Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

Is swiftly taking the place of the cheap adulterated Baking Powders. The reasons for this are plain. It is the only Pure Cream of Tartar Baking Powder having any considerable sale.

Price's Cream Baking Powder

Works more quickly and does finer work than other brands.

Makes Hot Bread wholesome,
" Biscuit white and flaky,
" Pastry of finest flavor,
" Cake that remains moist and sweet,
" Griddle cakes that delight the palate.

Took Time by the Forelock.

The funniest after-election story is told by Representative Hopkins, of Illinois. In his district is the little crossroads post-office of Ivanhoe, over which in Cleveland's administration, a German democrat presided. When President Harrison came into power Mr. Hopkins had the democrat succeeded by a Teutonic republican, who died about a year and a half ago. His wife was thereupon appointed postmistress. On the day after election the German democrat appeared at the postoffice. "Cleveland has won," he said, with accents of the fatherland and of triumph delightfully mixed, "The post-office is mine." The widow, knowing that Cleveland had been elected, and unsuspectingly believing that her official career was ended, did not object when her predecessor brought a big wagon and carted the entire contents of the post-office over to his store. He has been acting as postmaster ever since. Mr. Hopkins reported the facts to the post-office department, and an inspector was speedily sent to convince the enterprising democrat of the error of his way.

Dyspeptics are recommended to eat of the long sticks of Italian bread. If it doesn't cure them, it will do them no harm.

A steely blue eye is often the sign of a merciless disposition.

I Cure Constipation and Dyspepsia.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit. for 2c stamp. Druggists, 25c. DR. SHOOP, Box W., Racine Wis.

The beautiful green color of malachite is due to copper.

The Ladies.
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Jerusalem uses Philadelphia locomotives.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth,
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

Uncle Sam handled 3,800,000,000 pieces of mail in 1892.

The World's Fair Favorite Hotel.
The fireproof Bancroft Hotel, Calumet avenue and Twenty-ninth street, Chicago, 244 large rooms, is the place for you to stop. Rates $1. Meals, 50 cents. Near world's fair grounds. Write for circulars to reserve rooms.

Down to the days of Apelles, the Greeks knew but four colors, white, red, yellow and black.

Four students named King, Duke, Earl and Lord attend school in South Atchison, Kan.

Supremely Delightful
To the emaciated and debilitated invalid is the sense of returning health and strength produced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When that promoter of vigor is tested by persons in feeble health, its restorative and vitalizing potency soon evinces itself in improved appetite, digestion and nightly repose, the sole conditions under which strength and nerve quietude is vouchsafed to the human system. Try it and be convinced.

The best pearls are found on the Ceylon coast and in the Persian gulf.

The stars are innumerable. Less than 6,000 are all that can be seen on the clearest night.

HELP IS OFFERED, and is *guaranteed,* to every nervous, delicate woman, by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Remember this—if you don't get the help that's promised, there's nothing to pay.

In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system, if the "Prescription" ever fails to benefit or cure, your money is returned. Bearing-down pains, internal inflammation and ulceration, weak back, and all kindred ailments are completely cured by it. It's a marvelous remedy for nervous and general debility, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance, Insomnia, or Inability to Sleep, Spasms, Convulsions or Fits, and has often, by restoring the womanly functions, cured cases of insanity.

For more than 25 years, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has cured the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head. The makers of this medicine are willing to promise that they'll cure *your* case or they'll pay you $500 cash. By all druggists.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

From the Cape to Cairo.

The business partner of one of the directors of the company formed to build the telegraph line from the Cape to Cairo has given a Pall Mall Gazette reporter some interesting information. Capital has been subscribed to the extent of $700,000, which is considered sufficient to carry the line as far as Uganda. The materials are now being ordered in London, and will be shipped shortly. The poles are to be of iron of light construction, in order to outmaneuver the white ants, who would eat away wooden poles. From Salisbury the line is to be carried to Tete, on the Zambesi, and from thence to Blantyre. There Consul Johnson will report the result of his surveys as to the best manner of proceeding on to Uganda, and the constructing party will have to come to terms with the natives and Arabs by subsidizing the chiefs and others of influence. There will be nothing in the way of impenetrable undergrowths or rank vegetation to contend with, as the line will avoid the low country and keep to the high plateau the entire distance.

Sitting Down on Him.

A rather loudly-dressed "gentleman" stepped into the necktie department the other afternoon and, in a supercilious tone that would have nettled a graven image into anger, uttered the single mandatory word, "Neckties!" and then drew back his head as if the clerk was entirely beneath his notice. The top-lofty air aggravated the salesmay, but he quietly displayed a number of late patterns with a deferential air. "These," said he, obsequiously, "are the very newest things, and are excellent quality at twenty-five cents——" "Twenty-five cents!" haughtily snapped the customer. "Twenty-five cents! Do I look like a man who would wear a twenty-five cent necktie? Say, do I look like a twenty-five cent dude? Is there anything about me to indicate that I——" "I beg your pardon," meekly interposed the clerk, but with a snap in the corner of his cold gray eye, "the ten cent counter is at the other end of the room."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Rude Awakening.

He was a dreamy romantic young fellow from Tacoma, and he was doing the fair thoroughly, entering into the spirit of the thing, so to speak, with all his ability. When the purple shades of twilight were falling he stepped gayly into a picturesque gondola, adorned and propelled by a real, live gondolier attired in blue and white, with every detail of the Venetian costume complete. Our westerner reveled in the charm of the hour and the surroundings. He threw himself into the spirit of ancient Venice and fancied he saw the bride of the Adriatic lying ghostlike upon the sunlit-tinted waters. With a woman's artifice he tried to tempt the gondolier into song. It was in vain, however, for the solitary boatman at the stern was evidently thinking of his beloved Venice. The young man from Tacoma at last sought terra firma and as he soared, rather than walked away, he heard with horror the mystical gondolier distinctly remark to his fellow in the bow:

"Oi say, Moike, lind me a match, plase."—Chicago Mail.

The Summer Tours.
Of the Michigan Central. "The Niagara Falls Route," are unrivaled in their variety, picturesqueness and comfort, embracing the best routes to Petoskey, Mackinac Island and Michigan Resorts, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence River, the Adirondacks, Green and White Mountains, Canadian Lakes and the New England Sea Coast.

Not to Be Considered.

Pedestrian—You should be in better business than begging. A great, strong fellow like you ought to look for work.

Beggar—What! throw up a sure thing for an uncertainty?

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters Invigorate the Liver. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul, Minn.

The number of national banks in this country on Sept. 1, 1892, was 3,701.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY

RHEUMATISM, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache,
NEURALGIA, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites,
SCIATICA, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

GROCERIES PRICE LIST FREE! Anyone sending us the names and postoffice addresses of 17 farmers will receive FREE our Grocery Price List, which is published every 2 weeks. If you send 15 cents we will send you by express, express paid, our 575 page catalogue, which contains over 100,000 cuts and prices of everything needed. **The M. Roberts Supply House,** Minneapolis, Minn.

JOHN BULL.

Arbuthnot First Gave That Name to the English People.

Arbuthnot is said to have been the first who gave the name of John Bull to the English people, and if he was it is only another proof of his genius, for it was instantly accepted and has stuck by them ever since. His satire of "John Bull" was originally published anonymously in 1712 in five pamphlets or parts, which were all collected together in the "Miscellanies in Prose and Verse" brought out by Swift and Pope in 1727. Swift's "Conduct of Allies," being published in the same year as "John Bull," made the latter easy reading for the public, who needed no further key to it.

The war with France to prevent Philip of Anjou from succeeding to the whole Spanish empire, according to the bequest of Charles II., the last of the Spanish Hapsburgs, is represented under the guise of a lawsuit commenced by two worthy traders—namely, John Bull and Nick Frog (the Dutch)—against Louis Baboon (Louis XIV.) to prevent him from persuading young Philip Baboon to transfer his custom to himself.

The late king of Spain figures as Lord Strutt, and the contention set up by Bull and Frog was that contracts existed between their firms and the Lord Strutts binding the latter and their successors to deal exclusively with the plaintiffs for cloth and linen. Louis Baboon was trying to induce the young man to violate this contract, and hence the action. The case is represented as being carried from court to court and tried over and over again, the verdict being always in favor of the plaintiffs, without their getting any nearer to the termination of the suit. This, of course, is the doing of their attorney, old Hocus, who is feathering his nest at the expense of his clients, and naturally does all he can in secret to prolong the litigation. Hocus is the duke of Marlborough, whose numerous victories, represented as verdicts, brought the allies no nearer to a peace and who certainly had excellent pecuniary reasons for continuing the war.

Many other personages are introduced, but the above little sketch is sufficient to explain the ground plan of this famous satire. The allegory, it must be owned, is rather far-fetched. But the fun here and there is exquisite, especially where John—herein reminding us of Mr. Saddletree in "The Heart of Midlothian"—begins to fancy himself a great lawyer and asks himself why he was brought up a tradesman. These aspirations are, of course, meant to throw ridicule on the new foreign policy introduced at the revolution, when England, according to the Tories, instead of minding her own business as a great naval and commercial state, aspired to take a lead in continental politics, to figure as a military power, and to mingle in disputes on questions of international law.

Human Faces Resemble Animals.

Physiognomists tell us that the human face resembles that of some animal. Those who remember the late Henry Bergh will have no difficulty in recalling the equine profile and expression of his face. It was remarkable. George Eliot was another blessed with the equine expression of her countenance. Dickens' head and face was often likened to that of a fine dog. In England and America, where dogs and horses are more thought of and better cared for than in other civilized countries, we find more men whose faces are strikingly canine and equine in profile and expression. Among successful men we often see the piercing eyes and long, bent nose of the eagle. This eagle profile, so seldom found in men of commonplace talents, is much admired by physiognomists, but physiognomists condemn the eagle's face when a woman bears it. The vast majority of men and women of our race resemble sheep, and this accounts for the stupidity and susceptibility of the average man and woman. But those who think or have been told that they look like a horse or a dog must remember that there are "balky" horses and some mighty snappy and miserable dogs.

Plenty of Perfume, But no Bathtubs.

The present craze for sweet scents, like all the other elegances, dates back to the days of courtly luxury in France. Mme. de Pompadour spent $100,000 for this part of her toilet each year, and the court of Louis XV. was known as the "scented court." Hostesses of the grand entertainments informed their guests what particular perfume was to be employed for scenting the rooms, that no other odors might be used by the guests. And at court a different perfume was prescribed for every day in the week. In the meantime the gospel of soap and water was unknown to the finest ladies and the gorgeous palace at Versailles did not contain a single bath-room until one was arranged for the use of Marie Antoinette.

The Novelist's Hero.

The house of a well-known lady novelist in London was the other day observed to be shrouded in the gloom of drawn curtains and lowered blinds. Sympathetic friends presently called to inquire what family affliction had taken place. They were admitted into a darkened drawing room, where, clad in deep mourning and holding a clean pocket handkerchief in her hand, the lady novelist sat weeping upon the couch. A sympathetic and inquiring murmur from the visitors elicited a fresh burst of tears as the lady sobbed forth: "Affliction? Yes, I should think so. My hero is just dead."

A BEAVER'S TEETH.

How Nature Makes a Chisel That Always Keeps Sharp.

As in every "gnawer" the beaver's skull is armed with two long, chisel-like teeth in each jaw, says a writer in St. Nicholas. These teeth are exceedingly powerful, and are to a beaver what an ax is to a woodsman. One such tooth taken from the lower jaw of a medium-sized skull (they can be removed without difficulty, unlike the most of ours) is bent into nearly a semi-circle and measures five inches along its outer curve. Only one inch of this length projects from the skull. The corresponding one from the upper jaw is bent into more than a complete half circle and measures upon its outer face four inches, of which less than an inch protrudes from its bone casing. In width each tooth is five-eighths of an inch. Examination of one of them reveals the secret of how a beaver can perform such feats as chopping down a birch tree sixteen inches in diameter, not to speak of softer woods like the basswood, of much greater size. The tooth is composed of two materials. Along the outer face or front of the tooth is a thin plate of exceedingly hard enamel; on the inner, forming the body of the tooth, is a substance called dentine, being softer, wears away with use; the thin enamel remains comparatively unworn, so that the tooth assumes the shape of a keen chisel that never grows dull. The tooth is hollow at the base for half its length and is filled with a nourishing substance which keeps it constantly growing. Thus, not only is the natural wearing away provided against, but a certain amount of wear becomes an actual necessity. With such instruments the beaver is admirably fitted for obtaining its natural food, the bark of shrubs and trees.

TALMAGE IS SERENE.

Stories Told About the Divine Do Not Disturb His Equanimity.

Probably no man in what may be called public life preserves his equanimity so perfectly when stories about him, with absolutely no foundation whatever, appear in the public prints as does Dr. Talmage.

Two weeks ago a dispatch from Massachusetts announced that the reverend gentleman had purchased a blooded pup, of most approved fighting qualities, and although the story was entirely erroneous, no one laughed more heartily at the idea of a clergyman's investing in a canine prizefighter than the pastor of the tabernacle.

Apropos of this story the doctor told of another experience of his, which evidently amused him greatly, though some men would have been annoyed by it.

"I remember," he said, "some years ago when I left home for the summer one of the Brooklyn newspapers came out with a long story about how glad the neighbors were to get me out of the way for a few weeks. According to the story, I had purchased a cornet, and life had been rendered almost unendurable upon my block by the doleful sounds which I expelled from the instrument, often until late at night. I don't remember," added the doctor, laughing heartily, "that I ever had a cornet in my hand. Certainly it never occurred to me to buy one, or to try to play one."

Brightest Part of My Trip.

A New York fashion correspondent of a Southern paper gives out the following:

A lady writes: "I have read your letters for a long time, and have often envied you the opportunity you enjoy of seeing the beautiful things you describe. I used to think when I read of those charming dresses and parasols and hats at Lord & Taylor's, that theirs must be one of those stores where a timid, nervous woman like myself, having but a few dollars to spare for a season's outfit, would be of so little account that she would receive little attention; but when you said, in one of your letters a few months ago, that goods of the same quality were really cheaper there than elsewhere, because they sold more goods in their two stores than any other firm in New York, and that because they sold more they bought more, and consequently bought cheaper, I determined, if I ever went to New York, I would go to Lord & Taylor's.

"That long-waited-for time came in the early autumn, and I found myself standing before that great entrance, with those wonderful windows at either side. I summoned my courage and entered, as I suppose tens of thousands of just such timid women as I have done before. My fears were gone in an instant. The agreeable attention put me at my ease at once, and I felt as much at home as though I were in the little country store where my people have 'traded' for nearly a quarter of a century.

"And now, as I wear the pretty things I purchased, or see them every day and find them all so satisfactory, I think of my visit to this great store as the brightest part of my trip to New York."

A Slight Misunderstanding.

He had just received a letter from his son at college and was reading it aloud to his family, when he came to this passage:

"I am taking lessons in fencing and as the fee must be paid in advance will need another remittance."

"Wa'al, now, that do beat all," said the old man, "what on airth does anybody need to take lessons in fencing for, I'd like to know? I've been fencing for forty years and never had to go to college to learn how."

"But times have changed, father," said his wife; "fences ain't made as they used to was when we clim them in Root Hollow."

"That's so," said the old man. "Ed don't say ef it's a wire fence or a rail one, but I reckon he'll larn both ways. But I vum, I never expected a boy of mine would hev to go to college to learn fencing. It do seem queer."

Then he wrote out another check and forwarded it by the next mail.—Denver News.

Bishop Shanley has suggested that a collection be made in all the Catholic churches of the state next Sunday for the needy of Fargo. It is suggested also that other denominations do the

Mr. Joseph Godfrey

"10,000 Needles

Seemed to be sticking in my legs, when I was suffering with a terrible humor, my legs being a mass of running sores from knees down. I was urged to take HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA and in a short time I was perfectly

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

cured. I am an old sailor, aged 74, in the best of health, thanks to Hood's." JOS. GODFREY, Sailors' Snug Harbor, Staten Island, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

WEATHER LIARS.

Those of St. Louis Are Not Up to the Canadian Mark.

"Last week I was up in Canada," said Mr. E. H. Hagan, who was trying to hold down a batch of weather liars at the Leclede, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "and there I found it somewhat cool. The thermometer was down to about twenty degrees below zero, and the snow was from two to ten feet deep, while icicles reached from the eaves of ten-story buildings to the sidewalk, but, for all that, I might have left the land of the Canucks none the wiser for it being any colder than any other Canadian winter day had I not attempted to light my cigar on the street one day and the flame of the match was frozen solid before my eyes.

"I admit this somewhat startled me, and I began to look around a little. Soon I discovered that people were breathing hail stones. As the breath left the mouth or nostrils it was frozen into a round ball, which clattered to the pavement, and in a crowd sounded like a heavy sleet storm, and I learned that it was nothing unusual during the past few days for boiling water to be frozen two inches thick. This last I did not see, but had the story straight from a prominent colonial office-holder, so I know it is official and can be frozen to as the truth.

"Up there I have seen the mercury in thermometers frozen solid, and have been told that it is common for whole flocks of geese to be frozen in the lakes and rivers for two weeks at a time and when thawed out come to life again and swim off as though nothing had happened to stop the natural course of their lives. Down here in St. Louis your weather is like balmy spring compared to what it was last week even in Chicago, when it was so cold that even world's fair liars had their words frozen as they spoke and fell with a cold, dull thud. In fact, I never heard of such cold except when the great Gargantua in searching for the oracle of the sacred battle invaded a North sea, when the warmth of his vessel suddenly thawed out a multitude of sound, which proved to be the noises of a battle that had once been fought on the spot years before, but were only then released. You people may think you know something about cold weather down here, but you really don't know the meaning of the word."

TOLD BY THEIR FEET.

One Means of Discovering the Beauty of Moorish Women.

There is something continually interesting in the muffled figures of the women. They make you almost ashamed of the uncovered faces of the American women in the town; and, in the lack of any evidence to the contrary, you begin to believe every Moorish woman or girl you meet is as beautiful as her eyes would make it appear that she is, writes Richard Harding Davis in Harper's Weekly.

Those of the Moorish girls whose faces I saw were distinctly handsome; they were the women Benjamin Constant paints in his pictures of Algiers, and about whom Pierre Loti goes into ecstacies in his book on Tangier. Their robe or cloak, or whatever the thing is that they affect, covers the head like a hood, and with one hand they hold one of its folds in front of the face as high as their eyes. The only times that I ever saw the face of any of them was when I occasionally eluded Mohamed and ran off with a little guide called Isaac, the especial protector of two American women, who farmed him out to me when they preferred to remain in the hotel.

He is a particularly beautiful youth, and I noticed that whenever he was with me the cloaks of the women had a fashion of coming undone, and they would lower them for an instant and look at Isaac, and then replace them severely upon the bridge of the nose. Then Isaac would turn toward me with a shy, conscious smile and blush violently. Isaac says that the young men of Tangier can tell whether or not a girl is pretty by looking at her feet. It is true that their feet are bare, but it struck me as being a somewhat reckless testing for selecting a bride.

FREE! A sensible Cook Book for practical people. Tells how to make the best Brown Bread, the best Meat Stews, the best-liked Fish or Meat Hash, Plain Cake, Apple Pie, Baked Beans, Doughnuts, Delicious Puddings from odds and ends. Tells how to economize and still set a good table, and also tells how to always have a good appetite and keep strong and well by the use of the grand remedy of the Indians, Kickapoo Indian Sagwa. This valuable and *Practical* Cook Book should be in every kitchen; and we will send it free to any address upon receipt of a two-cent stamp to pay postage. Address, Healy & Bigelow, New Haven, Conn.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED Men to travel. We pay $50 to $100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by practicing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 20, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y.

Cures Sick Headache

Oh Yes!

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER kills flies instantly. No danger in handling it. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Insist upon Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., St. Albans, Vt.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

We will send you the MARVELOUS and UNFAILING French Preparation, **CALTHOS** FREE by MAIL, and a legally executed guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP all Discharges, CURE Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. *Use it & pay if satisfied.* Von Mohl Co., Importers, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE BEST

S.S.S. Is the best Blood Medicine, because it assists nature to throw off the impurities of the blood, and at the same time tones up the entire organism. This is just contrary to the effect of the various potash, mercury, sarsaparilla mixtures, which bottle up the impurities in the system, thus producing much sickness and suffering. Therefore, for a

BLOOD MEDICINE

you cannot do better than take S. S. S.

"As a physician, I have prescribed and used S. S. S. in my practice as a tonic, and for blood troubles, and have been very successful. I never used a remedy which gave such general satisfaction to myself and patients.

"L. B. RITCHY, M. D., Mackey, Ind."

Treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SECOND-HAND TEN-HORSE POWER ENGINE —AND— TWENTY-HORSE POWER BOILER For Sale Cheap.

NEARLY NEW.

Located at Aberdeen, South Dakota.

Address Northwestern Newspaper Union, ST. PAUL, MINN.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY. Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Syphilis permanently cured in 30 to 60 days. We eliminate all poison from the system, so that there can never be a return of the disease. You can be treated at home for the same price and under the same guarantees, but with those who prefer to come here we will contract to cure them or refund all money and pay entire expense of coming, railroad fare and hotel bills, if we fail to cure. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper-Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out. It is this Syphilitic Blood Poison that we guarantee to cure. We solicit the most obstinate cases and challenge the world for a case we cannot cure. This disease has always baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians. A legal guarantee to cure or refund money. Absolute proofs sent sealed on application. Address COOK REMEDY CO., Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

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.

N. W. N. U. No. 25—1893.

A Portiere Made of Shells.

A lady who spends her summers at the seaside has collected about a bushel, more or less, of small, almost flat, thin, yellow shells, which abound at so many points on the coast. With these she this year fashioned a portiere that is novel and pretty beyond description. Each shell is pierced with a hot wire, and then strung on a delicate wire, so that the narrow end of one is next to the wide end of the other. A number of strings were made in this way long enough to reach from the floor to the curtain pole, where they were securely fastened to a strip of plantation cloth of the same shade as the shells. Through the fretwork above this curtain is draped a length of sea-green India silk, falling half way to the floor on the right side.

A less ambitious woman has made a curious scarf by sewing these shells in artistic confusion on either end of a length of Nile green silk, putting here and there among them bits of golden brown seaweed. A fringe is made for each end by stringing shells on green embroidery silk instead of wire.—New York Commercial Advertiser.