoughing or jumping of the stomach after a meal, raising bitter-tasting matter or what he has eaten or drunk-August Flower the Remedy. How does he feel?-He feels

the gradual decay of vital power; he feels miserable, melancholy, hopeless, and longs for death and peace—August Flower the Rem-edy.

How does he feel?—He feels so full after eating a meal that he can hardly walk-August Flower Remedy. G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer,

Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.



Go to your Druggist, hand him one dollar, tell him you want a bottle of

The BEST MEDICINE known

for the CURE of All Diseases of the Liver.

All Diseases of the Stomach, All Diseases of the Kidneys, All Diseases of the Bowels. PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

CLEANSES THE SYSTEM, Restores Perfect Health. GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.



No Chemicals are used in its preparation. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one centa cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, Eastly admirably adapted for invalida-

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.





in fayor of the best medicine in the world that may not be said of the most worthless. In one case, it's true; in the other, it isn't;-but how can you distinguish?

Judge by what is done. There's only one blood-purifier that's guaranteed. It's Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery-and this is what is done with it; if it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you get your money back. Isn't it likely to be

All the year round, as well at one time as another, it cleanses and purifies the system. All blood-poisons must go. For Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint or disorder, it is an unequaled remedy.

It's the cheapest, too. With this, you pay only for the good you get. And nothing else is "just as good." It may be better—for the dealer. But he isn't the one that's to be

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

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RESTAURANT for a Good Diager.

SPHARE UR PARK 100 for you will

HE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

GENTLEMEN and LADIES, save your dollars by wearing W. L. Donglas Shoes. They meet the wants of all classes, and are the most conomical foot-wear everyoffered for the money. Beware of dealers who oker other makes, as 50 ing just as good, and be sure you have W. L. Douglas Shoes, with name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

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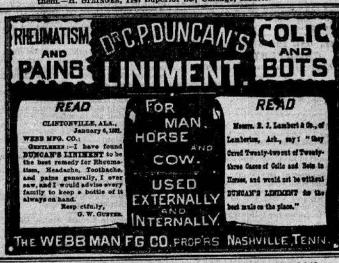
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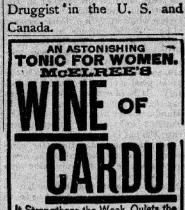
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