

Mrs. Fidelia Papa, who is visiting friends in Cleveland, is the widow of the famous Dario Papa, one of the founders of the new Republican party in Italy and the owner and editor of L'Italia Popolare, one of the foremost papers in Italy and the organ of the Republican party.

Miss Trill—"I love to hear the birds sing." Jack Downright (warmly)—"So do I. They never attempt a piece beyond their ability."—The Bits.

The Caretaker.

Caretaker in a word adopted into modern use and means one who takes care of, and is very generally applied to those employed to take care of things committed to their keeping. The way some people have of taking care of themselves is very suggestive of the need of a caretaker. The human body to such is a mausoleum filled with precious things unsecured, where thieves may break in and rustle their booty. Pains and aches are thieves, and the body left unsecured for their spoilage will be robbed of all its comforts and despoiled of its peace of mind and happiness. It is a happy thought to look upon St. Jacob's Oil as a caretaker, to employ it as a watchman against such intruders. There is hardly an ailment, from a toothache to a headache, that it can't take care of and effect a cure, and pains the most violent are conquered by its use. Its office as a caretaker is to prevent the spread of aches and pains into a chronic state. Keep a bottle of it in the handiest place and be assured of good care and comfort.

The carrier-pigeon was in use by the State Department of the Ottoman Empire as early as the fourteenth century.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.
Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From our package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 80 cents a lb."

A package of this coffee and big seed and plant catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., De Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice.

Out of the enormous number of women in Constantinople, more than 5000 can read or write.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO,
LUCAS COUNTY,
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that he is the owner of one hundred dollars of the stock of the firm and every case of HALL'S CATARRH CURE secured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, 1901.
A. W. GIBB, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The title of "Majesty" was first given to Louis XI. of France. Before that time sovereigns were usually styled "Highness."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Successfully used by Mother Gray for years a nurse in the Children's Home, New York, will make a sickly child strong and healthy. A certain cure for Stomach Troubles, Headache and Fevers in Children. They move the bowels, cure Teething Disorders, destroy Worms and Herpes Zoster. Each Jar 25 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Queen has instructed her Commissioner at Baltimore to present all the young women on the estate with spinning-wheels.

Florida.
Florida literature secured free upon application to J. J. Venable, State Agt. Plant System, 90 Broadway, N. Y.

There are 600,000 people employed in Italy in rearing silk worms.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

In Scotland the last day of the year, or New Year's Eve, is called Hogmanay.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for testimonials, free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Before he preaches a sermon Dr. Parker, of the City Temple, London, takes a cold bath.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

The longest tunnel in the world is in Hungary. It goes under ground for over ten miles.

Shew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

A butcher in Morrisville, Vt., kills all his cattle by sticking them with a rifle.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. LOTZ, 1355 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1891.

In England one woman in every six earns her own living.

Don't anoint the cuticle, but use Glenn's Sulphur Soap for eruptive disorders. Kill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Look out for colds
At this season. Keep
Your blood pure and
Rich and your system
Toned up by taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then
You will be able to
Resist exposure to which
A debilitated system
Would quickly yield.

PATENTS
Watson E. Coleman, Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor of Patents, 907 F St., N. W., Washington, D. C.
Highest references in all parts of the country.

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP DREYDOPPEL
CURES
GRAPPEL
HANDS. Cleanses
DREYDOPPEL
and Hair Shampoo,
worth twice its cost. Full
size bottle 25c. DREYDOPPEL SOAP.

PENSIONS, PATENT CLAIMS.
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C.
I will secure for you a pension, a patent, or a trademark. I will also advise you in all matters relating to the same.

SERMONS OF THE DAY.

RELIGIOUS TOPICS DISCUSSED BY
PROMINENT AMERICAN MINISTERS.

"Christian Cheerfulness" is the Title of the Eighth Sermon in the N. Y. Herald's Competitive Series—By a Brooklyn Minister—Dr. Talmage on Home Life.

TEXT: "Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice.—Philippians, iv, 4."

What is so common among men as the disposition to see only the dark side of the events of life? Many of us have a tendency to exaggerate our ills which amounts almost to melancholia. If it is not always high tide in our course of fortune we sink into a condition of morbid despair. We are too apt to forget that in nature the tide must fall as well as rise. We do not realize that it is the part of wisdom to make the best use of the opportunities we have. We compare our circumstances with those of others who are more fortunate and brood over "the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

The tendency to dwell upon our ills grows with time. In the beginning it can be checked easily, but in time it becomes like a torrent gaining impetus with its descent, until it is beyond control. Now and then we receive the sad news that one whom we esteem as upright and godly has allowed this morbid tendency to obtain such headway that it prevents the reason and with the sense of moral responsibility. Then we learn the self-destruction of such a one and we are not surprised. It was almost the inevitable consequence of a false, one-sided view of life that is supported by no other religion.

With reference to the character of the mind may be divided into the matter of fact and the exaggerative. While the former are liable to be unsettled and discontented occasionally, the latter are apt to be so very often, because their minds, being imaginative, create for themselves ideals which seldom, if ever, attain. Nevertheless, the normal condition of life is one of cheerfulness. God teaches us this in nature, which, as a rule, is bright with joyous sounds. Laughter and song, harmony and beauty are the radiant figures of that living picture whereby our Heavenly Father points out to each the road to happiness. It is the desire of every earnest man to please God. There is no better way to do so than by showing ourselves satisfied with what He gives us. A preacher once said: "We do not please God more by eating bitter morsels than by eating honey." A cloudy, foggy, rainy day is not more heavy than a day of sunshine. A funeral march is not so much like the music of angels as the songs of birds on a May morning. There is no more religion in the gaunt, naked forest in the winter than in the laughing blossoms of the spring and the ripe, rich fruits of autumn.

How few cultivate a sunny disposition! How few make an effort to be cheerful when they feel unhappy! There are some hard lines of whose faces never break into smiles. There are others who know only that mirth which is provoked by artificial means, such as a joke or a ridiculous incident. Some are cheerful only when they have driven a good bargain. You all know the business smile worn by those who are anxious to gain your good will or your money. Perhaps you are acquainted with people who wear a mask of cheerfulness for the outer world, and a mask of terror for their homes.

Little do they who go through life dissatisfied and cheerless know how much they lose of that which sweetest to human experience. Not only they but all with whom they come in contact are robbed of a portion of the blessing of existence. We owe it to our families, our friends, in fact to all our fellow men, as well as to ourselves, to make brighter, not gloomier, this human life. St. Paul's example shows that even in distressing circumstances cheerfulness is possible. His injunction, "Rejoice in the Lord," was literally obeyed by himself. The consistent Christian must be cheerful. Even when the knowledge of his sinfulness weighs heavily upon him, he believes that God is forgiving and merciful. The bitterness of his sorrow is sweetened by the promises of God. The gloom of his soul is illumined by the light of God's love. How often, in the darkness by which he is surrounded, however great the suffering to which he is subjected, however marvellously the hand of misfortune may tighten its grip, he knows he shall be higher in the esteem of his God and more fit for his destiny if, with patience and a cheerful heart, he bears these things. The consolations of his religion will never fail him if he appeals to them. Gloomy Christianity is a misrepresentation. However well meant, it is not the Christian life. The sufferings of Christ, only on the way of the suffering and the punishment of sin, they do God an injustice and teach only half the truth. There is nothing to gain from such a repulsive presentation of religion. It is not natural, necessary, nor fair to our fellow men to minimize those features of our religion that God has made most prominent. There is a bright side which it is of the utmost importance to emphasize in order to win men to religion. The dawn of redemption and the joy of spiritual triumph forever obliterated the sorrows of Calvary. The justice, mercy and love of God irradiate prismatic light on the somber picture of sin and judgment. JAMES B. NEES, Rector Church of the Epiphany, Brooklyn, N. Y.

HOME LIFE.
Dr. Talmage Preaches on the Cares of the Household.
TEXT: "Lord, dost Thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone? Bid her, therefore, that she help me."—Luke x, 40.
Yonder is a beautiful village homestead. The master of the house is dead, and his widow is taking charge of the premises. This is the widow, Martha of Bethany. She has the care of the household. This is the Mary, the younger sister, with a book under her arm, and her face having no appearance of anxiety or care. Company has come. Christ stands outside the door, and, of course, there is a great deal of exertion inside the door. The disarranged furniture is hastily put aside, and the hair is brushed back and the dresses are adjusted as well as in so short a time, Mary and Martha can attend to the guests. They do the work, with Christ standing at the door until they have elaborately arranged their tresses, then coming out with their affected surprise, as though they had not heard the two or three previous knockings, saying: "Why, is not this the day when the ladies, my dear, were always presentable, although they may not have always had on their best, for now of us always has on our best; if we did, our best would not be worth having here. They throw open the door and greet Christ. They say: "Good morning, Master; come in and be seated." Christ did not come alone; He had a group of friends with Him, and such an influx of city visitors would throw any country home into perturbation. I suppose also the walk from the city had been a good appetizer. The kitchen department that day was a very important department, and I suppose that Martha had no sooner greeted the guests than she fled to that room. Mary had no worry about household affairs. She had full confidence that Martha could get up the best dinner in Bethany. She seems to say: "Now, let us have a division of labor. Martha, you cook, and I'll sit down and be good." So you have often seen a great difference between two sisters.

There is Martha, hard-working, painstaking, a good manager, ever inventive of a good deal of worry, or dithering something about her own and householding.

There is Mary, who has no time to attend to the questions of household welfare. It is noon, Mary is in the parlor with Christ. Martha is in the kitchen. It would have been better if they had divided the work, and then they could have divided the opportunity of attending to Jesus; but Mary monopolizes Christ while Martha sweats at the fire. It was a very important thing that they should have a good dinner that day. Christ was hungry, and He did not often have a luxurious entertainment. Alas, not if the duty had devolved upon Mary, what a repast that would have been! But something went wrong in the kitchen. Perhaps the fire would not burn, or the bread would not bake, or Martha scolded her hand, or something was burned black that ought only to have been made brown, and Martha lost her patience, and forgetting the proprieties of the occasion, with beseeched brow, and, perhaps, with piteous in one hand and tongs in the other, she rushes out of the kitchen into the presence of Christ the Slog, and says: "Lord, dost Thou not care that my sister hath left me to serve alone?" Christ scolded not a word. If it were scolding, I would rather have His scolding than anybody else's blessing. There was nothing scolding. He knew that Martha had almost worked her fingers to blisters, and something to eat, and so He throws a word of tenderness into His intonation, as He seems to say: "My dear woman, do not worry, let the dinner go; sit down on this toman head with Mary, your younger sister. Must Martha, then, be careful and troubled about many things, but one thing is needful." As Martha throws open that kitchen door I look in and see a great many household perplexities and anxieties.

First, there is the trial of non-appreciation. This is what made Martha so mad with Mary. The younger sister had no estimate of her older sister's fatigues. As now, men bothered with the anxieties of the store, the office and shop, or coming from the Stock Exchange, they say when they get home: "Oh, you ought to be in our factory a little while; you ought to have to manage eight, or ten, or twenty subordinates, and then you would know what trouble and anxiety are!" Oh, sir, the wife and the mother has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library, while she is health officer, police and president of her realm! She must do a thousand things, and do them well, in order to keep the mother's law to conduct so her brain and her nerves are taxed to the utmost. I know there are housekeepers who are so fortunate that they can sit in an arm chair in the library, or lie on the belated pillow and throw off all the care upon another who, having large wages and great experience, can attend to all the affairs of the household. Those are the great mass of housekeepers—the women to whom life is a struggle, and who, at their years of age, look as though they were forty, and at forty look as though they were sixty, and at fifty look as though they were eighty.

You think, O man of the world! that you have all the cares and anxieties. If the cares and anxieties of the household should come upon you for one week, you would be fit for the insane asylum. The half-learned housekeeper arises in the morning. She must have the morning repast prepared at an irrevocable hour. What if the fire will not light, or what if the marketing did not come; what if the clock has stopped—no matter, she must have the morning repast at an irrevocable hour. Then the children must be got off to school. What if their garments are torn; what if they do not have their hair combed, what if they have lost a hat or sash—they must be ready. Then you have all the diet of the day, and perhaps of several days, to plan; but what if the butcher has sent meat unmasticated, or the grocer has sent articles of food and goods of all sorts of an inferior quality, or what if some plumbing or carpenter, or the roof leak, or the plumb-line, or any one of a thousand things occur—you must be ready. Spring weather comes, and there must be a revolution in the family wardrobe, the northern blast; and you must shut up a month or more, but what if the moth has preyed upon the chest; what if, during the year, the children have outgrown the apparel of last year; what if the fashions have changed; what if the fashion is an apothecary's shop; it must be a dispensary; there must be medicines of all sorts of a good kind, you must be in half a dozen places at the same time, or you must attempt to be. If, under all this wear and tear of life, Martha makes an impatient rush upon the library or drawing-room, be patient, be lenient! Oh, woman, though I may fail to see an appreciation in the souls of others in regard to your household toils, let me assure you, from the kindness with which Jesus Christ met Martha, that he appreciates all your work from garret to cellar; and that the fire of Deborah, and Hannah and Abigail, and Grandmother Lois, and Elizabeth Fry, and Hannah More is the God of the housekeeper! Jesus was never married; that he might be the special friend and confidant of a world of troubled womanhood, I wonder, what was married. The Bible says that the Church is the Lamb's wife, and that makes me know that all Christian women have a right to go to Christ and tell Him of their annoyances and troubles, since by His own conjugal fidelity He is sworn to sympathize.

Again there is the trial of severe economy. Nine hundred and ninety-nine households out of a thousand are subjected to it more or less, and more or less under less severe circumstances. Especially if a man smoke very expensive cigars, and take very costly dinners at the restaurants, he will be severe in demanding domestic economies. This is what kills tens of thousands of our women every year. A young woman about to enter the married state said to her mother: "How long does the honeymoon last until you ask your husband for money?"

How great are the responsibilities of housekeepers. Sometimes an indigestible article of food, by its effect upon a king, has overthrown an empire. A distinguished statistician says that of one thousand married men there are thirty-eight criminals, and of one thousand married men only eighteen are criminals. What a suggestion of home influence! Let the most he made of them. Housekeepers, by the food they provide, by the conversation spread by the books they introduce, by the influences they bring around their homes, are deciding the physical, intellectual, moral, eternal destiny of the race. You say your life is one of sacrifice. I know by my sisters that this is the only life worth living. That was Florence Nightingale's life; that was Payson's life; that Christ's life.

FRANKFORT LOTTERY CLOSED.
Legal Fight of Twenty-two Years Ends in Abolition.

The forty-one offices of the Frankfort Lottery scattered over Louisville, Ky., were closed for the first time in twenty-five years, and no drawings were made at the principal office at Third and Green Streets. The lottery is closed for good. The mandate of the supreme Court has not been received, but the owners of the lottery felt that nothing would be gained by keeping open, as Criminal Judge Barker announced that his first act would be to proceed against the lottery without waiting for official notice. Thus has ended a fight that has been waged for twenty-two years against the policy shops of Louisville. The company had two drawings daily, and its profits averaged \$100,000 a day.

Quail a Poet.
McDonald County (Missouri) farmers recently issued a general invitation to hunters to come and kill quail, the birds having become so plentiful as to be a pest. Postage stamps in England are gummed and made from potatoes.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Old Kid Makes a Good Loop.
It is the suggestion of an experienced housekeeper that a piece of old kid makes the best and strongest loop to sew on winter coats and wraps to hang them up by. Use an old kid glove, cutting a narrow strip in the best part of the leather, roll into this a piece of coarse string, sew together neatly, and attach it to the garment with strong thread.

Homemade Zwieback.
Zwieback, which is often the most digestible food for children and dyspeptics, may be made at home. It is a sort of German cake, and calls for half a pound of sugar, five eggs, and one pound of flour. Knead this well together until quite stiff, roll the dough out flat about three inches wide, brushing the mixture over with the white of an egg, place in a moderate oven, and bake for half an hour, then take it out, and with a sharp knife cut into thin pieces while hot, dust it lightly with sugar, and place it again in the oven until both sides are a light brown color.—New York Post.

How to Manage the Lamps.
Here are rules which will make lamp light a delight, and not a smoking, gity nuisance:
Never let the wick grow very short. Supply a fresh one when the old one seems clogged and stiff.
Do not cut the wick. Rub the charred portion from it with a soft rag each day.
Fill the oil tank with fresh oil each day and never fill it quite full. Let there be at least an inch and a half free at the top of the tank.

Wipe the outside of the oil tank and of the whole lamp perfectly dry. The oily exterior is a frequent cause of disagreeable odors.
Wash the chimney every day and the shade, if it is of glass or porcelain, at least once a week. Dry the chimney with the regular drying cloth and polish with soft newspapers or chamois.
Once a month boil the burners in vinegar. The smoke, the sooting oil and the dust form a disagreeable compound which can be removed only by the action of the acid. A burner treated to this bath and dried thoroughly, supplied with a fresh wick and good oil, gives a light by which it is a distinct pleasure to read, write or sew.

Apple Salad.—Use tart green apples cut into dice; cut one-fourth as much celery into squares. Mix all carefully, and pour over it mayonnaise dressing.
Apple Pudding.—One pound of sugar, one pound of butter, one pound of stewed apples, twelve eggs beaten light, flavor to the taste. Bake in puff paste. Potatoes (sweet or Irish) and mush can be used instead of apples.
Lemon Pudding.—Yolks of eight eggs, eight teaspoonfuls of butter melted, eight tablespoonfuls of sugar, flavor with lemon and stir, but do not heat, bake in puff paste and make a meringue of three whites and three tablespoonfuls of sugar. This quantity makes one pudding, and is a most delicious lemon pudding.

Veal Loaf with Tomato Sauce.—One pound of veal chopped fine, three Boston crackers rolled fine and sifted, salt and pepper, one egg well beaten. Work until thoroughly mixed, form into a loaf with the hands; butter a tin, place the loaf in it, rub a little butter on top, pour over this a cupful of tomato catsup. Bake for one hour, basting often. Serve cold with water-cress.
Fried Potatoes.—These two ways are excellent: Slice them the long way, dip into egg and then into bread crumbs, and fry in deep lard. Or chop cold boiled potatoes, season well with salt and pepper, put into a skillet with very hot fat, and cover. Stir frequently, then let a brown crust form on the bottom, lift this, and stir again. Put in a cupful of milk, cover tightly until the milk is hot, then serve immediately.

Scrappe.—Take the amount of meat you wish to use, two pounds of beef and one and one-half pounds of fresh pork. Cook in plenty of water till tender; remove the meat, stir cornmeal into the liquor as you would make mush. Cook until done. Chop the meat very fine; season with salt, pepper and a little sage; stir this into the mush, and turn out into dishes to cool. Fry as you do mush for breakfast. In cold weather this will keep for a week or more. Watch it that it does not mold.

A Curious Town.
The most curious town in England is Northwich. There is not a straight street, nor, in fact, a straight house in the place; every part of it has the appearance of having recently suffered from the visitations of an earthquake. Northwich, as every one knows, is the centre of the salt industry. On nearly all sides of the town are big salt works, with their engines pumping hundreds of thousands of gallons of brine every week. At a depth of some 200 or 300 feet are immense subterranean lakes of brine, and as the contents of these are pumped and pumped away, the upper crust of earth is correspondingly weakened, and the result is an occasional subsidence. These subsidences have a "pulling" effect on the nearest buildings, which are drawn all ways, giving the town an upside-down appearance.—London Sun.

Lord Kelvin calculates that the number of molecules in a cubic inch of any gas is 100,000,000,000,000,000,000, and in each of these molecules there are several atoms moving among themselves at the rate of seventy miles a minute.

A Huge Python.

A python twenty feet in length, that lived in the reptile house of the London Zoological Society last month, was the largest reptile ever confined there. There is a general impression that pythons reach a length of forty feet or more, an absurdity made manifest when the authorities assert that the female Indian python still in the gardens, and but a trifle over eighteen feet long, is the longest snake in captivity of which there is any record. General impressions as to the length of these great reptiles are due to the absurd pictures that formerly decorated geographies and other works, showing a picture of a python in the act of crushing and swallowing an Indian buffalo. That was a ridiculous picture that was the father of many of the "freak journalism" pictures of the present day. The London python, which was a real instead of a fabulous reptile, was just over twenty feet in length. It was obtained in Malacca, and was presented to the society by Dr. Hampshire on August 29, 1876, and had, therefore, lived rather more than twenty years in England. During that period it had been fed principally with ducks, of which it sometimes swallowed four or five at one meal. Its food was offered to it once a week, but it sometimes refused to eat for a month together. The specimen will be mounted for the Tring Museum.

Some Tricks of Heredity.

Dr. Conklin gave many peculiar instances of family characteristics running through many generations. In one family it was noticed that three extremely long hairs appeared on the eyebrows of the children generation after generation, and in another family a small mark on the ear was reproduced for three generations by actual knowledge. Twins and triplets usually appeared time and again in the same family, and while the marked hereditary characteristics might be latent in one generation, they would appear in the next. He said that in Italy many hundred years ago a son was born who had six fingers and the number of his descendants who were similarly affected was countless. The facial expression, the color of the eyes, the hair, the carriage, and many little oddities appeared and reappeared. In his own family he noticed a peculiar manner of crawling on the floor in childhood was repeated in descendants and could not be corrected.—Pittsburg Times.

Bad Digestion, Bad Heart.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is, however, a vast difference between the two: organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable if food digestion be restored.
A case in point is quoted from the *New Era*, of Greensburg, Ind. Mrs. Ellen Colson, Newport, Ind., a woman forty-three years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach trouble. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells, which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, despondent, and feared impending death.



A CASE OF HEART FAILURE.

She was much frightened, but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault, she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble, and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent, and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced, was restored, and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.
The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the name of the cure, we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

What Was Not in 1797.

Think of New York about one century ago! It did not contain one bathroom or a single furnace. In summer there was no ice. There were no public stages, no matches and there was no such thing as a latchkey. The streets were narrower than the Liberty or Wall street of to-day. They were widened. There was a State law that commanded pedestrians northward bound to get out of the way of those going south. Pigs were the city scavengers. There was scarcely any light from the miserable lamps at night, and not a man in the city limits wore a mustache.

Ayer's

Is your hair dry, harsh, and brittle? Is it fading or turning gray? Is it falling out? Does dandruff trouble you? For any or all of these conditions there is an infallible remedy in Ayer's

Hair Vigor.

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CURES AND PREVENTS
Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Influenza, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Swelling of the Joints, Lumbago, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Frostbites, Chillsains, Headache, Toothache, Asthma,
DIFFICULT BREATHING.
CURES THE WORST PAINS IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES. NOT ONE HOUR AFTER READING THIS ADVERTISEMENT MUST ANYONE SUFFER WITH PAIN.

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Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Neck, Chest or Limbs. It was the first and is the only
PAIN REMEDY
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.
A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera, Flatulency and all internal pains.
There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarial bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.
RADWAY & CO., 23 ELM ST., NEW YORK.

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IF YOU ARE GOING TO THE
ALASKA GOLD FIELDS
MAKE NO MISTAKES.

For your life depends upon getting reliable supplies and having them packed properly. Keep away from schemers and others who know nothing about your wants. We have sold thousands of Alaska outfits, know exactly what is wanted, and everything is packed by experienced men. We are the best and know what you really need for this business. We will free of charge a good many samples of the best and reliable supplies in the world. Write for one now for one year. * * * Address

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References: Dealer, Horton & Co., Bankers, Seattle.

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