

REVEREND WILLIAM STOUT.

A Sufferer for 23 Years—An Interesting History of His Case.

In the autumn of 1859 an indolent, painless swelling was observed by my friends to be rapidly growing on the left side of my neck.

Iodine was freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it devoid of pus.

But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas. E. Barnhardt, of Owen Sound.

After which, a terrible inflammation having set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens.

He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months.

It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in that town.

I had it opened that fall several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac.

I began teaching in school section No., Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. P. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit.

In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently, and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore.

I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system.

This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton.

In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5.

The next summer I went to Dr. Mulvin, of Brampton, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr. Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London.

After my ordination on the 15th of June, 1875, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home.

When I came to Warton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff.

Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth.

I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Warton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever.

I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skillful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever.

When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took it for about four months, and in length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that it was a good alternative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application outwardly, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence.

I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe I shall never require again for the same disease.

More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humor of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swollen neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom go abroad without taking a small bottle for any suffering friend.

Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

Believing it to be a true specific for all constitutional Scrofulous Blood Diseases, and unsurpassed as a rare healing remedy of great cleansing and curative power. I know of some who have died of my disease, and one in the very neighborhood where I was attacked, who perhaps might, like me, have rejoiced in restoration to health had they been possessed of this invaluable remedy. In conclusion I beg to refer to the following well-known parties, who have known me personally in the various places where I have taught school and labored in my mission work.

Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and render this statement an encouraging message to many a poor suffering despairing mortal, I am, faithfully yours,

WILLIAM STOUT, Parsonage, Warton, Ont. REFERENCES.

- Geo. Cairns, School Trustees, Virgil. Robert N. Ball, School Trustees, Virgil. John B. Sommerset, Inspector, Co. of Lincoln. D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton. Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont. E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg. Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont. Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine. Dr. Bradley, Bervie, County of Bruce. My Churchwarden. Mr. McNeill, M. P., Warton. The Bishop of Huron, Goderich. The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

THE MYSTERY OF GLAMIS CASTLE.

A Hidden Monster who was Heir to a Scotch Earldom.

A London letter says: The Strathmore family is one of the oldest and most historical of Scotland. They have been earls since 1423, and inhabit no less historical a castle than that of Glamis, associated with the Macbeths. In 1455 Lady Strathmore, falsely accused of conspiracy by witchcraft against the life of King James IV. of Scotland, was burnt in the Grassmarket, Edinburgh. Her son, driven desperate by persecution, flung himself over a rock and perished immediately. The title remained some years dormant, but was revived by James I. of England, IV. of Scotland. It is said the lady of Strathmore cursed her family for having abandoned her in her distress. Be this as it may, here is what has recently transpired in this ancient house.

For four generations there has been a mystery at Glamis castle which no one has ever been able to fathom. Some said it was a ghost, others a mysteriously hidden treasure, but rumors of a more or less uncanny nature floated round the country and have done so for about ninety-three years. Four earls of Strathmore have seated themselves in ancestral state at Westminster, and yet all the while the real earl, the eldest of the family, was alive, hidden in the vast old feudal palace of Glamis. He died only last year, aged 92 years, and he was a monster.

He stood eight feet in height. His head and the upper part of his body resembled that of a toad. His skin was marked with black and white splotches and his hands were webbed. He could not speak or hear, but his eyes were bright but wild. He never showed signs of reason, and in order to avoid legal difficulties and painful revelations, this horror was hidden in a building erected on purpose. His jailers were paid handsome annuities to keep silent. As each earl succeeded to the estate he was taken to see this terrific creature, and it is said that one of these gentlemen almost lost his reason in beholding the loathsome and gigantic horror.

Last year the poor wretch died and the secret has come out, owing to difficulties concerning the disposal of his remains. The most extraordinary part of it all is that the whereabouts of the monster earl was kept so wonderfully quiet, and also that he lived to such an advanced age.

What the Women Do. Vermont has two women acting as mail-carriers. In one shoe factory in Lynn, Mass., are thirty women, all of whom are divorced wives.

San Francisco is to have a new weekly paper exclusively for women. It is to be devoted to fashion and society, and will be called the Echo.

At Winnemucca, Nev., a woman serving a sentence in jail for whipping her husband, secured a divorce on the ground of extreme cruelty on his part.

The seventeenth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hurd, of Bennington, Vt., was celebrated not long since in the house where they began housekeeping. They are 91 and 87 years old.

A celebrated physician recently was the recipient of a letter from a lady asking medical advice, and giving a detailed account of her diseases. The letter was written on several sheets of foolscap paper very closely, and by actual measurement contained four yards of symptoms for the doctor's perusal.

Miss Kate Sanborn, of the senior class of the Boston University School of Medicine, succeeds Maria M. Dean as resident physician in the Massachusetts Homeopathic Hospital. Dr. Dean was the first woman ever appointed as resident physician in the Hospital, and has well discharged the duties incumbent upon the position.

Mrs. Taber No. 1 was a sort of a bank of deposit for the miners who worked with her husband. At times she had thousands of dollars in gold dust in her bosom wrapper in little buckskin bags, each labeled with the name of the owner. As \$1,000 weighs about four pounds, she was often heavily loaded.

At Winnemucca, Nev., Mrs. Helen T. Lovelass has been found guilty of cattle stealing and sentenced to three years in State Prison. Women cattle-thieves are not uncommon in that part of the country. It is but a short time ago since the Nevada papers published a eulogistic article on Mrs. Lovelass as a self-dependent rancheress.

At the Police Court Toronto Mr. Fenton stated that he would drop the lottery case against the Mail, as the paper containing the London Lottery advertisement had not been purchased at the office of publication.

"It Busted de Ball." A ball at which a number of colored belles and beaux were chasing away the glowing hours with flying feet, came to a sudden and abrupt termination recently about 11 o'clock, when the merriment was at its height, a rap came at the door, which suddenly opened, and the gigantic figure of a woman, without either head or arms, stalked in among the happy throng. The music stopped, and the whole company started at the astounding apparition in speechless horror. Then a wild yell rent the air, and headlong out of the doors and windows plunged the terror-stricken, shrieking negroes—rolling, tumbling, clawing and scrambling over each other in their mad flight. The room was cleared as speedily as if the floor had unexpectedly opened up and dropped the whole party into the cellar. A gentleman, whose cook was one of the dancers, relates that he was just on the point of retiring when the girl fell in at the door and, sprawling on the floor, fainted dead away. It took him and his good wife three-quarters of an hour to bring her to life again, and in the morning she declared vehemently that she will never go to another dance as long as she lives. "She's dun had her warnin'." It is quite probable that a white neighbor, who was annoyed by the racket made by the darkies in their noisy festivities, could tell all about "dat ghost" if he wanted to.—Paducah (Ky.) News.

Highly Historic. A diplomatist is having an after dinner talk with the Grand Vizier of the Oriental sovereign to whose court he is accredited. "The only fault I have to find with your system of government," he says, laughingly, "is its murderous tendency. Why, not a single one of your Sultans has died in his bed during the last two hundred years!" "You mistake sir," says the Grand Vizier, with patriotic warmth. "Four of them have died in their beds during that period. Though I must admit that in each case the royal sleeper was found with the mattress on top of him!"—French Fun.

The will of Peter Cooper has been filed for probate in New York. The estate amounts to about two millions. The will bequeaths \$100,000 to the Cooper Union. The greater part of the estate is divided equally between Edward Cooper and Mrs. A. S. Hewitt, children of the deceased.

A LITTLE FUN.

A man went into a drug store the other day to buy some medicine. "Do you keep the best drugs?" "You can't get better, sir." "Too bad, no use of medicine, then, good day."

"A fellow must sow his wild oats, you know," exclaimed the old adolescent John. "Yes," replied Annie, "but one shouldn't begin sowing so soon after cradling."

Why is a man who is less careful of his dress at home than in the street like a man of family who takes his meals at a restaurant? Because he's neater out.

Few lawyers, says an English writer, have ever been invested with the Order of the Garter. This shows that that kind of a garter was not intended for "limbs of the law."

Lady Brooks Carathers is coming direct to San Francisco with her six unmarried daughters. Is it possible we've got to drop everything and take to the woods again?

"I was drunk when I married her," pleaded the defendant to the court. "Most men are who marry pretty wives," returned the judge. "Beauty is always intoxicating."

Bobson says he does wish the ladies would give up their fondness for long trains in society, and run an accommodation train once in a while—an inch above the floor for instance.

Parties sending contributions, suggestions, or rebukes, will write on one side of heavy, white paper, leaving a margin at least two inches around the matter; our paper dealer prefers this style.

A. Oakley Hall announces that he has assumed the editorial control of Truth in New York. We have heard of truth being crushed to earth, but we never before heard of it hiring a Hall.

A Pittsburgh newsdealer found a couple of babies in a basket on his doorstep the other morning. The finder of the waifs will keep them, and being in the stationery business can easily make use of a waifer two.

"No, sir," indignantly exclaimed a city official who had been approached in a way that did not accord with his notions of his dignity, "I will not do it. Do you suppose that I will sell my birthright for an ounce of potash?"

A three-legged jackass has been born in California. His is an unhappy lot. With one leg too many to be classed as human, and one too few to be on a par with the brute variety, he doesn't know where he properly belongs.

Trained powers of observation: Art professor—"You have seen the cathedral at Florence with your own eyes. I have not been so fortunate. What struck you as most noteworthy in it?" Pupil—"A very pretty English girl."

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Snakes as Life Destroyers.

The loss of life in India due to the ravages of venomous snakes is almost incredible. Yet consumption, which is as wily and fatal as the deadliest Indian reptile, is winding its coils around thousands of people while the victims are unconscious of its presence.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" must be used to cleanse the blood of the scrofulous impurities, for tubercular consumption is only a form of scrofulous disease. "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sovereign remedy for all forms of scrofulous disease, or kings-evil, such as tumors, white swellings, fever sores, scrofulous sore-eyes, as well as for other blood and skin diseases. By druggists.

Where boasting ends, there dignity begins.

Taken Out of Bed. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—I have to thank you for the great relief received from your "Favorite Prescription." My sickness had lasted seven years, one of which I was in bed. After taking one bottle I was able to be about the house.

Respectfully. AMANDA K. ENNIS, Fulton, Mich.

That silence is one of the arts of conversation is allowed by Cicero himself, who says: "There is not only an art, but even an eloquence in it."

Fits, Fits, Fits. successfully treated by World's Dispensary Medical Association. Address, with stamp for pamphlet, Buffalo, N. Y.

Deliberate with caution, but act with decision; and yield with graciousness or oppose with firmness.

Mr. Graves, Merchant, Langton, writes:—I am grateful for the remedy which 3 years ago took me from my bed to enjoyment of robust health. I suffered excruciating pain from Inflammatory Rheumatism. Neither Doctors nor remedies used could help me. I took three 25 cent bottles of Rheumatic Repellant, prepared by W. A. McCollom, Druggist, Tilsburg. It cured me entirely.

An exchange prints a two-column story headed "The Mystery of an Inn." We had supposed that all the hash jokes were considered off long ago.

PIMPLES AND HUMORS ON THE FACE.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humors of all kinds to disappear.

The man who has the faculty of shooting off loud orations full of emptiness is like the man who says of a song, "I don't know the words, but I've got the air."

HAPPINESS has been said to consist of "unrepented pleasure," and if this be true, can it be truthfully said the repentance always comes too late? We can mention in this connection the case of many thousands who were for long years sufferers from corns, and who were induced to use that great corn cure, Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, and with the usual satisfactory result—rapidly of action, absolute absence of pain, and a radical cure. Invest in Putnam's Corn Extractor. N. C. Polson & Co., Prop's, Kingston, Ont.

The difference between a rope-walker and a book-keeper is that a rope-walker takes a trial balance before he begins business, and the book-keeper afterwards.

From Mr. N. H. Pawling, one of the largest Fruit Growers in the County of Lincoln: Louth, April, 20, 1881. J. N. Sutherland, Esq., St. Catharines, Ont. Dear Sir,—I am much pleased to be able to inform you of the marked improvement in the condition of my wife since she has used the "Rheumatine." For upwards of four years she has been unable to leave her chair without assistance; the greater part of the time her hands, feet and limbs have been much distorted and almost powerless, while her sufferings from pain have been constant, frequently excruciating. Four bottles of your preparation have driven away the pain, restored sleep, and by reducing the swelling about her joints, have so much improved the action of her joints that she can now feed herself at the table, and be carried from room to room without suffering pain. The benefit to her has been wonderful, and should it cease now, I should still feel that a great obligation rests upon you for your kindness in bringing this relief within our reach. I hope, however, to find even greater results from the use of the remedy. Yours truly, N. H. PAWLING.

"Is it a crime to be a woman?" asks Mrs. Blake. Not, we think, if she sincerely repents, asks to be forgiven, and promises not to be so again.

CATARH—A New Treatment whereby a Permanent Cure is effected in from one to three applications. Particulars and treatise free on receipt of stamp. A. H. Dixon & Son, 305 King-st. West, Toronto, Canada.

It is said that old Father Time is bald-headed so that he can't be taken by the forelock. He is the fellow who scythes for more worlds to conquer.

My Mother. Has been using your Burdock Blood Bitters as a liver remedy, and finds them very efficacious. Chas. L. Ainsworth, 41 Vance Block, Indianapolis, Ind. (20)

Base brawl is always seasonable with a country church choir.

Important. When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 450 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Whoever lends a greedy ear to a slanderous report is either himself of a radically bad disposition or a mere child in sense.

Advertising Dodges. We know of nothing so well calculated to put the reading public out of humor as to begin a very interesting account of some scientific discovery, replete with interest, and just as the reader's mind is thoroughly imbued with the subject, and a gigantic effort being made to grasp it in all its bearings, away goes the author in praise of some patent medicine or new-fangled hair restorer; for instance, CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, which, by the way, is an article of genuine merit, and has really done wonders in the hair producing way, as hundreds of certificates from well-known citizens ample testify. It is cleanly, and so penetrating that the disease is reached, and a radical change for the better takes place almost immediately. It contains nothing injurious; is, in fact, a natural hair restorer, made from petroleum, thoroughly deodorized, and delightfully perfumed. It is sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines, at one dollar per bottle.

Take Your Choice.

You can be weak, nervous, debilitated and despondent, disqualified for work of head or hand, or you can enjoy a full measure of health and peace of mind. Burdock Blood Bitters will alleviate your sufferings, and do you a world of good if you will severe in their use for a few weeks.

Man, being essentially active, must in activity his joy, as well as his beauty and glory; the labor, like everything else, is good, is its own reward.

GRAVE REN MILLS, Baltimore Co. Messrs. KENNEDY & Co.—The City is making young hair come on my bald pate. PETER F. SHEPHERD.

This is a fair sample of the persons which are received daily at the office.

The modesty of certain ambitious persons consists in becoming great without making too much noise; it may be said that advance in the world on tiptoe.

An Excellent Report. Hon. Jos. G. Goodridge, of Brookfield, Vt., writes: "I cannot express myself sufficiently praiseworthy terms of Burdock Blood Bitters which I have used for the past two years with great benefit."

It has just been ascertained that justices have jurisdiction in civil cases of the value of the matter in controversy not exceed \$1,000. This is another step perpetrated by the late Legislature.

A Fine Hit. When the proprietors of Burdock Blood Bitters put this renowned medicine on the market, they hit it exactly. They dyspepsia, indigestion, and the kidney complaints a hard blow, from which they will never recover. (19)

Nearly all the German carp placed in ponds and lakes of Lafayette county, last year, died during the winter. This probably owing to the fact that the waters of the ponds failed to cut air holes in ice.

BRIGGS' GENUINE ELECTRIC OIL. Electricity feeds the brain and muscles, it is Nature's food.

The Electric Oil possesses all the qualities that it is possible to combine in a medicine, thereby giving it a wide range of application as an internal remedy for man and beast. Happiest results follow its use in Rheumatism, Diseases, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, kindred diseases. It has no equal.

For Throat and Lung Diseases, Bowel Complaints, Etc. It is truly a marvel. Besides curing the appetite, promoting digestion, and counteracting the effect of uric acid, it induces rheumatism by destroying the membranes inclosing the joints.

Price 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists. (Electric is not Electric.)

The Grand Jury in Washington returned additional indictments on Wednesday against several ex-members of the Washington detective force for compounding their misconduct in office and illegally extorting fees.

Why Be Downcast? True, you may be in a miserable condition—you may be weak, pallid, nervous. You cannot sleep at night, you enjoy your waking hours; yet, what is your heart? Get a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters. It will restore you to health and peace of mind. (23)

There are 40,000 women in New York City who support themselves.

First Rate Evidence. "Often unable to attend business, subject to serious disorder of the kidneys. After a long siege of sickness, tried Burdock Blood Bitters and was relieved by a bottle." Mr. B. Turner, of Rochester, N. Y., takes the pains to write. (24)

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NEWS IN A NUT

THE MINUTES' SELECT

Secretary of Foreign, Dom...

Concise, Pithy, and...

DOMESTIC. Professor Higgins is to lect...

horse, bull and seed show...

Several artesian wells hav...

election has been...

Queens, sheriff of Art...

floods in Manitoba ca...