

**THE BEST
FAMILY MEDICINE**
She Has Ever Known. Words of Praise
from a New York Lady for
AYER'S PILLS

"I would like to add my testimony to that of others who have used Ayer's Pills, and to say that I have taken them for many years, and always derived the best results from their use. For stomach and liver troubles, and for the cure of headache caused by these derangements, Ayer's Pills cannot be equaled."



When my friends ask me what is the best remedy for disorders of the stomach, liver, or bowels, my invariable answer is, Ayer's Pills. Taken in season, they will break up a cold, prevent a gripe, check fever, and regulate the digestive organs. They are easy to take, and are, indeed, the best all-round family medicine I have ever known.—
Mrs. MAY JOHNSON, 368 Rider Avenue, New York City.

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Honors at World's Fair.
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Cures all Blood Disorders.

WHEELING THRO' ENGLAND.

From Chester to Oxford.—In the Land of George Eliot.—Tom Brown's Rugby.—Old Coventry Adventures.

OXFORD, SEPT 2, 1895.

We were destined not to leave Chester without a personal souvenir in the way of a reminiscence that will keep her very green in memory. We had spent a quiet Sunday, attending service at the fine old cathedral and at other places. We felt at peace with God and man as we started out of town that bright Monday morning.

We were not long, however, in this rich state of contentment, for while riding along near a street car, or train, as they call it here, it suddenly stopped and a young lady alighted. Instead of turning and proceeding as would be expected, she advanced to the rear, or did the "crawfish act." Now the preacher was not used to the reverse waltz movement and in spite of his frantic efforts to escape, a collision occurred. There was a dull thud and man and "bike" went to the ground. The lady was uninjured, but very angry. With apology, we started on quite sore from the fall, and anxious about the outcome. Two blocks away and we were stopped by the blue-coat and hurried to the police station. After they had looked us over they tried to make the charge of riding faster than the corporation limit, which is ten miles per hour, but we showed our cyclometers and explained that we were very confident we were not making any such speed. No doubt our innocent and guileless appearance had much influence, for, after a fatherly admonition, they turned us loose, sadder but wiser men.

Through a delightfully pleasant, rolling country, with broad fields of ripening grain upon either side, wheeling in Cheshire, realizes all our dreams of English roads. Some twenty miles brought us into Whitechurch, where we turned to the east and in the evening, by the light of our "bike" lamps, we found our cyclometers had registered sixty-five miles for the day's run.

After a good night's sleep, we were on early next day. The roads across Staffordshire are not equal to those of Cheshire, but still good. A thirty mile run brought us to Litchfield. We dismounted under the shades of its famous cathedral, by far the richest in external adornment we have yet seen. Its three towers catch and hold the eye charmed by their symmetry of solid masonry, yet they are so delicately adorned as to surprise one that stone can be made to express so much. As the eye wanders down from the heights it alights upon the cathedral's pride, the west facade. The building is of red sandstone and forms a rich background for the one hundred or more niches

and statues of saints and kings surrounded by the most delicate and exquisite of tracery. One can sit here and study the beauty of effects and the general picturesque quality of the building for hours. The interior is in keeping, and the red stone of the building again adds its rich effect.

But a few steps away and we stood at the door of the house where Dr. Samuel Johnson was born. It is a plain, old, solid structure standing upon the corner with massive stone pillars supporting a porch roof.

Some twenty miles brought us to Nuneaton, the Milby of George Eliot, and a little farther on we caught a glimpse of her birthplace and home; then the three tall spires of Coventry seen for miles away, told us that we were near our stopping place for the night.

An eleven mile run, tender, bright skies, with the birds singing in the hedge rows, the dew sparkling grass and leaf, gave us a farm hand appetite for breakfast; and comfortably seated in a cafe but a few doors from the Rugby government school, we lingered over our tea and let fancy bring back Tom Brown, his pranks and trials.

The old school building is but slightly changed; here are the identical little dens in which the boys have crammed Latin and Greek for these many years. They are six feet square, containing a desk, a chair and the regulation book rack. The study of the sixth form boy is about twice as large. As we roamed through these rooms and halls, where every door and beam shows the mark and names of those who have here laid their foundation and gone out to Oxford and Cambridge to reappear in the world, we felt that we were at the fountain head of those great universities.

There are several "new houses" grouped about the splendid chapel in the rear of the old, but the boys cling to the rooms so celebrated, and happy is he who finds himself in the dormitory where Tom slept and the den where he studied.

We ran across the name of G. E. Hughes on the old dining room table which is still preserved in one of the old halls. We dived into the kitchen and saw the hole where the sugar lumps were given out. Dear old spot, it is no wonder to us now that the boys love it, and that they fight to preserve its old, time-worn customs; we longed to be boys again and take our place with the others at the term opening in the fall.

St. Michael's is the one thing in the country which we shall never forget. Its tall spire (303 ft) is a masterpiece rich in design; for more than a hundred feet up there are frequent niches with life-like statues, while the beautiful carvings and adornments reach to the very top.

From Coventry one should take a whole day to visit Kenilworth and Warwick, and should tarry for nights and days, if he can, at Shakespeare's town.

From Stratford to Oxford there is some hilly riding, that is, hilly for England, but at home it would not be considered at all bad. Oxford seemed to us too complicated, too finished, too perfect for comprehension in less than years. Other places may boast a single building or two hoary with age, beautiful in architecture, rich in the association of genius, but Oxford is a city of such buildings. Hawthorne said it was a despair to see such a place and ever leave it. We despaired of half seeing or at all comprehending the place. We wandered over the soft, grassy quadrangles, gazed with awe at the structures where much of England's greatness has been schooled, glanced into the museum and libraries, and came away dazed by the multiplicity of great historical and literary names, and by the extraordinary splendor of richness of carvings, and towers and oriel and gateways.

A little adventure may be worth noting. A fair park named Christ Church meadow lies between the college of that name and the river where the boating is done. This meadow contains a double row of the most gigantic elm trees, with a walk between known as the Broad Walk. It has also fine walks beside the Isis, and about it goes every where either the river or a high iron fence, or a wall. The place is open to the public during certain hours, but is closed early. One of us was strolling about this park one night about dark; starting for an exit, he was surprised to find it locked. Another was likewise fastened. He went has-

tily to another. It was closed. The gates were either eaten doors in walls or iron affairs twenty feet high and armed at the top with a chevron-de-frise of iron. It was getting cool. There was no one about. Night was settling down. What was to be done? He grew frightened. He did not like the prospect of spending the night in the meadows. He ran around like a caged animal and had finally decided to swim the stream when the window of a house near the park opened and a voice bade him wait for the police who would let him out. This was worse still. What would the police do with him? He was scared. As he stood thinking, a man came up a path outside, took out a key, opened a great gate, and let himself in. Our wheelman's scare vanished. The man seemed small and weak, probably a scholar. Before he could close the gate our cyclist sprang forward and put his foot against it. The scholar demanded who he was and what he was doing there. He explained but the scholar would not have it and refused to let him pass, holding him by the coat.

Your American's blood was up. He was determined to beat. He struggled moment or two, then punched that scholar's face with both fists until he was free of the grasp, when he sped away and concealed himself for the rest of that night in his room.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

BLOOMERS WON'T DO.

Rev. Irl R Hicks, editor of "Word and Works" and general guesser at the antics of weather in America, has the following to say in the October number of his valuable paper: "If I had a daughter who insisted on riding a bicycle to church and marching up the aisle in red bloomers to take her place at the organ to lead the church music, she would have to decide mighty quick whether her home, or her bicycle and bloomers would be abandoned. Whether the congregation all had grace enough not to split upon the question, or whether they were all Godless worldlings enough to applaud and approve of her shameless impertinence, would have nothing to do with our determination; we should act purely on the merits of the case as we see it. Either she would not be worthy to be my daughter, or I would not be her father. We couldn't live in the same house and family. The pulpit hireling who could connive or tamely submit under such circumstances, should not be the pastor of my family."

Specimen Cases.

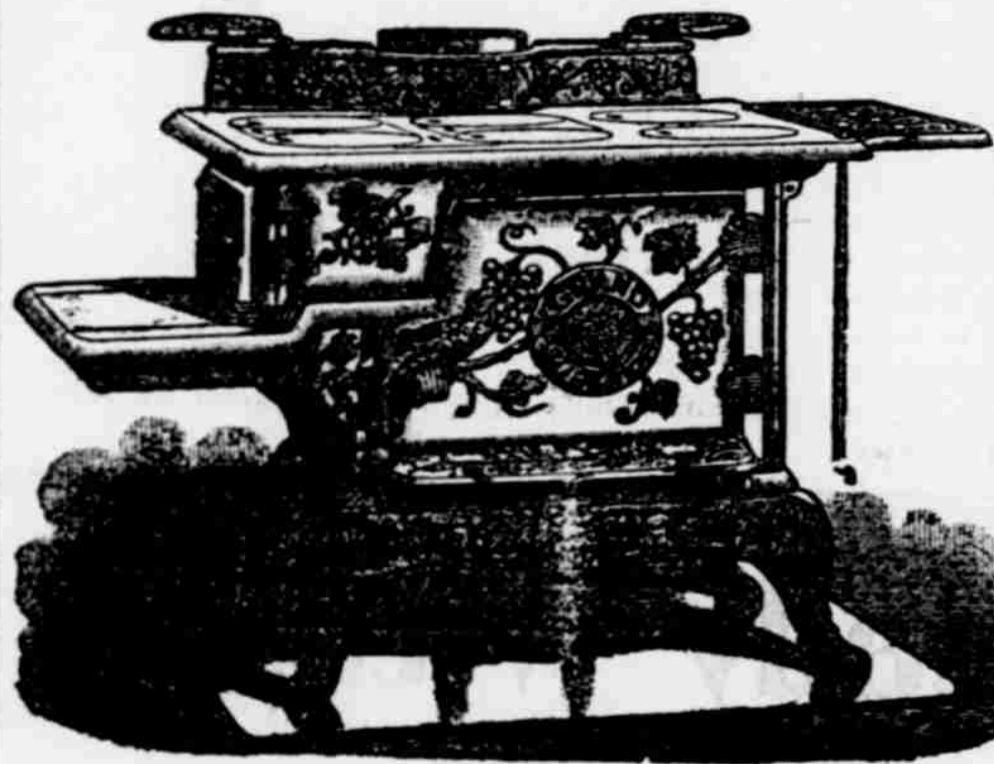
S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by W. C. Gaston.

THE Kansas City Times thinks fair elections are assured after this in that city. Under the new election law the governor is authorized to appoint two election commissioners and the mayor one. The governor has appointed H. Clay Arnold and Milton Moore, and the mayor has named J. H. Harris. All good men for so important a place.

Subscribe for the COURIER.

HARDWARE Is a necessity. When you need anything in that line see W. D. Vaughan before buying. He sells the "Nancy Hanks" Force Pumps for shallow or deep wells; two brass cylinders throw a continual stream. Easiest working pump on the market; satisfaction guaranteed. Superior cook stoves, fire backs warranted 15 yrs; all other castings warranted 12 months; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.



Garden Tools,
Siberia Refrigerators,
Cook Stoves,
Full Line Cutlery,
Queensware,
White Mountain Ice
Cream Freezers, trip-
ple motion; freeze
Cream in 10 minutes.

Repairing of all kinds promptly and neatly executed by a competent, practical workman. Respectfully,

W. D. VAUGHAN, Keytesville, Mo.

"Goods Well Bought are Half Sold"

THIS IS WHAT MRS. C. P. VANDIVER CLAIMS FOR HER LARGE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY!

Consisting of a handsome line of the latest style pattern hats and bonnets, French felt sailors, all felt and with silk and satin tops, shapes, flowers, tips, fancy feathers, ribbons, laces, silks, velvets, children's caps, baby caps, mourning goods, etc., etc. In connection with my stock of millinery I also carry a full line of

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS,

Consisting of face veilings, including the new style chiffon veiling, kid gloves, new style leather belts, ladies' pocket-books, fancy hair ornaments, side combs, stamped linen goods for fancy work, Filo embroidery, wash silks in all the new shades, Corticello knitting silks, etc., etc. In fact, my stock is complete in every department and was purchased at

VERY LOW FIGURES

And I therefore can and WILL give my customers the benefit of the GREAT BARGAINS I have obtained. REMEMBER that I have had 10 years' experience in the Millinery business, and my steadily increasing patronage speaks well for my abilities in the trimming department, which requires no fulsome words of praise or sycophantic flattery. In short, I understand my business, and understand it thoroughly, as everyone within a radius of 15 miles of Keytesville well knows.

One or two-day openings are out of date, and, like the leading houses of St. Louis this season, I shall have no formal opening, knowing that all of my friends cannot visit my store in one or two days, I will have a

GRAND MILLINERY OPENING

Throughout the month of October as well as the entire season, and would be pleased to see all of my old customers and many new ones whenever it may suit them to call, assuring them of the best of work, the best of goods, the best of bargains and the VERY LATEST STYLES.

DON'T FAIL to get my prices before buying your Fall and Winter Millinery. I will spare no effort to please you. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your patronage and kind words in the future, I am, Very Respectfully,

MRS. CHAS. P. VANDIVER

KEYTESVILLE, MISSOURI.

A Half Mile

Of board fence built up six feet from the ground
And filled with advertisements, would not convince you
Of the great advantages in buying

WALL PAPER AT GASTON'S

As much as to call at my store and see with your own eyes the QUALITY, and hear with your own ears the PRICES I quote you.

GASTON, THE DRUGGIST,

KEYTESVILLE, MO.
Headquarters for Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc.