The days are here, when one begins to make plans for his summer outing, and studies railway maps and questions friends to learn of the best spots, and where the most varied amusements may be had for the least outlay. To Kansas people the Rocky Mountains are the most convenient and afford opportunity for the enjoyment of tastes of all shades. Twenty-four hours places the most eastern dweller of the state right in the heart of the great divide and he has enjoyed such scenes enroute as wealthy tourists go across the ocean to find. The Denver & Rio Grande Road, the Great Scenic Route of the world, takes you at Pueblo or Denver, and whirls you through canons where there must have been an enchantment and where glant arms have dashed the boulders into their present resting places. The ride through the Royal Gorge displays the great ingenuity of its engineers, and the obstinate determination of its builders. The rails are placed in almost inaccessible places, along the edge of the stream or torforced out of the way to make room for the rock road bed and the iron rails. At certain points the torrent maintains its supremacy, but the difficulty is met and surmounted, a set of hangers being made into the cliffs overhead, to support the bridge work and track. The stream is still jubilant over its power over man, and laughs, booms and dashes by as the train passes, not caring for the queer shadows that fall into it, if it can only be supreme at this critical point. The canon is one of the grandest in the world, barely wide enough, in certain parts, to admit of the stream and the tracks, the granite walls of giant mountains towering above and over all, giving a still more impressive object lesson of the great to pour out the drops. He is not wakeforce of Nature which has caused it ful enough to be a watcher. The Lord all. The climb is a long one, and after leaving Salida you think it over and that as you enter upon a slight down grade, or a smiling valley, that you are now going to slide down into the the train for several hours yet. At length, however, when you have begun to wish for breakfast, the summit is reached, and there is a rapid stride down the western slope, and into the beautiful valley. For more than fifty miles the track is as straight as an man at the college scoffs at the idea of arrow, and the train speeds along bringing you into Almosa for breakfast, right under the shadow of Blanco, the highest mountain in this country. All around are smiling fields as far as the eye can reach, until vision is interrupted by the mountains which encircle the valley. Some one has said the West range on the east are a ring and that Binco is the setting. These mountains afford every variety of amusement and entertainment. There is fine trout fishing; in season there are plenty of ducks and curlew. These are in the valley. If big game is desired you must go back into the mountains, where elk, bear, mountain sheep and lions, grouse, etc., are still to be found. Outfit at one of the pleasant little hamlets and spend a month in these mountains and in this valley, if you want an outing. If you wish to meet the gay social parties, that make themount ains their home in the summer, go to Colorado Springs, Manitou, or some other of the delightful resorts on the line of the

Denver & Rio Grande road. We know of no greater advantage to health than may be gained by a sojoura away from the cares of business and daily duties of the routine of living. Here there is no routine but a continued change of pleasure, resulting more profitably to a tired body or over-taxed mind than any other oppportunity within reach. The Denver & Rio Grande Company looks after the comfort of its patrons with scrupulous care, and provides the best facilities for observation and enjoyment of the ride. If you have never yet visited these precincts, decide now to do so this year, and get the rest and health you have been look-F. P. BAKER. ing for.

Wealthy Miss Coleman's Suicide. Misa Elsie Coleman, the 20-year-old daughter of the late William Coleman, a wealthy banker of Dunkirk, N. Y.,

committed suicide last week by blowing her brains out with a revolver, after spending a pleasant evening with her friends. The family was wealthy and she was prominent in society. No cause is assigned for the deed. She is said to have been the fiance of ex-Forestry Commissioner MacLennon of Pennsyl-

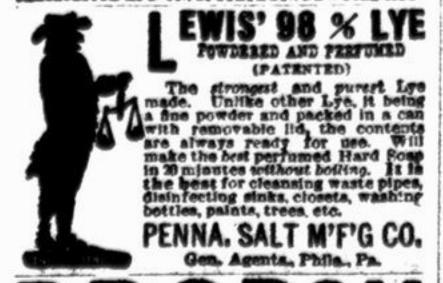
Advice & l'amphiet free, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

The Great (IDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE. At Bruggiste, Sec & #1.

VASELINE PREPARATIONS. In order to familiarize the public, all over the United States with the principal ones of the very many useful and elegant articles made by this Company, we make the following offer: FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the

United States, either by mail or express, the following 12 articles, carefully packed in a neat box: wo Cakes Vaseline Family Soap, One Cake Vasetine Superfine Soap, One ounce Tube Capsteum Vaseline, One ounce Tube Pomade Vaseline, One ounce Tube Camphorated Vaseline, One ounce Tube Carbolated Vaseline, One ounce Tube White Vaseline, Two ounce Tube Vaseline Camphor Ice, Two ounce Tube Pure Vaseime, One Tube Perfumed White Vaseline,

ALL THESE GOODS ARE of the RECULAR MARKET SIZES and STYLES SOLD by US. These articles are the best of their kind in the World, and the buyer will find every one of them exceedingly useful and worth very much more than the price named. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 25 STATE ST., NEW YORK GITT.



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DESIGNATION OF THE PROPERTY IS ENSION Washington, D. C. essfully Prosecutes Claims. yrain last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

TED 1,000 Country Canvaners to solicit orders for the "GREAT Good pay. Best trees grown, Advantages anequalled. Stark Bros. Narseries & Orchards Co., Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill.

test Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time, Sold by druggleta. ONSUMPTION

TALMAGE'S SERMON

"SISTERS OF CHARITY" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

A Companion Sermon to "Woman's Opportunities"-Be a Grace Darling, Marie Antoinette, a Joan of Arc-To the New Woman.



EATRICE. NEB., his sermon for today, Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on his summer west ern tour, has chosen a subject that must awaken the sympathies of all lovers of humanity, viz.:

"Sisters of Charity." The text selected was: Acts 9: 36: "This woman was full of good works and almsdeeds which

Starting now where I left off last Sabbath in reciting woman's opportunities, I have to say that woman has the speand comforting the sick. What land, what street, what house, has not felt the smitings of disease? Tens of thousands of sickbeds! What shall we do with them? Shall man, with his rough hand and heavy foot, and impatient bearing, minister? No. He cannot soothe the pain. He cannot quiet the nerves. He knows not where to set the light. His hand is not steady enough God sent Miss Dix into the Virginia hospitals, and the Maid of Saragossa to disease fell upon them they did not send for their friends at the bank, or their partner in business, or their worldly associates; their first cry was: "Take me to my wife." The dissipated young being under home influences; but at the first blast of the typhold fever on his check he says: "Where is mother?" Walter Scott wrote partly in satire and partly in compliment when he said:

"O woman, in our hour of case, Uncertain, coy, and hard to please; When pain and anguish wring the brow, A ministering angel thou."

I think the most pathetic passage in all the Bible is the description of the lad who went out to the harvest-field of Shunem and got sunstruck-throwing his hands on his temples and crying out "O, my head! my head!" and they said "Carry bim to his mother." And then the record is. "He sat on her knees till noon, and then died." It is an awful strange hotel, once in a while men comnight that he was on his death-bed, far away from home. By express train the wife and daughters went westward; but they went too late. He feared not to die; but he was in an agony to live until his family got there. He tried to bribe the doctor to make him live a Httle while longer. He said: "I am willing to die, but not alone." But the pulse fluttered, the eyes closed, and the heart stopped. The express trains met in the midnight; wife and daughters gring westward-lifeless remains of husband and father coming eastward. O. it was a sad, pitiful, overwhelming spectacle' When we are sick we want to be sick at home. When the time comes for us to die we want to die at home. The room may be very humble, and the faces that look into ours may be very plain, but who cares for that? Loving hands to bathe the temples. Loving voices to speak good cheer. Loving lips to read the comforting promises of

In our last dreadful war men cast the cannon: men fashioned the musketry men cried to the hosts, "Forward, march!" men hurled their battalions on the sharp edges of the enemy, crying: "Charge! charge!" but woman scraped the lint; woman administered the cordials; woman watched by the dring couch; woman wrote the last message to the home circle; woman wept at the solitary burial attended by herself and four men with a spade. We greeted the general home with brass bands and triumphal arches, and wild huzzas; but the story is too good to be written any where, save in the chronicles of heaven, of Mrs. Brady, who came down among the sick in the swamps of the Chickahominy; of Annie Ross, in the coopershop hospital; of Margaret Breckinridge, who came to men who had been for weeks with their wounds undressed -some of them frozen to the ground: and when she turned them over, those that had an arm left, waved it and filled the air with their "hurrah!"-of Mrs. Hodge, who came from Chicago with blankets and with pillows, until the men shouted: "Three cheers for the Christian Commission! God bless the women at home:" then sitting down to take the last message: "Tell my wife not to fret about me, but to meet me in heaven; tell her to train up the boys whom we have loved so well: tell her to hear my loss like the Christian wife of a Christian goldier;" and of Mrs Shelton, into whose face the convalescent soldler looked and said: "Your grapes and cologne cured me." Men did their work with shot and shell, and carbine and howitzer; women did their work with socks, and slippers, and bandages, and warm drinks, and Scripture texts, and gentle strokings of the hot temples, and stories of that land where they never have any pain. Men knel: down over the wounded, and said: "On which side did you fight?" Women knelt down over the wounded and said: Where are you hurt? What nice thing can I make for you to eat? What makes you cry?" Tonight, while we men are sound asleep in our beds, there will be a light in yonder loft; there will be groaning in that dark alley; there will be cries of distress in that cellar. Men will sleep, and women will watch.

Again, woman has a superlative right to take care of the poor. There are hundreds and thousands of them in all our cities. There is a kind of work that mou

of these directors of banks would know how many yards it would take to make masculine hands could fit a hat to that little girl's head? Which of the wise men would know how to tie on that new pair of shoes? Man sometimes gives his charity in a rough way, and it falls like the fruit of a tree in the East, which fruit comes down so heavily that it breaks the skull of the man who is trying to gather it. But woman glides so softly into the house of destitution, and finds out all the sorrows of the place, and puts so quietly the do-June 23, 1895. — In | nation on the table, that all the family | come out on the front steps as she departs, expecting that from under her shawl she will thrust out two wings and go right up toward heaven, from whence she seems to have come down. Oh, Christian young woman! if you would make yourself happy and win the blessing of Christ, go out among the destitute. A loaf of bread or a bundle of socks may make a homely load to carry; but the angels of God will come out to watch, and the Lord Almighty will give his messenger hosts a charge, saying: "Look after that woman. Canopy her with your wings and shelter her from all harm;" and while you are seated in the house of destitution and cial and superlative right of blessing suffering, the little ones around the room will whisper: "Who is she? Ain' she beautiful?" and if you listen right sharply you will hear dripping down the leaky roof, and rolling over the rotten stairs, the angel chant that shook Bethlehem: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men." Can you tell me why a Christian woman, going down among the haunts of iniquity on a Christian errand, never meets with any indignity I stood in the chapel of Helen Chalmers, the daughter of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, in the most abandoned part of the appease the wounds of the battle-field, | city of Edinburgh; and I said to her as has equipped wife, mother, and daugh- I looked around upon the fearful surter for this delicate but tremendous roundings of that place: "Do you come more mistaken; and if you look you | mission. You have known men who | here nights to hold service?" "Oh, yes, will see two puffing little giants pulling have despised woman, but the moment | she said. "Can it be possible that you never meet with an insult while performing this Christian errand?" "Never," she said - "never." That young woman who has her father by her side walking down the street, an armed policeman at each corner of the street, is not so well defended as that Christian who goes forth on Gospel work into the haunts of iniquity, carry ing the Bibles and bread. God, with the right arm of his wrath omnipotent. would tear to pieces anyone who should offer indignity. He would smite him with lightnings, and drown him with floods, and swallow him with earthquakes, and damn him with eternal indignations. Someone said: "I dislike very much to see that Christian woman teaching those bad boys in the mission school. I am afraid to have her instruct them." "So," said another man, "I am afraid, too." Said the first; "I are afraid they will use vile language Lefore they leave the place." "Ah." thing to be ill away from home in a said the other man. "I am not afraid of that. What I am afraid of is, that ing to look at you, holding their hand if any of those boys should use a over their mouth for fear that they will bad word in that presence, the catch the contagion. How roughly they jother boys would tear him to piccon coming of staggering steps. No more turn you in bed! How loudly they talk! and kill him on the spot." That woman How you long for the ministries of is the best sheltered who is sheltered home! I knew one such who went by Omnipotence, and it is always safe away from one of the brightest of homes to go where God tells you to go. It for several weeks' business absence at | seems as if the Lord had ordained | ing all the way up. You will have to the West. A telegram came at mid- woman for an especial work in the solicitation of charities. Backed up by | wolf with your own hand, red with barrels in which there is no flour, and by stoves in which there is no fire, and I want you to realize that he is now wardrobes in which there are no clothes, a woman is irresistible; passing on her errand, God says to her: "You go into that bank, or store, or shop, and get the money." She goes in and gets it. The man is hard-fisted. but she gets it. She could not help but get it. It is decreed from eternity she should get it. No need of your turning your back and pretending you don't hear; you do hear. There is no need you who she is. She to the one that of your saying you are begged to death. There is no need of your wasting your time, and you might as well submit first as last. You had better right away | God will spread a banquet, and he will take down your check-book, mark the | invite all the principalities of heaven to number of the check. fill up the blank. sit at the feast; and the tables will sign your name and hand it to her There is no need of wasting time. Those poor children on the back street have been hungry long enough. That sick

> woman's specific right to comfort unde the stress of dire disaster. She is called the weaker vessel; but all profane as well as sacred history attests that when the crisis comes sho is better prepared than man to meet the emergency. How often rou have seen a woman who seemed to be a disciple of frivolity and indolence, who, under one stroke of calamity, changed to a heroine. Oh, what a great mistake those busin as men make who never tell their business troubles to their wives. There comes some great loss to their store, or some of their companions in business play them a sad trick, and they carry the burden all alone. He is asked in the household again and again: "What is the matter?" but he believes it a sort of Christian duty to keep all that trouble within his own soul. Oh, sir! your first duty was to tell your wife all about it. She, perhaps, might not have disentangled your finances, or extended your credit, but she would have helped you to bear misfortune. You have no right to carry on one shoulder that which is intended for two. There are business men who know what mean. There comes a crisis in your affairs. You struggle bravely and long but after a while there comes a day when you say: "Here I shall have to stop," and you call in your partners, and you call in the most prominent men in your employ, and you say: "We have to stop." You leave the store suddenly. You can scarcely make up your mind to pass through the street and over on the bridge or on the ferry-boat You feel everybody will be looking at you. You hasten home. You tell your wife all about the affair. What does she say? Does she play the butterffy? Does she talk about the silks, and the ribbons, and the fashions? No. She comes up to the emergency. She quails not under the stroke. She helps you to begin to plan right away. She offers to go out of the comfortable house into cannot do for the poor. Here comes at a smaller one, and wear the old clock 1,800 years ago. group of little barefoot children to the panother winter. She is one who underdoor of the Dorcas society. They pool stands your affairs without blaming to be clothed and provided for. While you. You look upon what you thought | the age of 102.

man must have some faring. That con-

sumptive must have something to eas-

relief society coming out of the store

of such a hard-fisted man, and I say

"Did you get the money?" "Of course,

she says; "I got the money; that'

what I went for. The Lord told me t

me on a fool's errand.

go in and get it, and he never sends

Again: I have to tell you that it is

his cough. I meet this delegate of

was a thin, weak woman's arm holding you up; but while you look at that that little girl a dress? Which of these | arm there comes into the feeble muscles of it the strength of the eternal God. No chiding. No fretting. No telling you about the beautiful house of her father, from which you brought her, ten, twenty, or thirty years ago. You say: "Well, this is the happiest day of my life. I am glad I have got from under my burden. My wife don't care -I don't care." At the moment you were utterly exhausted. God sent a Deborah to meet the host of the Amalekites, and scatter them like chaft over the plain.

There are sometimes women who sit reading sentimental novels, and who wish that they had some grand field in which to display their Christian powers. Oh, what grand and glorious things they could do if they only had an opportunity! My sister, you need not wait for any such time. A crisis will come in your affairs. There will be a Thermopylae in your own household, where God will tell you to stand, There are hundreds of households where as much courage is demanded of woman as was exhibited by Grace Darling, or Marie Antoinette, or Joan of

Woman is further endowed to bring us into the kingdom of heaven. It is easier for a woman to be a Christian than for a man. Why? You say she is weaker. No. Her heart is more responsive to the pleading of divine love. The fact that she can more easily become a Christian, I prove by the statement that three-fourths of the members of the churches in all Christendom are women. So God appoints them to be the chief agencies for bringing this world back to God. The greatest sermons are not preached on celebrated platforms; they are preached with an audience of two or three and in private home-life. A patient, loving, Christian demeanor in the presence of transgression, in the presence of hardness, in the presence of obduracy and crime, is an argument from the force of which

no man can escape. Lastly, one of the specific rights of woman is, through the grace of Christ, finally to reach heaven. Ob. what a multitude of women in heaven! Mary, Christ's mother, in heaven; Elizabeth Fry in heaven; Charlotte Elizabeth in heaven; the mother of Augustine in heaven; the Countess of Huntingdonothers who have never been heard of on earth, or known but little, have gone | be preserved in alcohol. to the rest and peace of heaven. What a rest! What a change it was from the small room, with no fire and one window, the glass broken out, and the aching side and worn-out eyes, to the "house of many mansions!" No more stitching until 12 o'clock at night, no more thrusting of the thumb by the employer through the work to show that it was not done quite right. Plenty of bread at last. Heaven for aching heads. Heaven for broken hearts. Heaven for anguish-bitten frames. No more sitting up until midnight for the rough blows across the temples. No more sharp, keen, bitter curses. Some of you will have no rest in this world. It will be toil, and struggle, and sufferstand at your door fighting back the carnage. But God has a crown for you making it, and whenever you weep a tear, he sets another gem in that crown, until, after awhile, in all the tiara there will be no room for another splendor, and God will say to his angel: "The crown is done; let her up that she may wear it." And as the Lord of Rightcousness puts the crown upon your brow, angel will cry to angel, "Who is she?" and Christ will say: "I will tell came up out of great tribulation, and had her robe washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." And then blush with the best clusters from the vineyards of God, and crimson with the twelve manner of fruits from the Tree of Life, and waters from the fountain of the rock will flash from the golden tankards; and the old harpers of heaven will sit there, making music with their harps; and Christ will point you out, amid the celebritles of heaven. saying: "She suffered with me on earth, now we are going to be glorified together." And the banqueters, no longer able to hold their peace, will break forth with congratulation: "Hail! Hail." And there will be handwritings on the wall-not such as struck the Persian noblemen with horror, but with fire-tipped fingers, writing in blazing capitals of light and love and victory: "God has wiped away all tears from

Figs and Thisties.

Faith without works is a sign over the door of an empty shop.

By seeing how we treat men, angels can tell how much we love God. The less gospel there is in the sermon the easier it is to fill the church.

No man was ever stoned for his piety whose religion was all in his head. All other eyes are full of beams to the man who has a mote in his own eye. God certainly loves sunshine, or he

wouldn't have made so much of it. It is hard to believe that sin well dressed is the same as sin rolling in the

All some people want faith for is to go into the business of moving moun-

The world has often got rid of God's man, but it has never got rid of God's

The preacher who never smiles will some day find out why his sermons didn't weigh more.-Ram's Horn.

Nine persons out of ten, if asked where the expression, "God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb," can be found, will answer, "In the bible." But they will be mistaken. This is one of the three or four proverbial quotations genyou, and blaming you, and denouncing erally believed to be in the bible which are not there. It is from Lawrence Stern's famous "Sentimental Journey." in the chapter called "Maria." The other proverbs commonly credited to the bible are. "Cleanliness is next to godfiness." which is found in one of John Wesley's sermons, and "Pour off on the troubled waters," which is derived from a statement in Pliny's natural history, written

Edison's great grandfather lived to

COOK BOOK FREE.

Every housekeeper wants to know the best things to eat, and how to prepare them.

"The Royal Baker and Pastry Cook."

Contains One thousand useful recipes for every kind of cooking. Edited by Prof. Rudsnani, New-York Cooking School. Free by mail. Address (writing plainly), mentioning this paper,

> ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 106 Wall Street, N. Y.

> > personal dignity.

THIS FISH WAS A BIRD.

Flew 50 Feet in the Air, but Mr. Pierce Landed Him.

Frank Pierce, a tinsmith living at Dolgeville, N. Y., while angling last week, was surprised to see a fish take the fly and sail up into the air with it. Mr. Pierce was so dazed by this proceeding that he allowed the fish to sail away with about fifty feet of line before he commerced hauling it down. He finally landed the fish and secured it in his basket. The fish is about five inches long and has the body and fins of a trout. The skin is also like that of a trout, but is not spotted, and the belly is white. The head is shaped like that of a bull-head, but has no horny protuberances. The eyes are set closely together in the top of the head, not more than a sixteenth of an inch apart. Just back of the gills are a pair of widespread wings an inch and three-quartwho sold her splendid jewels to build ers long. The web of the wings is like chapels-in heaven; while a great many | that of an ordinary fin, but much lighter and more del'cate. The creature will

Tobacco-Stinking Breath. Not pleasant to always carry around, but it don't compare with the nerve destroying power that tobacco keeps at work night and day to make you weak and impotent. Dull eyes, loss of interest in sweet words and looks tell the story. Brace up-quit. No-To flac is a sure. quick cure. Guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Hook, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Address Ster ling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Horsewhipped by Their Neighbors, A few nights ago a man named Zerby and his wife, living a few miles east of Elkhart, Ind., maltreated the 7-year-old orphan niece of the man, evidently with the intention of killing her, so as to be relieved of her care, as she had been making her home with them. They finally threw her into a ditch, under the impression that she was dead. During the night she recovered sufficiently to crawl out and make her way to a farm house near by where she told her story. The other night fourteen farmers of the aeighborhood visited Zerby's house unfinguised, and, calling them out, gave Eerby and his wife a severe whipping with buggy whips.

A Fine Harvest

Awalts investors in wheat, who buy now, as wheat is at the present price a splendid purchase. The drought of 1881 sent wheat up to \$1.44. Wheat will soon be \$1. You can speculate through the reliable commission house of Thomas & Co., Rialto Bidg., Chicago, Ill. Only small margin required. Write to that firm for manual on successful speculation and Daily Market Report. Free.

Lion Has Hydrophobia.

A lion belonging to Sanda & Astley's circus and menagerie, which exhibited at Blanchester, Ohio, last week, was shot and killed. It took seven bullets to end its life. It developed a case of hydrophobia and had to be killed.

The Ladies.

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

A-I hear that your friend X has gone to South America. Was it upon his physician's advice? B-No; his lawyer's, -Tid-Bits.

As the rewards for successful advertising grow larger, greater knowledge, skill and experience are required to se-

Mrs. Scott Siddons. Mrs. Siddons was large, with very striking features, and an air of great

S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Clarle Scott, writes; 'I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

Nearly all the ostrich plumes used in the world com; from South Africa.

Ja the oldest and heat. It will break up a Cold quicker

than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. The Swiss postoffice conveys anything from a postal card to barrels of wine. scythes, and bundles of old Iron.

If the Baby is Cutting Tooth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mat. WINSLOW'S SOCTHING STRUT for Children Teething-

The Koran is the most recent of the world's bibles, dating from about the seventh century after Christ.

"Hanson's Magie Corn Salve " Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Maud-That stupid fellow proposed to me last night. He ought to have known beforehand that I should refuse him. Marie-Perhaps he did.-Brooklyn

Every mothershould always have at hand a bottle of Parker's Otager Tonic, Nothing else al good for pain, weakness, colds and sleep resease.

The publisher who makes a practice of sending his worst printed copies to exchanges and advertising patrons, will neither gain reputation nor advertising by such a course.

Now is the time to cure your Corns. with Hindaryurns. It takes them out perfectly, gives comfort to the fort. Ask your droggist for th. 15s.

Two-thirds of the spaces in the care of the elevated railroad in New York City are unoccupied, notwithstanding that the rate of charge for advertising has been materially reduced of late.

I can not speak too highly of Plac's Care for Consumption -- Mrs. FRANK MOSSS, W. W. 20d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

"Algy and May have tabooed hem "One was the came of their first falling out."-Harlers Life.

In Poland it is a penal offense to speak Polish in any public resort.

London has thirty people whose incomes are over \$500,000 a year.



and a permanent cure in Dr. Pierce Favorite Prescription. Taken during pregnancy, the "Prescription"

MAKES CHILDBIRTH EASY

by preparing the system for parturition thus assisting Nature and shortening "labor." The painful ordeal of child hirth is robberl of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of con finement is also greatly shortened, the mother strengthened and built up, and an abundant secretion of nourishment

for the child promoted. A FORTURE FOR ONE DOLLAR. Active Agents wanted. THE ADDISON LAND COM W. N. U. CHICAGO, VOL. X, NO. 2

When Answering Advertisements, Kindle Mention this Paper.

Very Latest Styles May Manton 25 Cont Patterns for 10 Cents, When the Coupon Below Is Sont. Also Ome Cent Additional for Postage.



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No. 6375-Four sisses: vin: 6. 8, 10 am No. 6335-Five elees; vis. : 25.

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as 25 cents on each pattern ordered, making each pattern cost only 10 cents. One cent extra for po tage for each pattern. Give number of inches walst measure for skirts and sumber of inches bust measure for wallts. Address,

COUPON PATTERN COMPANY

CALL SALES BURNESS WILLIAM WAS AND THE STREET