Career Open to an English Lord.

Lord Stonybroke—It's time, Clarence, that you were thinking about a career.

Dutiful Son—I will be guided by you, father. Shall I go into the church, study for the bar, enter the army, or marry an heiress?—Odd and Ends.

The Cornfed Philosopher.

"A woman's idea of a down-trodden wife is one who," said the Cornfed Philosopher, "does not ask her husband to account for every cent of his own money."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Sudden Turn.

By a sudden turn we may give a twist and bring on lumbago. By a prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil the twist lets go and the muscle becomes straight and strong.

In the Same Line.

"They tell me Bisbee is rapidly becoming an expert on the classification of bones."

"I knew he was courting a Boston girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Chicago Furniture House Has Furnished Nearly a Million Homes.

To be the largest furniture house in the world is a distinction which the John M. Smyth Company, 150 to 166 West Madison street, Chicago, enjoys. An idea of the magnitude of the establishment may be gained from the fact that the building contains seven and one-half acres of floor space and that during its third of a century of business it has furnished nearly three-quarters of a million homes, or more than the entire population of some States. One of the business principles of the firm is if goods are not as represented they may be returned and the money will be refunded. The firm issues a large, beautifully illustrated catalogue of household goods which are retailed at wholesale prices. It will be sent free on application.

Simplicity of manner is the birthright of a worthy character.

Gates' Mexico Tours.

First tour leaves Chicago Jan. 17; second tour leaves Chicago Feb. 11, 1899. Price of ticket includes all traveling expenses for thirty days. These tours are made by special trains of palace cars, including dining cars. For descriptive books and rates write to Chas. H. Gates, Toledo, Ohio.

Courage is the calm exercise of the will when the faculties revolt.

Oh, That Delicious Coffee!

Costs but 1c. per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c.; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c. for any of above packages or send 30c. and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. (c. n.)

Change of occupation is the best restorative to zeal in one's main work.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A man reasons, oft fallaciously; a woman intuitively touches the truth.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do?

It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Whiskers Dyed
A Natural Black by
Buckingham's Dye.

Price 50 cents of all druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

MAJOR • RUMSEY.

IT was the proud boast of Mrs. Maltworth, widow of the late Captain Robert Maltworth, of the ——th Cavalry, proprietress of the Esmeralda Hotel, Seabreeze, that in each of the twelve years during which she had owned and managed the establishment on the shore at Seabreeze she had successfully brought two young people into relations with one another that had resulted in matrimony. To tell the truth, Mrs. Maltworth was a born matchmaker, as many a young lieutenant could have witnessed.

Mrs. Maltworth was one of those rare individuals who can sink their own discomforts and smile on the pleasures of others. It was largely due to this fact that the Esmeralda had prospered, and during the season its rooms were flooded with young people bubbling over with holiday spirits, who joked and laughed together as if the office and the counter were nothing more than mere imaginings which would not reappear at the expiration of a brief fortnight.

But Mrs. Maltworth and her two daughters were growing desperate. The season was rapidly growing to a close, and as yet no two young people had been attracted to each other. To be sure, there had been one or two mild flirtations which had excited considerable expectation, but they had not "developed" and had expired before the participants left Seabreeze.

"Here's a letter from a Major Rumsey, my dears," said the widow one morning. "He wants to come next Monday with his son and daughter to stay—why, he doesn't say how long he will stay?"

"Who is he?" inquired the elder of the Misses Maltworth, a prim young lady of 25, whose living interest was centered and circumferenced in the cutting down of expenses at the Esmeralda.

The widow passed the letter to her.

"He writes from Shoreham, you see, and that is very select. We shall have to put him and the son in the second floor front and his girl in the room opposite ours."

The younger daughter nodded approval. She was a pretty girl, who had all her mother's amiability and tenderness, mixed with her father's soldierly pride.

Major Rumsey duly arrived with his son and daughter. He was a middle-aged gentleman whose hair was generously sprinkled with gray, labeled military from head to foot, and possessed of a bluff, hearty voice that instantly won the widow's heart.

"I always feel thoroughly at home with army gentlemen," she confessed to him ere he had been in the house half a dozen hours. "You see, I'm a soldier's daughter and married a man who carried a commission.

"Madam," replied the Major, "you surprise and honor me."

"Yes, my poor husband, Captain Maltworth, of the ——th Cavalry——"

"What!" roared the Major, springing from his chair. "Your husband—old Bob Maltworth of the ——th?"

"The same, sir."

"My dear Mrs. Maltworth, this is indeed a pleasure. I and old Bob—er—Captain Maltworth, were mates together before—— Have you never heard him speak of his old friend Rumsey?

"Bless my soul, my dear lady," continued the excited Major, walking to the window. "Fancy coming across the widow of my old friend. The world is, after all, quite a little place; now, isn't it?"

The opening of the door and the entrance of Mabel caused him to turn round.

"Mabel, my dear, this is Major Rumsey—and—and he is an old friend of your poor papa's."

The Major bowed to the fair young girl before him, while she blushed and murmured, "How d'y' do" in so pretty a manner that the Major was on the instant charmed and captivated.

That evening there was a merry party in the widow's little drawing-room, which excited considerable curiosity among the other boarders. There was much laughter and just a few tears on the part of the hostess, and that night young Harold Rumsey dreamed of a blushing blue-eyed girl who had called him "Mr. Rumsey" no end of times, although he would have given anything to have been called Harold.

The visit of Major Rumsey, Mr. Harold Rumsey and Miss Eleanor Rumsey (to quote the Seabreeze News) was decidedly a time of unqualified enjoyment. The happiness of the three suffused through the whole of the Esmeralda Hotel, and the proprietress was heard to remark that never in all her life had she seen so jolly a company as her boarders at this period. The visit lengthened from a fortnight to three weeks, then to a month, and still the happy trio said nothing of leaving.

"It does my heart good to see these young people living so happily," said Mrs. Maltworth. "It makes me feel young myself, I confess."

The Major was standing at the casement, looking away over the sea. Outside the promenade was almost deserted, for the days were growing cold and sunless, but at the end of the thin line of beach, where it was cut off by the cliff that jutted out, he could see a woman and a man seated. Her hand was clasped in both of his, and as the old soldier watched he saw her head droop lower—lower.

"Mrs. Maltworth," he said, scarcely above a whisper, "come here. You see those two young people away there? They are our young people."

Together they watched the two, who, all unconscious that they were observed, were telling one another the sweetest story in the world.

The widow was the first to speak.

"I felt sure it would come," she cried "Fancy, this is the thirteenth year without a break!"

"The thirteenth year!" thundered the Major. "Do you mean to tell me that the girl has for thirteen years——"

"Major Rumsey!" interrupted the little woman. And then she explained, and explained so well, that her listener became as enthusiastic as herself, and swore with a characteristic military oath that he could have desired no better mate for his lad.

Suddenly the widow started up.

"O, dear!" she cried in dismay. "It mustn't be. I was forgetting it's the 13th, and that would be unlucky. It was on the 13th that my poor Robert——"

"Nonsense, my dear madam," growled her listener. "Surely you don't believe in that old woman's tale!"

"But Robert——on the 13th——"

"—— Robert," the Major thundered, and immediately apologized. "I forgot

"YOU SURPRISE AND HONOR ME," SAID THE MAJOR.

myself. What I wanted to say is this Why should we risk the happiness of our boy and girl?"

"Why, indeed?" murmured the lady.

"Suppose, for instance, two other people found they could join forces with advantage and advance on the enemy's line better together than singly. Suppose, I say—Mrs. Maltworth—Helen—what do you say to taking me?"—and here the Major flopped down on his knees in most unmilitary style—"me—an old half-pay officer without a friend in the world. Now, what shall we say?"

And like the soldier's daughter and the soldier's widow that she was, the blushing proprietress of the Esmeralda answered "Yes" with precision.

This is how it is that the Esmeralda is "under entirely new management," and the young people who congregate there in the summer speak regretfully of the old days—the days that are no more.—Buffalo News.

The Wealthiest Beggars.

The wealthiest known living professional beggar, Simon Oppasich, an Austrian, was born without feet or hands, and sympathy for his infirmities brought him a large fortune in the shape of alms. In 1880, when he was 47 years old, he had saved £12,000, and in 1888 he had increased his fortune by speculation to £25,000 in cash and about £40,000 in Trieste and Parenzo estates. Since then he has quadrupled his wealth by speculation on the bourse.

When Tori, a well-known Italian beggar, died last year, bank books, securities, gold and silver, and other articles, to the value of upward of £80,000, were found in his rooms. His heirs were two nephews, who had been existing in a state of miserable poverty for years.

A beggar who died in Auxerre, France, in 1895, was found to have bonds to the value of 1,000,000 francs in an old trunk and 400 bottles of wine of the vintage of 1790.

The French seem to be a generous nation, for in the same year an old woman, who lived in a wretched garret in the Rue de Sevres, Paris, died, leaving Government securities representing an annual income of £210, all made by begging.

A beggar named Gustave Marcelin, of Avignon, died in November, 1892, and left £20,000 in French Government bonds, to be divided equally between the city and the Bureau de Bienfaisance, the great French charity society.—London Mail.

A Walk of 205,920 Miles.

A Mr. Roberts, for thirty-three years a postman of Pilling, in the Fylde, North Lancashire, has just retired.

For twenty-two years he walked from Pilling to Fleetwood and back twice a day, not to mention many perilous trips in crossing the river Wyre during periods of storm. A calculation of five miles each way, four times a day (in addition to his round at the village), six days in the week, for twenty-two years, shows that he walked 137,280 miles between Pilling and Fleetwood in the fulfillment of his duty. During this time he must have crossed the river Wyre (a by no means pleasant task in the winter time) 27,457 times. His duties were considerably lightened when eleven years ago the Government decided to bring the mails to Pilling by another route.—London Mail.

A Cheerful Convalescent.

Frayed Feeny—Wot's Sauntering Sweeny doin' dis winter?

Happy Hoskins—Takin' de "rest cure."

"Wot fer?"

"Dat tired feelin'."—New York Journal.

The canal-boat mule would never get along if he didn't have a pull.

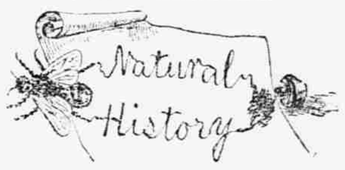
ROMAN WEALTH AND WASTE.

Pearls Dissolved in Wine and a Relay of Dinners for Mark Antony.

"The pearl which Cleopatra drank to Antony's health was valued at nearly four hundred thousand dollars, so at one mouthful she disposed of as much as the cost of Caligula's supper. I suppose that was the most valuable pearl we have any knowledge of; though Julius Caesar owned one worth two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, which he gave to the mother of Brutus—the same Brutus who afterwards helped to kill Caesar. Pearls seemed to have held out particular temptations to people who took pleasure in wasteful follies, perhaps because no other jewel could be so easily swallowed.

"Cleopatra's prank was not the first of its kind. The same absurdity had been committed by a silly fellow in Rome named Aesop—not your favorite fable-teller, for he lived centuries earlier, and was a very wise man. The Roman Aesop was the son of a rich actor, and, just to make himself talked about, he took a pearl from the eardrop of Cecilia, the wife of the tyrant Sylla, and, acording to writers of that age, drank it in vinegar. I believe that the possibility of dissolving this kind of gem is disputed by many modern authorities, but the ancients appear to have had no doubt on the subject, for the instances recorded by them were numerous, and were attested by men of scientific standing. A Japanese naturalist, who has studied pearls minutely, states that he has found them of such various quality and structure that the existence of specimens which might be melted does not seem to him inconceivable. But whether Aesop liquefied his pearl or not, the performance certainly cost him a sum equivalent to forty thousand dollars—quite enough, though nothing in comparison with what Cleopatra squandered. Hers was the wildest piece of extravagance that I can recall.

"It was the fashion to be extravagant then. Mark Antony was not far behind the Egyptian queen in that respect, though his fancy was not for beverages flavored by trinkets. Substantial food was more in his line. A visitor who once went into the kitchen of his palace in Alexandria saw eight wild boars roasting at the same time, and thought there must be an immense number of guests expected; but the cook told him only twelve persons would dine that day, and the reason of the extensive preparation was that no one could say exactly when Antony would go to the table. But whenever he gave the signal the meat must be just in proper condition at that moment. So it was the rule to get ready a series of dinners, overlapping one another, you might say, at intervals of fifteen or twenty minutes. Only one could be eaten, and the rest were wasted; but the waste did not matter. Antony was never kept waiting, and that, in his opinion, was the thing to be considered."—St. Nicholas.



The largest known moth is the giant atlas, a native of China, the wings of which measure nine inches across.

The falling of a leaf is brought about by the formation of a thin layer of vegetable tissue at the point where the leaf stem joins the branch of the tree. After the leaf ceases to make starch and sugar for the tree the tissue begins to grow, and actually cuts the leaf. The falling of ripe fruit is dependent upon the same process.

Many insects can fly faster than birds. The common house fly can ordinarily fly twenty-five feet a second. But when it is alarmed it has been found that it can increase its rate of speed over 160 feet per second.

Students of bird lore and the many friends of the feathered tribe are concerned because enormous numbers of sea gulls are being driven from their homes along the coasts. It is said that the work of the Government in preparing coast defenses has almost destroyed the homes of the sea gulls.

The giraffe has such powers of mimicry that, although its size might be supposed to make it a conspicuous object to its enemies, the most practiced eye has been deceived by the animal's resemblance to one of the dead and blasted tree trunks which abound in its haunts. Lions have been known to gaze long and earnestly at a motionless giraffe, and, being unable to decide that it was not a tree, turn and skulk away.

Ancient Bible.

There is in possession of the Mount St. Mary's Seminary, Cincinnati, an ancient Bible that is a mute refutation of the theory that the German people were without a Bible in the vernacular until introduced by Martin Luther. The old book was published in Low German at Cologne, in the year 1468, fifteen years before the father of Protestantism was born. The book was the property of Rev. Edward Timothy Collins, who was pastor at the Cathedral for many years. He died Aug. 27, 1865, bequeathing the precious volume, together with a valuable library, to the seminary.

Earning Man's Wages.

The fact that others shirk is a poor reason for neglect to earn one's wages. The Young People's Weekly prints the following anecdote about a boy who was an honest worker:

One day, after a severe storm, a large number of men and boys were out on the roads of a country town to shovel out the drifts. Each workman was paid a quarter of a dollar an hour, and, as may be supposed, there was no very strict watch kept upon them; but one little fellow seemed to be working with all his might, and his comrades laughed at him.

"Why, Jim, are you after the job of highway surveyor, or do you expect to get more than the rest of us for putting in so?"

"Let's put him out; he is shortening our job; 'twon't last till night, at this rate," laughed another.

"I am getting man's pay for the first time in my life, and I mean to earn it," said Jim. "I don't suppose the town cares, nor that I shall get any more money at night; but I shall feel a big sight better myself."

"You've begun right, Jim," said the surveyor, who was not very strict in behalf of the town, but had a business of his own, where he appreciated workmen with a conscience.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

A line fence maliciously erected so high as to cut off the light and air from the windows of a neighbor's house is held, in Letts vs. Kessler (O.), 40 L. R. A. 177, to be within the exercise of a legal right. A note to the case presents the authorities on the liability for malicious erection of a fence.

A dollar bill, from the upper left-hand corner of which a piece an inch and a half by an inch and a quarter has been torn, is held, in North Hudson County Railroad Company vs. Anderson (N. J.), 40 L. R. A. 419, to be too much mutilated to constitute a legal tender for car fare.

An employer who took an injured employe to a hospital and agreed to pay for his treatment is held, in St. Barnabas Hospital vs. Minneapolis International Electric Company (Minn.), 40 L. R. A. 388, to have had no right to cancel his engagement for the care of the servant until the latter could be removed without serious danger to life or health.

Petroleum oil and natural gas are held, in Detler vs. Holland (O.), 40 L. R. A. 266, not to be conveyed by a conveyance of all the coal of every variety "and all the iron ore, fire clay and other valuable minerals," with the right to use the surface of the land as may be necessary for shafts, railroads, etc., to facilitate the mining and removal of the coal and other minerals.

The New Curative Method.

The doctors, in dealing with the body, are coming to the conclusion that the great remedy for disease is the nourishment of life. They still sometimes attack disease directly, as when they prescribe an antidote for a poison. They sometimes save life by lessening life, as when they amputate a diseased limb and the cripple lives, though always a cripple. But for the most part hygiene is taking the place of drugs. Nature is nursed and cared for, and drugs are used, if at all, only to strengthen Nature and add to her recuperative power. Formerly, for example, the consumptive was shut up in a warm room, kept away from draughts, guarded against the cold, and often, if not ordinarily, insufficiently nourished either on gruels by the doctor's counsel, or on insufficient food for want of sufficient appetite. Now the consumptive goes to the Adirondacks, wraps up in furs, sits upon the porch in all weathers with the thermometer at zero, takes prescribed exercise, sleeps, rests, and eats heartily. No attempt is made by drugs directly to attack the bacilli which are eating away the patient's life. The doctor simply attempts to nourish Nature and make her strong, and Nature herself, as the microscope demonstrates, surrounds the bacilli with tissues of her own producing, imprisons them in solitary cells, and so makes the man "immune" from the enemy which assails his life.—The Outlook.

The Story of Home, Sweet Home.

A new story is now told of the first time "Home, Sweet Home," was sung in public. When the government attempted to harmonize the contending factions in the dispute on the Georgia-Tennessee boundary line, by establishing a trading post there, John Howard Payne was accused of inciting the dissatisfied Indians and half-breeds, and was arrested and carried to the council house.

An Indian, who committed suicide on the grave of his wife and child, was buried in the presence of a number of men, among whom was Payne. As the body of the Indian was lowered into the grave, Payne hummed to himself the song that has become so famous.

General Bishop called the young man to him and said sternly:

"Where did you learn that song?"

"I wrote it myself," answered Payne.

"Where did you get the tune?"

"I composed that also."

"Will you give me a copy of it?"

"Certainly."

"Well," said the old Indian fighter "appearances may be against you, but a man who can write a song like that is no incendiary, and I am going to set you free."

Payne had been living in the house of a neighboring family, and on his return he related the circumstances, and showed the pass that General Bishop had given him. That was the first time that "Home, Sweet Home," was ever heard in public.—Saturday Evening Post.

Why Red Irritates a Bull.

Red irritates oxen because it is the complementary color to green, and the eyes of the cattle being fixed so much on herbage, anything red impresses their sight with increased intensity.

Lady Birds May Be a Pest.

Lady birds are being imported into Egypt from New South Wales in order to protect fruit from parasitic insects. They may prove as bad a curse as the sparrows.

Every politician believes he is good enough for any office.

Childlike Logic.

"Mamma," said Dot, "do all the rivers empty into the sea?"

"Most of them, my dear."

"Then why doesn't the sea run over; is it because there are lots of sponges in it?"—Philadelphia North American.

An Exception.

"There goes a public official who can honestly say that in his case the office sought the man."

"Who is he?"

"The steward of the pesthouse."

Golf Is of Ancient Origin.

Golf can positively be traced in Scottish history to 1457, and it is believed to have been played much earlier than that date.

Sleepy Hollow Chair.

The magnificently upholstered chair displayed in our advertising columns by the John M. Smyth Company, 150 to 166 West Madison street, Chicago, and offered for $5.25, shows what splendid values this great furnishing house offers to the public. This is but one of the hundreds of household articles shown in their mammoth and handsomely illustrated catalogue sent free on application. The John M. Smyth Co. ship goods to families in nearly every State in the Union.

The secret police of Paris is quite distinct from the regular force. The members are generally unknown to each other, and one detective is often employed to watch another.

Strikes In.

The chill of frost strikes in and carries with it aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil will follow close behind and drive them out of the system. It will search and cure.

Only that prayer is worthy which has none of self in it.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Custom makes things that are untrue appear to be true.

Henry A. Salzer, manager of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., sent his alma mater, the Charles City, Iowa, College, a New Year's gift of three thousand dollars.

In times of peace there are many military geniuses.

That Pimple

On Your Face Is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions, and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nourish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price $1.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

BUY NORTHERN CROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

Mention Luther, Fort Troy, Ia., astonished the world by growing 230 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Roeder, Mishicott, Wis., 153 bushels Barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 350 bushels Salzer's Corn per acre. If you doubt write them. We wish to gain 250,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c

10 pkgs. of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the $3,000 Corn, "Big Four" Oats, Beardless Barley, Brome Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc.—"40c. Wheat," including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm Seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of this notice, postage, paid; only worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 lbs. Seed Potatoes at $1.20 and up a bbl. 25 pkgs. earliest Vegetable Seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. along.

Catalog alone, 5c. No. C.N.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

Wheat! Wheat! Wheat!

60 Ac. FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

"Nothing but wheat as far as the eye could reach on either side—what you might call a sea of wheat"—was what a lecturer, speaking of Western Canada, said while referring to that country.

For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to N. Bartholomew, 303 5th Street, Des Moines, Iowa, Agent for the Government of Canada.

AN HONEST MAN

Can buy land cheap in Northern

NEBRASKA

And make a home for himself that will be a continual source of income sufficient to maintain his family and enable him to accumulate a surplus.

CAN HE DO IT ON A SALARY?

FARM LANDS. GRAZING LANDS.

Nebraska Raised in 1898:

240,000,000 bushels	Corn
45,000,000 bushels	Wheat
750,000 head of	Cattle (Surplus.)
2,000,000 head of	Hogs (Surplus.)

The Poultry and Poultry products amounted to over $7,000,000.

THE "NORTH-WESTERN LINE"

Was the Pioneer Railroad to

North Nebraska, Central Wyoming, and the Black Hills, HOT SPRINGS AND DEADWOOD.

BIG G. Cures in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

PENSIONS Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK!

Write Capt. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION