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DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR.

It invigorates and renovates the whole system and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the best Nerve Tonic known.

It cures dyspepsia, liver and kidney diseases, constipation, headache, biliousness, neuralgia, dizziness, female diseases, glandular enlargements, wasting of the body, heartburn, impure blood, insomnia, jaundice, indigestion, lassitude, malaria, mental torpor, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous prostration, paralysis, pimpls, salt rheum, scrofula, etc.

It strikes at the root of the matter and cures by removing the cause.

It has a marvelous effect on the stomach, liver and bowels.

REMARKABLE CURES.

HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA. Mrs. H. C. Ayer, of Richmond, Vt., writes: "After having suffered with headache and dyspepsia for several years, I was left very much debilitated and had difficulty in eating anything. A small amount of food would cause bloating and a burning sensation in the pit of the stomach, with pain and much nervousness in my side and a great deal of headache. My physician seemed unable to help me and I continued in this condition until I took Dr. Kay's Renovator, which completely cured me. Too much cannot be said in its praise. My sister was also troubled very bad with a burning pain in stomach, which had troubled her constantly for a long time, causing her a great amount of suffering and kept her poor and debilitated and caused her to be very wakeful. She, too, has taken Dr. Kay's Renovator and was entirely cured of the burning sensation in the stomach and can now eat the same as before her sickness. She sleeps well and is gaining in flesh."

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR. It is pleasant and easy to take, perfectly safe and never disagrees with the stomach. It is in tablet form and is made from concentrated extracts. There are from two to four times as many doses as found in liquid remedies selling for same price.

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For sale by Harris & Ullmeyer, 301 Twentieth street.

LESSONS IN FIRST AID

A TRAINED NURSE TELLS ABOUT QUICK REMEDIES.

Treatment of Dislocations and Sprains. How to Place a Bandage—An Improved Tourniquet—What to Do in Cases of Nostril and Ear.

She was a very capable little woman and usually "sized up" to any occasion, but the care of those children was likely to prove a little too much for her.

When she married a widower and undertook the care of his five boys she knew that she would have to face many unexpected situations, and braced herself to do her best. She was not prepared, however, for what she called the "breakage" in the family. The constant risk to life and limb that five active, sport loving boys were capable of was a new feature in her young life, and she felt that she was in danger of losing her head unless she prepared herself to meet the different calls upon her motherly care.

In her extremity she appealed to her friend, the trained nurse. "Can't you give me some points," she said. "Tell me of the proper things to do before the doctor comes in case of certain accidents—won't you? Then there are many little things—bruises and burns and things that I could attend to myself without sending for a doctor if I only know how. Do help me out. Suppose, for instance, one of the boys fell and broke his arm, what should I do before the doctor came?"

"If I were you, I would do nothing but wait, unless the surgeon was delayed. In that case I would simply place the limb in between a folded pillow, fastening the pillow firmly together, thus making a sort of splint. 'You will very likely have a sprain or two to deal with. You can either apply cloths saturated with ice water until the swelling disappears, or you may use very hot water with vinegar in the same way. After the swelling has disappeared you had better bandage the limb and let the little patient rest it on a level until it gets strong.' 'But I don't know how to apply a bandage,' was the forlorn reply. 'Then it is about time that you did,' said the trained nurse. 'Give me a piece of muslin and your bare foot, and I'll show you how.' Then the nurse took the piece of muslin and tore it into strips of 3 inches in width. Then saying, 'Always begin at the extremity of a limb and work toward the center of the body from left to right,' she placed one of the ends of the strip at the instep and made a turn around the base of the toe. Then she carried the band diagonally over the foot, across the point of the heel and back from the other side, until it coincided with the first turn. This was then covered and carried a second turn around the heel half an inch higher than the first. She then continued to make alternate turns under the sole and behind the heel, crossing over the instep until the entire foot was covered. In finishing the bandage she split the last quarter of yard of the strip through the middle, wound the ends in opposite direction around the limb and tied them in a bow.

Then the band was all unwound again, and the pupil, trying her hand, was delighted to see what a "firm bandage" she could make after two or three attempts. "In case of dislocation," continued the nurse, "there is always need of instant action. Muscular tension increases rapidly and its reduction becomes more difficult with every hour that passes. 'Fingers and thumbs can be set by pulling in place, but be careful not to use too much force. A joint is always weaker after an accident and should be strapped in place until strong again. 'Freddie's nose bled awfully the other day and frightened me so because I could not stop it. It stopped itself after awhile, but what should I have done?' It is a good thing to press gently the facial artery at the base of the nose and place cold applications to forehead and neck. I suppose you had him lean his head over a basin. Yes; most people do, and that is just the worst attitude possible. You should have made him stand erect, throw his head back and elevate his arms, while you held a cold, damp sponge to his nostrils. If you have an occasion like that again, and the bleeding continues after what I have told you to do has been tried, you had better syringe with salt and ice cold water or a solution of iron.

"In the case of burns or scalds, if they are very bad send for your physician, but slight ones you can very well attend to. The first thing in such cases is to exclude the air. I find that baking soda and sweet oil make a soothing, healing application. If you can't get that conveniently, beat up the white of an egg and apply that with a bandage. 'Will you tell me how to stop the flow of blood in case of cut, and then I'll let you go?' 'Find the artery that is cut and tie a handkerchief around the limb just over where it bleeds. Tie the handkerchief tightly; then make, say, three hand knots. In the last knot insert a piece of stick with which you must twist the handkerchief until it is tight enough to stop the flow. The handkerchief and stick make as good a tourniquet, as we call it, as any one would wish.'—Philadelphia Press.

A Morning Monologue. For a long time after he had succeeded in inserting himself through the door, at 3 a. m., she regarded him in silence. At length she spoke. Also she spoke at length.—Indianapolis Journal.

Sufficient Grounds. Judge—On what grounds does your client ask for a divorce? Lawyer—He says his wife eats crack-cakes in bed. Judge—Granted! Next.—Brooklyn Eagle.

IN A TURKISH HAREM.

There Are Women Old and Young, Tall and Wrinkled.

An account of the visit I paid to the zenana or harem of a Mohammedan nabab in a native state may not be without interest.

A carriage and mounted escort of soldiers were sent at 8 o'clock one morning to convey us to the castle. A gate in the immense walls of the compound led us into the ill kept gardens. Passing from these into the courtyard and through long colonnades and untidy passages, we were conducted finally into the zenana. A large and lofty room, with walls on three sides and a colonnade opening on to a courtyard, was the apartment in which we were received. Chairs were brought for our accommodation, but with the exception of the matting on the floor the place was without furniture.

Women, some young and tall, others old and wrinkled, passed and repassed while we waited for the begum to appear. They were all dressed in the same fashion. Trousers of light colored damasks or satin clothed them from the waist. These pantaloons were baggy above, but so close fitting from the knee downward that they have to be sewed up after they are on. They are unsewed and removed once a week for the bath. A short bodice, reaching just below the breast, is worn, and then round the body and over the shoulders and head is wound the sari of muslin or silk, which falls in graceful folds from the hips and shoulders. The begum kept us waiting, and we were told the reason was that she was putting on all her jewels to do us honor.

Presently she came in—a small, young woman, with an oval, immobile face and smooth, black hair. She wore tight trousers of a rich green damask and a sari of cloth of gold. On her bare ankles were anklets of uncut emeralds and diamonds, said to be worth 40,000 rupees. On her arms were a large number of jeweled bangles and armlets, on her fingers rings of beautiful rubies and diamonds. Round her neck were strings of fine pearls, and, suspended by studs of large diamonds in the outer rims of the ears, she wore across the hair at the back of the head pearls, emeralds and rubies, prettily set as a kind of collar-ette. The ears were pierced in several places to allow rings and jewels to be inserted, and in the nose a small diamond was worn. The little jeweled lady did not speak English, and after we had admired her jewelry conversation soon came to an end.

Her wee baby was brought in dressed in colored silk, with a gold laced cap on its little bald head. The nabab joined us, and there was much lively chat over the subject of our visit to the state. In such a zenana the most rigorous seclusion of the wives is enforced—wives, I say, for in this zenana the begum was the chief and the only wife and was married the day after the death of the first begum.—London Queen.

TWO ELDERLY GEORGIANS.

One Married at 100 and the Other Got the Mitten at 123.

Two remarkable cases of longevity were recalled recently by a conversation between several gentlemen in this city. They were discussing the death of the Rev. George McCall, the veteran Baptist preacher, when it was authentically stated that Mr. McCall's great-grandfather lived to the ripe old age of 137 years. He was a bachelor at 100 and took a notion to get married. He carried out his idea and was married. Three sons were born to him, and he lived to see the oldest son old enough to vote.

This was considered remarkable, but a gentleman in the crowd whose character and standing, religiously and socially, are above reproach, told an authentic account of the life of his great-uncle, who was one of Georgia's pioneer citizens. This old gentleman lived to be 130 years old. He lived in a log cabin, in the northern end of which was cut a square hole. The old man turned the head of his bed to that hole and slept that way in the warmest and coldest weather.

His wife died when he was about 90 years old, and for many years he lived as a widower. At the age of 115 he cut an entirely new set of teeth, and at the age of 123 one morning he saddled his own horse, sprang into the saddle and rode 30 miles to address a widow and to ask her to be his wife. He evidently was rejected, for he rode back that day and lived 7 years longer.—Atlanta Constitution.

Amusing Russian Lawsuit.

An Italian newspaper gives an account of an amusing lawsuit which has taken place lately in a Russian city in which German is the prevailing language. One man sued another to recover the sum of 50 rubles, the debtor having faithfully promised to return the money on St. Henry's day. But having failed to do so for a long time the lender discovered that the Russian Orthodox church includes no such saint as St. Henry, and the judge before whom the case was tried was much puzzled as to what verdict he should give. Happily the idea occurred to him that, saint or no saint, All Saints' day included even the most doubtful, so he gave judgment that the 50 rubles should be returned next All Saints' day.

Living on One Food.

We hold that a well devised dietary system does not need frequent changes. All do not require to eat the same in amount or kind. Uncooked fruits and nuts suit some; others live almost entirely on bread and oatmeal; but when the correct diet has been found it is not necessary to change. Animals in a state of nature live on one food throughout their lives.—Vegetarian.

Immortal Fame.

Did any man ever achieve distinction by lying?—San Francisco Post. Yes. Baron Munchausen.—New York Sun.

A REMARKABLE VENDETTA.

All This Half Savage Father Lives For Is to Kill Walrus.

"Did you ever hear of a strong, able-bodied man going crazy from grief?" asked Captain Debnay of the steamship City of Puebla, on the water front yesterday. "I don't mean one of your highly sensitive creatures," continued he, "but a man 6 feet 4 inches in his stockings, and as strong as an ox. Of such a man I heard during my last trip to the sound. He is a Russian Finn and is sensible on every subject save one. He has a vendetta against the walrus, and his cabin in the wilds of Alaska is built up with their skulls.

"According to the story told me by a passenger who came down with me from the sound, this man settled in Alaska years ago. He married a native woman, and she bore him a son. A few years later the mother died, and all the affection of the half savage father centered on the son. Nothing was too good for the lad, and everything in the way of hunting and fishing lore was taught him.

"When the boy was old enough, his father took him out on all his hunting expeditions and soon the youngster began working on his own account. "One fatal day he attacked an old bull walrus, but instead of killing it he himself was the victim. When the father saw the dead body of his son he was wild with grief, which finally settled into a species of madness. Now all he lives for is to kill walrus.

"When the man first seized him he lived in a dugout. Now his hut is on the ground and composed almost entirely of walrus skulls. "He crawls up behind the brutes while they are asleep, and, seizing them by the tusks, stands them on end by main force. He looks into their eyes as though seeking to recognize the one that killed his son, and then his knife does the rest. The head is then cut off, and goes to make one more to the monument he is raising to the memory of his son."—San Francisco Call.

Sparrows Served as Redbirds.

There are few restaurants in the city where sparrows are not served up as redbirds. It has become a regular business and may ultimately solve the sparrow nuisance.—Philadelphia Times.

Prejudice was originally nothing more than a judgment formed beforehand, the character of such judgments being best indicated by the present meaning of the word.

The division of time into months and weeks is so old that its origin cannot possibly be ascertained.

scrofula

Any doctor will tell you that Professor Hare, of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, is one of the highest authorities in the world on the action of drugs. In his last work, speaking of the treatment of scrofula, he says:

"It is hardly necessary to state that cod-liver oil is the best remedy of all. The oil should be given in emulsion, so prepared as to be palatable. He also says that the hypophosphites should be combined with the oil. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is precisely such a preparation.

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shows the Wonderful Improvement.

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