AMUSEMENTS.

LACK'S

TRURSDAY EVENING.

SEPTEMBER 8. Engagement of the Bright and Charming

Beautiful Scenic Effects! New and Novel Mechanical Effects! Grand Military Band and Operatic Orchestra! A car load of Special Scenery, and the greatest Street Special Scenery, and the greatering com-Parade ever attempted by a traveling com-pany. BE ON HAND TO SEE IT:

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

ONE NIGHT ONLY. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 8.

Keppler'sFortunes

By Col. Wallace, Esq., under the man-agement of

JOHN H. ROBB.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

SEPT. 9 AND 10.

POPULAR PROGRAMME!

Introducing National Airs and **FAMILIAR TUNES**

PROF. HENRY EYRE

4

CONCERT,

First Presbyterian Church.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPT. 0,

Corner Main and Fisher Streets, Spring-field, Ohio,

Commencing promptly at 8 o'clock, using the Grand Odell Organ, recently built by whell & Co., of New York City, for the First Presbyterian Church.

MR. BROWNE

gramme will be much shorter than on Tuesday evening. All should bear this grand instru- I had been knocked over without seeing a ment under control of a master

The expense being less, the price of admis-ton has been reduced to 25 cents. TICKETS, 25 CENTS. For sale at Pierce's and Barr's Book A C. Black's Carpet Store, and at the door on the night of the concert.

emedy and cure for rheumatism and all blood disnases, has never had a more conspicuous illustration timony given by the venerable gentleman must be accepted as convincing and conclusive he is indebted for the advice to which he owes his final relief from years of suffering, is Mr. King, for many years the popular night clerk of the Lawrence

House, at Jackson. JACKSON, Miss., April 29, 1987. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CORPARY, Atlanta, Ga.: Gentlemen - I have been an invalid pensioner for forty years, having contracted pulmonary and other liseases in the Mexican War, but not till the 1st of March, 1875, did I feet any symptoms of rheumatism. On that day I was auddenly stricken with that dis-sase in both hips and ankles. For twenty days I walked on crutches. Then the pain was less violent, sales on crutches. Then the pain was less violent, autit shifted from joint to joint. For weeks I would se totally disabled, either on one side of my body or the other. The pain never left me a moment for sleven years and seven months—that lafron Harch 1, 873, when I was first attached, to October 1, 1884, when I was first attached, to October 1, 1884, when I was first attached, to October 1, 1884, when I was cured. During these eleven years of incedies suffering I tried innumerable prescriptions from various physicians, and tried eventhing out costed by friends, but if I even the laterally of attached the suffering I tried innumerable prescriptions content from any machine, and tried eventhing out castlematic, I am ber I made arrangements to go to the results, I am ber I made arrangements to go to the Springs of Arkansas, having despaired of every ther remedy, when I acctientally met an old acquaintance, Mr. Kim, now of the Lawrence House if this city. He had once been a great sufferer from becumatism and, as I supposed, had been cured by a visit to Hot Springs, But when I met him he old me that his visit to the Hot Springs was in vain—he found no relief. On his return from Hot Springs he heard, for the first time, of the S. S. B. as a remove for rhumatism. He tried it and six bottles are removed as has had no return of to try it. In September I immediately, and by the first of October I was

OUR DREAM

erchance to men it may not be given To know things real from things that esem; f, living on earth we dream of heaven, Why, then, I hold it better to dream.

Let us dream on 'mid the splendid shadows That make existence a gladsome thing. The dim deep woods and the flowery meadows Where fairies frolic and skylarks sing:

Where bright shapes linger and angel faces Glow in the gleam of a visioned day. And o'er the uplands, on grassy spaces, Fond lovers wander, fair children play. Let us dream still, then, nor strive to sever Things that are real from things that seem; Let us slumber on forever and ever And know no waking from life's glad dream. —J. A. Noble.

A SURPRISE.

We were working up the Gulf of Bengal, after a long run from Liverpool, in a leaky and short handed old brig called the Plover, when our water gave out to the last quart. We were hoisting out the last cask when some of the tackle broke and it fell with a smash, and there we were, thirty miles to the west of the northernmost part of Sumatra, with

hardly enough water aboard to dampen a nan's tongue.

I am writing of the days before Plimsoil and other British humanitarians en-tered the ring to fight for sailors' rights. We had come out deeply loaded, one man short, and with such grub as would breed mutiny in twenty-four hours today. I was chief mate of the Plover, and while I could not openly sympathize with the crew, nor openly condemn the owners for their avarice, I endeavored to alleviate the situation by refusing to work the men except when work was a necessity. A bullying mate could have made the Plover a floating hell. When the accident hapa floating hell. When the accident hap-pened which deprived us of our last gill of water, the captain was for standing on until we could signal some vessel and secure a cask, but after we had talked the matter over he concluded, especially as the wind was fair, to run for Banjo Island. This is the southernmost island of the Andaman group, and no matter what the name on the maps and charts, it has been known as Banjo Island to all sailors for the last half century. At that

sailors for the last half century. At that time we did not know whether it was in-habited or not, but had reason to believe It was in the afternoon that we ran short of water. It was after 9 o'clock next morning when we came to anchor in a small bay on the west side of Banjo Island, about half a mile from the shore. We fired off a musket half a dozen times. got two casks overboard, and then waited to see if the natives would not come out to us. The promise of three or four ship's spikes would have induced a score of natives to fill the casks. After an hour's waiting no one had appeared, and the cap-tain concluded that the island was not inhabited. A careful survey of the beach with the ship's glass had located a spot where a fresh water stream seemed to empty into the sea, and that was the point I was to make for. As the boat was lowered away the captain said:
"Mr. Jordon, I've heard that the na-

tives in these parts are a bad lot. While this place seems to be clear of them, they may be lying in ambush to surprise you this place seems to be clear of them, they quartette, under the direction of Prof. Februan, will render a number of the sof Irish melody, and Mr M. J. Murphy, trish scholar and vocalist, will sing the onal song. "O'Donnet & Boo," in the language. Production perfect in every

tail.

Evening prices—75c, 56c and 25c. Matinee.

Little on sale at and a line around one of the casks I did

artis Clear Store.

want to trade.

As I was busy getting the boat down and a line around one of the casks I did not notice what he put into the boat. On the way ashore I overhauled the stuff, however, and found half a dozen iron hoops, eight spikes and a lot of trinkets. There was no fixed ammunition for the muskets, but some of the men had put in a tin box in which there were bullets, a tin box in which there were bullets, bring him and put a price on him—one percussion caps and powder—at least a couple of pounds of the last. It was a box brought from a locker in the cabin.

H. Murray in Chicago Herald. couple of pounds of the last. It was a box brought from a locker in the cabin. I loaded the muskets on the way in, and had hardly finished when we were at the beach. As there was no surf, we ran the beach. As there was no surf, we ran the boat up on the sand to the right of a small rivulet, which cut its way through the beach to the sea. The glass had not deceived us. Here was fresh water, and here we could fill the casks without trouble. I set the men at to latter task and stepped ashore. The island was heavily timbered, and the luxuriant growth of vines and creepers extended quite down to the narrow strip of sand. There were narrots and other birds in plenty, and, parrots and other birds in plenty, and, arrying a musket on my shoulder, I walked along the narrow beach for about a hundred yards, hoping to get a shot at game of some sort. After going about this distance I found an opening by which I could enter the forest. It seemed to be an old path. Had it been hard beaten, or had there been signs that it had lately been traveled, I should have hesitated to advance. The two sailors were laughing and joking as they filled the casks, the woods echoing the notes of birds, and I had come to the conclusion that the island was uninhabited by man. I had entered the forest perhaps 300 feet, and had my eyes on the watch ahead, when I felt a crash, everything turned dark, and the

next thing I knew I opened my eyes to find half a dozen natives about me, while I was lying on the ground, bound hand and foot. I had been carried some distance while insensible, for I was now in a dell or glade.

I had received a blow on the head with a club, and my senses came back slowly. will comply with the many requests for special pieces, and introduce novelties on the organ, such as imitations of other instruments, and the choir will sing two new pieces. The proand it footed up twenty-seven. They were Malays, bred and born, and were armed with creeses, blow guns and spears. native. Later on they had stolen in on the sailors so quietly that their presence was unsuspected until they sprang out of the forest and made the men prisoners. If the incident had been observed from the incident had been diserved from the brig, no outery had been made by those on board. The men had just been brought up, when the leader of the Malays gave me a couple of kicks as a hint that we must be moving, and at the same time he cut the cords which bound my ankles and jerked me to my feet. I was still roggy from the effects of the blow, and my head swam as we pushed into the woods, and hurried along as if the fellows expected pursuit. We did not go more than a couple of miles, however, before we came to a village, and that was the end of our journey. The place contained about thirty huts, which were occupied by the men who captured us. I saw about twenty women and children, but they were not allowed to come near us, and wa

we entered the town. Then half a dozen men left the village, apparently as mes-sengers, while those who remained gath-ered around a small fire in an open place directly in front of our hut. They had death. the box of powder, the muskets and the trinkets, and they gestured and jabbered like so many women. They knew what firearms were, as was evinced by the way

at Trafalgar amid the roar of cannon. they handled them, and it was certain they were highly pleased with the trinkets.

I had received a cruel blow, which had given me a bad scalp wound and covered me with blood. My head throbbed and ached until I cared little what was going on, but the men noted every movement of the natives, and after a bit one of them figured out the situation and said:
"Mr. Jordon, the fellows who went

away on the run have gone to secure help. trader and loaded with muskets and trinkets, and as soon as re-enforcements arrive they'il make an attempt to capture

The captain, cook, three men and a boy were all the crew aboard, and I did not believe there was a single firearm left. A dozen natives could put off in our yawl and capture the brig without the loss of a man. There was a mat covering the doo way of our but, but no guard outside. The whole crowd was so pear that there was no need of a sentry. I was standing beside the men, looking through a crevice between the bamboos, when the natives drew closer together to examine something in a box. It might have been a bullet or a button. Whatever it was their curiosity was highly excited, but they had

there was a great mash and a s-w-i-s-hi followed by the discharge of the two muskets. In my groggy state I shouldn't have known what had occurred until too late to take advantage of it, but the two men were quick witted fellows, and the echoes of the muskets had not yet died away when one of them shouted:
"Now's our time. Out we go;"
Our hands were tied in front of us. The

Our hands were tied in front of us. The two men went out ahead of me, and I fell down as I cleared the hut. I was up in a couple of seconds, however, and as I pushed my way through the smoke I knew from the groans and sereams that a number of the natives were badly injured. I suppose a round dozen of them were burned by the powder, and perhaps one or two of them were killed or wounded by the muskets. I was no sooner clear of the cloud than I was also clear of the village, and as I ran for our boat I tugged at my bonds and loosened them. In a minute or two I had my hands free, and as I crashed through the woods I overtook one of the sailors. His wrists were tied with a bark rope, and I had it clear in half a minute. The other man we neither saw nor heard. The natives were still yelling and whooping, and we had a start of two or three minutes. Sailors are not supposed to be good runners, but the way the pair of us tore through the woods would have done credit to professional runners. We struck the beach within 200 feet of the yawl, which lay as we had left her, with nothing gone but the muskets and trinkets, and in two minutes more we were affoat We had a close shave of it on both sides of us. The captain had suspected what was up, and had weighed anchor, and was making sail as we heaved the boat into the water. We were not 200 feet from shore when it actions to the water. when six natives appeared on the sands. Fortunately for us, they had taken up the pursuit in such haste that they were not armed, and they could only gesture and yell as we pulled away for the brig. The other sailor must have taken a contrary direction, and was, no doubt, soon cap-tured and killed.—New York Sun.

Ways of the Canadian Jockey. Ways of the Canadian Jockey.

The class I pity most are the Canadian horse jockeys. These poor wretches are all blind. There isn't one of them that can see a spavin on a horse as big as a saucer. I made a poor devil put his head down until his eyes were within six inches of a ringbone as big as a cart rope. and he swore the leg was perfectly smooth. I asked him if he was born so. They are also very stupid in mathematics. I have not found one who could compute his horse's age beyond the figure 6. There isn't an anitgal in Quebec province for sale that is over 6 years of age, un-less he is owned by an Englishman or Scotchman. Their horses are aged; some of them are even 9 years old, and one was for sale, too. Heavens! I said, I wonder for sale, too. Heavens! I said, I wonder what age that equine tabernacle really is. These Canadian jockeys are all tender hearted fellows. They love their horses more than we Americans do. They are very quick in their affections, too.

A Canadian jockey will dodge around a corner, buy a horse for \$50, and, ten minutes later, he will have the old quadruped up in frost of you and with leave.

ruped up in front of you, and, with tears in his eyes, swear that it breaks his heart to part with the colt that has been one of his family for all the five years of his life, but that the mortgage on his little farm must be paid, and that he must let him go for \$75. "My dear fellow," I cried to one of the tribe with whom I had been barcaining for ten minutes for an animal older than Laral university. "My dear fellow, I will not do it; I will not break your heart; the sight of your tears at parting with this venerable relic of antiquity melts my soul. Take this Homeric steed back to your old mother, whose father might have told become a perhaus when here have told her, perhaps, when he was foaled, and feed him tenderly on milk till he gets the first teeth he has had for 100 years and has corkscrewed his antique legs with a full set of ringbones. Then

Tcarry two scars yet, one on each side of my breast, to testify to the hate of a I got into trouble in Ajaccio with two Corsican brothers, and was told that they had sworn the vendetta on me. One moonlight night I was passing through a clump of woods. The moon became sud-denly obscured, and the instant afterwhizi came a knife, aimed at my throat from the dark undergrowth. It struck my collar bone and glanced off, making only a slight wound. I staggered with the shock, and before I could recover another knife whistled through the air and struck me on the other side of the neck The change from moonlight to darkness had spoiled the aim of two assassins, and this last knife, though better directed than the other, did not kill me, as it was intended to do. It passed through the flesh on both sides of the collar bone, making only a superficial wound. I got out of those woods in a hurry, and left Corsica as soon as I could arrange my affairs. - Globe-Democrat.

When the Spirit Departs.

There are many strange notices conted with the exit of soul from the body at death. One is, and it is said still to obtain in this as well as in other countries, that the departure of life is delayed so ong as any locks or bolts in the house are fastened. This is a common superstition in France and Germany and is also found among the Chinese, who make a hole in the roof to let out the soul. In some parts of Holland when a child is dying persons shade it from the parents' gaze with their hands to hide the sympathetic glance, which is supposed to detain the soul. Every one knows how common the superstition regarding nurses in connection with death has been, as perhaps it still is. There was the "death watch"—

The solemn death watch clicks the hour of death Then the howling of dogs at night has been long and firmly believed in. Another omen of death is the hovering of birds around a house and their tapping against a window pane; another is the crowing of a cock at midnight. So, fires and candles have been considered indicators of approaching death-coffins flying out of the former and winding sheets guttering down the latter. Indeed, the superstitions on the subject have been endless, and, if this be in reality an age of skepticism, and much doubt exists in our midst as to the reality of anything which we can neither touch, taste nor handle, there is some

comfort in thinking that we have at least come to disbelieve, among other things, in much that is ridiculous and mischievous. Many great men have expressed a wish as to the kind of death they wanted to die, and they have mostly desired a sudden death. Casar, Gustavus Adolphus and had thought over all possible modes of exit, arrived at the wisest conclusion

"None please me."-Chicago Herald, Mrs. Cleveland.

We've heard all that's wholesome About the beauty of Miss Folsom: Now, we suppose you know Where every ha e girl Uses Chaplin's Liquid Pearl.

Pimples, tan and freekles 'twill quickly finish Ever crow's feet very much diminish Also praised by Lotta, Patti and leaders of the stage As the most marvelous beautifier of the

District Assembly 49, K. of L. has voted to give moral and financial support to the condemned Chicago anarchists, to secure them a new trial.

If you desire to possess a beautiful com-plexion take Ayer's Sarsapariila. It cleanses and purifies the blood, and re-moves blotches and pimples, making the skin smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance. Take it



Manufactured only by the California Fig. Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is nature's only true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had at Dr. Casper's drug store, 50c, and \$1 bottles. It is the most pleasant, prompt and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the liver, kidneys, and bowels gent-ly yet thoroughly; to dispel headaches, colds, and fevers, and to cure constipation, indigestion, and kindred ills.

Indians, on account of the demand made on Chief Crowfoot to deliver up Deerfoot, who escaped .rrm the police.

The reason why Acker's Blood Elixir is warranted, is because it is the best Blood Preparation known. It will positively cure all Blood Diseases, purifies the whole system, and thoroughly builds up the constitution. Remember, we guarantee it. Frank H. Coblentz, corner Market and

Alderdice, Bishop & Co., owners of the colling-mill at Warren, O., and Wilson Alderdice, individually, assigned vesterday, The company's liabilities are estimated at

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable sia. I was induced to try Hood's Barsapaby that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the rilla, and have found great relief. I cheerremedy for you. For sale by F. A. Gar-wood.

The residence of Cardinal Gibbons was robbed on Sunday of two valuable rings, one of which was a present from Pope Leo.

They were stolen from a drawer in the library, the lock of which the thief cut out.

and reliable Medicines are the best to depend upon. Acker's Blood Elixir has been prescribed for years for all impurities of the Blood. In every form of Scrofulous, Syphilitic or Mercurial diseases, it is to be a like the Elements in her second. invaluable. For Kheumatism, has no equal. Frank H. Cobientz, corner Market and

Senator Sawyer, formerly in the New Hampshire state senate, says that Kirk D. Pierce, nephew of the late President Pierce had offered him \$5,000 to make a speech in favor of a pending railroad bill.

In Brief, and to the Point. Dyspepsia is dreadful. Disordered liver s misery. Indigestion is a toe to good na-

the most complicated and wonderful things in existence. It is easily put out of order. Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, it regular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics. But Green's August Flower has done a wonderful work in retorning this sad busi-

ness and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy their meals and be happy. Remember: No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower brings health and happiness to the dyspeptic. Ask your

druggist for a bottle. Seventy-five cents.

J., has been selected successor of the late Dr. Curry, editor of the Methodist Re-CATARRH CURED, health and sweet

Dr. George E. Crooke, of Madison, N.

breath secured, by Shiloh's Catarrh Remody. Price 50 cents. Nasal Injection free For sale by F. A. Garwood.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Advice to Mothers. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for chil-dren teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for years with never-fairing success by million of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incaiculable It relieves the child from pain, cures dysen tery and diarrhosa, griping in the bowels and wind colic. By giving tealth to the child it restathe wother. Pric 25c a bottle,

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE

Cod Liver Oil, With Hypophosphites, For Lung Troubles and Wasting Dis-cuses. Dr. J. Simonaud, New Orleans. La., says: "Scott's Emulsion is the finest preparation of the kind. In affections of the lungs and other wasting diseases, we may consider it our most reliable agent. In a perfectly elegant and agre-able form

Hay Fever. For twenty-five years I have been severe ly afflicted with hay fever. While I was suff ring intensely I was induced, through Mr. Tichenor's testimonial, to try Ely' Cream Balm. The effect was marve It enshied me to perform my pastoral du-ties without the slightest inconvenience, and I have escaped a retorn attack. I pro-nource Ely's Cream Balm a cure for hay fever.-Wm. T. Carr, Presbyterian Pastor Elizabeth, N. J.

Colic. Persons, and especially children, are subject to this agonizing complaint, which of-ten comes on suddenly in the night and without any previous warning. Simmons Liver Regulator should always be at hand. A single dose will generally allay the pain It never fails in giving relief. It is harm

less, and can be given with safety to a child

A Dangerous Surgical Operation. A fatal mistake. At the time Dr. Vance, of Cleveland, performed the operation of the lady for the removal of a cancer of the stomach he found when too late that the poor woman had no cancer to be removed. The disease was indigestion, and if she had taken the Shaker Extract of Roots (Siegel's taken the Shaker Extract of Roots (Siegel's Syrup) that awful distress at the pit of the stomach, which made the doctors think she had cancer, would have been removed. Distress after eating dull heavy feeling in tress after eating, dull, heavy feeling in the head, with pains in the side and back all vanish after using this wonderful rem-

edy. The tired, languid feeling gives place to strength and vigor. Mrs. Delia Marsh writes from Pea Ridge, sia in the worst form for five years, a that nothing gave any relief until she use the Siegel Syrup.

The tired, languid feeling gives place



The Joss House in Mott Street. Something that sounded like the whanging of cymbals, the pounding of boards and the blare of a cracked clarionet, all together, filled the air in Mott street the other night. It came from the second story, where a temporary joss house had been arranged to take the place of the one recentl, burned out in Chatham square. It was being dedicated, and that was the reason for the unusual noise. A reporter, who was permitted to enter the sacred room, found it filled with Chinamen, two of whom made all the noise. One rattled a couple of sticks as hard and fast as he ould on something that looked like a dried up watermelon, but sounded like several drums. Another kept striking to-gether two cymbals as big as barrel heads. The other Chinamen were smoking, read-ing inscriptions on the walls and taking their ease generally. The joss shrine is not so imposing as the old one, but both will be eclipsed by the new one that is to come from China -- New York Sun

The Kiss in Religion. The Kiss in Religion.

The Mohammedans, on their pious pilgrimage to Mecca, kiss the sacred black
tone and the four corners of the kaaba.

The Romish priest kisses the aspergillum,
and Palm Sunday the palm. Kissing the
pope's toe was a fashion introduced by
one of the Leos, who, it is said, had mutihited his right hand and was to wait. lated his right hand, and was too vain to expose the stump. -Chicago Tribune.

Arizona produced 16,000,000 pounds of topper last year.

DYSPEPSIA

Trouble is anticipated with the Biackfeet indians, on account of the demand made on Chief Crowfoot to deliver up Deerfoot, who escaped .rrm the police.

Causes its victims to be miscrable, hopeless, confused, and depressed in mind, very irritable, languid, and drowsy. It is a disease which does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy to throw off the causes and tone up the digestive organs till they perform their duties willingly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven just the required remedy in hundreds of cases. "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, from which I have suffered two years. I tried many other medicines, but none proved so satisfactory as Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOMAS COOE, Brush Electric Light Co.,

Sick Headache

"For the past two years I have been afflicted with severe headaches and dyspepfully recommend it to all." MRS. E. F. ANNABLE, New Haven, Conn.

Mrs. Mary C. Smith, Cambridgep

Hood's Sarsaparilla

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: "I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills." Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped .- J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer

in their favor " John W. Brown, M. D. of Oceana W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families." T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperi-

ent within the reach of the profession." . Ayer's Pills, PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.



"CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH."
The Original and Only Genuine.
Bab and styra feliable. Bruser of prothige initiation.
Indispensive to LADIES. Ask your Brugglet be.
(Chickester's English and take to other, or leades to "Chickenter's English" and take to other, or income of comparing to us for particulars in letter by return mail NAME PAPER, Chickenter Chemical Co., 2011 Endicon Square, Philade, Pa

President Super, Athens, Ohio.

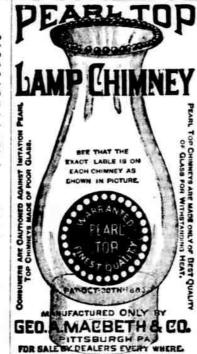
WITTENBERG Delia Marsh writes from Pea Ridge, a county, Ark., that she had dyspepthe worst form for five years, and BOX 164, SPRINGFIELD, O.

> OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY Bieven courses of study. Eight fully equipped aboratories. Sa Catalogues sent free on appli-

Office Box Min. New York (78)



This powder never varies. A marvel of pur-rity, strength and wholesomeness. More eco-nomical than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. Boyat Baring Pownga Co., 106 Wall street. New York.

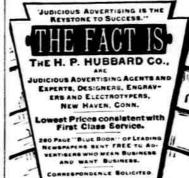


TAKING MEDICINE

FOR DYSPEPSIA

SI.00 FOR A QUART BOTTLE

SACHS-PRUDEN & CO. SACHS-PRUDEN'S GINGER ALE is known the world over.





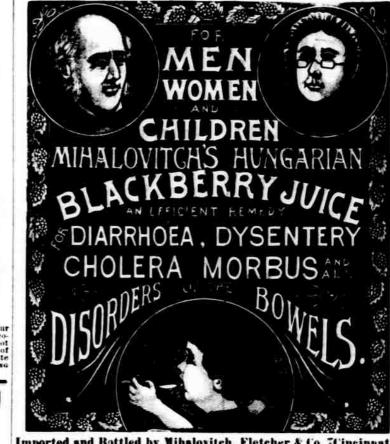
For sale by all Springfield Druggists.

& Stearn ART EMBROIDERY



For Biliousness.
Constipution.
It cools the Blood; it gives charpens up the appe Sick Headache,

LADIES ! CURL OR FRIZE and a cold all danger of Burning or Solling the Hair or Hands. Money



Imported and Bottled by Mihalovitch, Fletcher & Co., Tincinuati. -FOR SALE BY

Crossman, Lyons & Co., Wholesale Agents, Cinc Scott Leff-), P. Lotchschutz, N. Neff, J. Spangenberger, J. Betzold, George Treitsch, A. Singer, A. Hibschman, D. H. Rubsam, Arcade Hotel Co., Agents for Springfield, O.

A'so, by all whole-ale and retail druggists, liquor dealers and wine Merchants.



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 Corry
 8 20am
 6 45pm

 T 00pm
 7 00pm

 Lakewood
 8 55am
 7 40pm

 Jamestown
 9 05am
 7 50pm

 Buffalo
 10 40pm
 10 05am



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1 Cin. Flying Buckeye. 7.35 am

2 Cherinatt & Indianapolis Express. 11.60 am

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