In the Los Angeles section of the California Midwinter Fair there is an arch built of 15,000 oranges.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Condersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

GERMANY has given out that under no circumstances will German rights in Samoa be

Shiloh's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 250., 500., \$1 THE United States contains 115 medical

If an licted with sore eyes use Dr. Isa c Thomp son's Eye water Drug cists sell at 25c per bott'e



#### Afflicted with Boils

Hood's Sarsaparilla Clears the Blood and Gives Health. "Large toils broke out all over my face and neck. Different medicines d'd not affect a cure. I was at last advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla regularly and faithfu'ly. I yie'ded to his advice and when I had taken three bottles my face and neck were free

wenderful blood purifier." A. J. DAV-ENPORT, Milton, New Jersey.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, billousn jaundice, indige tim, sick headache. 25 cents.

PATENTS ... THOMAS F. SIMPSON, Washington, P. C. So a 13's fee until Latent obtained. We to ter Inventor's Guide



trength RUNDOWN SYSTEM BUILT UP AND Renewed REORGANIZED.

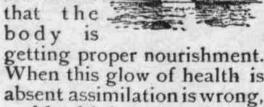
A few bottles of S. S. S. will do it. If you are troubled with a depressed, languid feeling, and lack of energy, your blood is not right, and needs purifying. Will thoroughly clear away all im-partities and impart new vigor and life to the whole system. "I have used your medicine often for the past eight years, and feel safe in saying that it is the best general health restorer in the world." F. H. GIBSON, Batesville, Ark-Our Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free: SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.



with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more ecomical, costing less than one cent a cup. is delicious, nourisbing, and EASILY Sold by Grocors everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Masa

is evidence



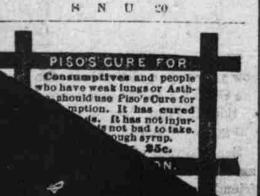
and health is letting down.

taken immediately arrests

waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists

\$12 10 \$35 ma. Parties preferred who can rurulsh a horse and travel through the country; a team, the ugh, is not necessary. A test vacancies in towns and esties a n and wo near of good character will find this an except onal opportunity for profitable empoyment. S, are hours, may be used to good advantage.

11th and Main Sis., Richmond, Va.



HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

A NEW FLOOR COVERING. Among the fresher novelties for the housekeeper is the reversible rubber rug or carpet. The fabric consists of a thin sheet of perforated rubber cloth, similar to that used in the manufacture of boots. The yarn is forced through the little holes. It is then automatically spread on both sides of the rubber sheeting, and the rug is manufactured. The strong features of the product are its durability and its reversibility; also its low cost of manufacture. In appearance it looks exactly like a moquette or other pile fabric, and only an examination would reveal the difference in structure. Jute, as a filling, being done away with, the only expense is for yarn and rubber. -- Carpet Trade.

CHEMISTRY OF THE BAKED POTATO. Usually the first vegetable prescribed by the physician for the sick person who is beginning to use solids is a baked potato. A baked potato, however, may be no better than a boiled one unless it be done in so high a temperature that the starch is affected. Boiled potatoes can not be subjected to a higher temperature than 212 degrees Fahrenheit. Baked potatoes may be done in such a way that they are but a little better than boiled-for instance, done in a slow oven. On the other hand if they are put into a temperature of 380 to 400 degrees Fahrenheit, or what is called a "hot oven." they will be done in such a manner that the conversion of starch will in a degree take place and the potato be consequently palatable and easily digested. Potatoes roasted in hot ashes or embers are delicious and for the same reason. The high degree of heat cooks the starch properly. -- New York

SENSIBLE TOILET COVERS.

If a room needs new toilet covers after the spring house cleaning, make them from white cotton point d'esprit laid over a color, and edge each piece with a frill of the same, run with baby ribbons. A set seen recently was of white over pale orange. Cut a piece of white muslin or cheesecloth the size of the top of the dresser, and other places for which you want the covers, lay over them a thin layer of cotton sprinkled with violet powder, then cured and am now in excellent health, and | tack on a covering of colored sateen. confidently say that Hood's Farsaparilla is Cut the piece of lace considerably larger than the linings, and catch the extra fulness here and there to the lining, so that, when finished, the lace will lay up lightly and have a slightly crumpled look. Make a wide frill of the lace, turn in a wide hem, and over the hem and just above it sew on the baby ribbon. Set on the frill with a heading. Make a cover for your pin cushion, if you use one, in the same way, but without any lining. - New York Post.

A GOOD KITCHEN.

The wise woman makes her kitchen comfortable. If she is her own maid and thought she spen she has a servant she will find that the comfort of the kitchen will often be the measure of the servant's stay and

her willingness to work.

The floor should be painted. There should be neatly bound mats or carpet here and there, but no tacked or "put down" rug. The walls, when it is possible, should be covered with linoleum, tiles or something equally durable and easy to keep clean. There should be light colored Holland shades at the windows and short sash cartains of white dotted muslin. There should be, if possible, a safe with glass doors through which the blue and white crockery, the tin and copper vessels may be seen without gathering dust and smoke. There should he at least one shelf where cook books may repose and another where bright, hardy, heat loving flowers may bloom. A kitchen clock should provide the experiment of accuracy for the culinary experiments, and a big splintbottomed rocker should be one of the

prominent furnishings of the room .-Jincinnati Commercial Gazette. Potatoes Fried Whole-Take small. cold-boiled potatoes, dip them in beaten egg and roll in fine bread crumbs; repeat the operation, and fry a golden brown in boiling lard. This

makes a nice dish for breakfast or Apple Tapioca Pudding-One and a half cups of tapico soaked over night in lukewarm water. In the morning ald a little water and stir till it wissolves. Add enough sliced apple to fill a small pudding dish, one teacup of brown sugar and a little lemon juice. Bake till it forms a jelly; if it dries too much, add a little water.

Serve with cream or hard sauce. Flannel Cakes--Melt a tablespoonful of butter in one quart of hot milk. Stir well and set away to cool. Beat five eggs very light, and stir them into the milk, alternately, with three pounds of flour. Add a teaspoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of yeast. Set the pan of batter near the fire, and if the yeast is good, they will rise in was distant some fifty miles; and three hours. Bake in a griddle or in being himself married, the girls were

of Indian meal, one-third of a cupful | led him to consider that it was an exof sugar, one teaspoonful of sods, two cellent thing for everybody, and as of cream of tartar, two eggs, a pint of his sisters were rather isolated where milk, one tablespoonful of melted they lived, he took every opportunity butter. Mix the dry ingredients together and sift them. Beat the eggs light, add the milk to them and stir ipto the dry ingredients. Bake twenty minutes in buttered muffin-pans. Two dozen musins can be made with

the quantities given. Rice Cheeses-Heat and butter your muffin irons, and put a layer of wellcooked rice in the bottom of each ring. Over this sprinkle salt, a little cayenne and bits of butter. Next put a layer of grated cheese, then a second layer of rice, salt, pepper and butter, and finally a second layer of the grated cheese. Place the muffin iron in a hot oven, with a hot tin cover over the rings until the cheese is thoroughly melted into the rice. Take off the tin cover and brown nicely on top. Serve hot. These cheeses can be made in gem pans.

The manufacture of artificial flow rs began in Italy in the carly year. of the eighteenth century.

GOOD-BYE

Kiss me, and say good-bye; Good-bye, there in no word to say but this Nor any lips left for my lips to kiss,

Nor any tears to shed, when these tears dry Kiss me, and say good-bye.

Farewell, be glad, forget There is no need to say 'forget, I know, For youth is youth, and time will have it so, And though your lips are rale and your eyes

Farewell, you must forget.

You shall bring home your sheaves, Many, and heavy, and with blossoms

Of memories that go out of mind : Let this one sheaf be twined with poppy

When you bring home your sheaves. In garnered loves of thine,

The ripe good fruit of many hearts and Somewhere let this lie, gray and salt with

It grew too near the sea wind, and the brine

Of life, this love of mine. This sheaf was spoiled in spring,

And over-long was green, and early sere And never gathered gold in the late year From autumn suns and moons of harvesting. But failed in frosts of spring. Yet was it thine, my sweet,

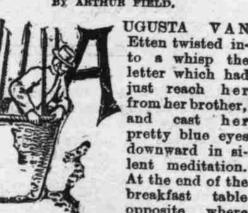
This love, though weak as young corn withered.

Whereof no man may gather and ma Thine, though it never knew the summer

Forget not quite, my sweet. -Andrew Lang, in Worthington's Magazine

### THE MARPLOT,

BY ARTHUR FIELD.



Etten twisted into a whisp the letter which had just reach her from her brother. and cast her pretty blue eyes downward in silent meditation. At the end of the breakfast table opposite where

she sat another young lady was enjoying the contents of a newly arrived morning newspaper. At the first glance a stranger viewing this quiet domestic scene would have thought that the young lady reading the newspaper was the first one's double.

Closer observation would have resulted in the hypothesis that they were twins, and singularly similar in appearance, though by no means identical. The latter surmise would have been equally incorrect as the former, for there was a year's difference in the ages of the two sisters, Netta, the one reading the newspaper, being the younger of the two. The aisters usually dressed alike, and in the street were almost indistinguishto all but the closest acquaintances. As to disposition, who ever newcomer through the window.

Q THE even if twins? "Was your letter from Robert?" asked Netta, eventually looking up from her paper. Augusts wagged her head in an

Memative nod. "He is qui Tynpnen ?"

Another nod. "I am going over to the Sandersons this morning.

"All right, dear." "Won't you go?" "No, thanks. I have to cook."

"Very well. Perhaps I shall stay to unch, or I may be back early." "There is no need to hurry, dear, unless you choose. I shall be too busy to feel lonely," replied Augusta,

still very thoughtful. Netta went upstairs shortly afterwards, and arrayed herself for calling, after doing which she came down, kissed her sister good-bye, and departed on foot for the home of the

The servant came in to take away the breakfast things a little later, and Augusta rose, went to the window to see that Netta had really gone, and

then ventured upstairs to her own chamber. Going to her wardrobe, she took several neat looking gowns down from their pegs, and selecting the prettiest, prepared to make her toilet in an ex-

eedingly careful manner. For a person who was about to de cooking the conduct of Miss Augusta Van Etten seemed incomprehensible.

Somebody has said though, that wonan is an enigms. But what could there be enigmatical about a simple young country girl,

scarcely out of her teens, and reared in the bucolic atmosphere of a place like Chesterville? To avoid any appearance of being

about to develop a mystery we will state the facts of the case as simply as Robert Van Etten, the head of the family, and brother of the two girls, was engaged in business in Phila-

delphia, from which city Chesterville left a good deal to their own devices. Corn Muffins-One pint of flour, one Robert's experience of matrimony

> of bringing them in contact with young men of a desirable character. The letter this morning had announced that Mr. Seymour, a friendof Mr. Van Etten's, as well connected as he was well-to-do, would call to pay his respects when passing through Chesterville, on his bicycle, and it

bespoke for him a hearty welcome. Mr. Seymour was due, the letter stated, Tuesday morning, and as this was Tuesday the reason of Miss Van Etten's acquiescence in her sister's visiting arrangement, and her own elaborate toilet making, explain themselves. As for Augusts, her conduct was pardonable, perhaps, for she was a year her sister's senior. Her own conscience was doubtless easy on that point, which also amounts to a good deal. At any rate Augusta felt that her appearance, when she descended to the parlor to await the arrival of Mr. Seymour, was about as satisfactory as could be wished, a reflection quite conductive to her fuller peace of mind,

Seated near the window, Miss Van

Etten commanded a view down the road leading to the village, and final ly, a little before noon, she had the pleasure of seeing the gleam of stee fixings in the sunshine, and a young man astride of a trim looking "safety rapidly approaching the cottage. Mis-Van Etten surveyed the stranger crit ically as he descended from his biever and strode with an athlete's easy grace of movement up to the porch o

"Ring-a-ting" went the bell, an Augusta listened for the coming of the

No maid materialized, and the bell was rung again a little louder. Miss Van Etten rose from her seal and went to the door.

the front door.

maid to answer it.

A young man was bowing profusely to her when she opened it. "Miss Van Etten, I presume?" the

handsome young man said, promptly. "Yes, Mr. Seymour," retaliated the young lady-adding at once, "Come in Mr. Seymour. I received a letter from my brother in Philadelphia this morning, stating that you would be here to-day. Please take a seat."

The young athlete dropped comfortably into an inviting chair, responding "Yes-Philadelphia-brother-delighted," and so forth among the polite rejoinders. "Doesn't bicycling fatigue one

dreadfully?" asked Miss Van Etten, as soon as she had scolded the girl for her tardiness and found her own seat. "Not those who are used to it. You do not ride, yourself, Miss Van

"I am afraid Chesterville would be shocked out of its senses if one of its female inhabitants dared to do such a "And yet such a charmingly pic

turesque place, too!" "Yes, Chesterville was rather pretty, Miss Van Etten conceded. "Wasn't it rather dull sometimes?"

"Yes, terribly so." "Were the neighbors sociable-who vere they, and what were their

names?" Before Miss Van Etten was conscious of her actions she was giving a detailed description of her neighbors, and her caller was listening as intently as if he really intended making his home in Chesterville.

His attentiveness was really flattering, to say nothing else. The more he led her to talk the more charming Miss Van Etten considered him.

He was evidently encouraging he in order to lengthen his call, that was not at all unpleasant. After the neighbors had been exhausted the conversation drifted to favorite authors. It was surprising to see what a similarity existed in their tastes. The conversation was so animated

that another wheelman, approaching the cottage was scarcely noticed by the busy couple. A commonplace looking man dismounted from his bicycle, put a pack-

age under his arm, and walked up to the front door. "It is one of those horrid book agents, I know," remarked Miss Van Etten, as she caught a glance of the

the door to intercept the male, who was going to answer the No one at home, mind, Clara!" she said firmly to the girl. "I don't wish

to be interrupted. A minute later the man retraced his steps down to the gate, strapped his package back on the machine, mounted, and rode off quietly down the

'Those book agents are a perfect nuisance," commented Miss Van Etten. "Intolerable," replied her vis-a-vis, promptly, adding, "as a rule they travel around with third-class publications, and are so deficient in manner as to bore people insufferably. It they would only sell first-class works

and edicuct themselves correctly, it would be very different." Miss Van Etten acquiesced amiably. The subject of favorite books was

"You have seen the new society novel, I presume," enquired the Philadelphian. Miss Van Etten had not been so fortunate. A dive into the bicycling costume, and from some inner receptacle the young man brought forth a neatly bound volume, which

he handed to Miss Van Etten. "These are only some of the illustrations," he remarked, carelessly; "the volumes have been gotten out in the most superb style. To tell you the truth, Miss Van Etten, the author is a most particular friend of mine, and I am so enthusiastic about the success of his work that I am actually playing the roll of an amateur book-agent. was sorr; to hear you speak so disparagingly of the profession a few minutes ago, although they decidedly merit it, but you see, in my case it's entirely different, something like a gentleman paking a wager that he will cross the continent without a dellar in his tocket. I simply insist that all my friends, of whom I have a large number, assist me to gratify my hobby, and just for fun, make them all sign a contract to take the book and help (well the bank-account, as well as increase the reputation of my friend, the author. I your case, I see that you are such an enthusiast over his works, I shall scarcely have to in- plainly that while all is well between sist-vou will most willingly do it."

"With the greatest of pleasure, Mr. Seymour." The young man handed a slip of paper to Miss Van Etten to sign, to which she promptly affixed her signa-ture with the stylographic pen pro-

duced by her visitor. "I am awfilly obliged. Now I shall have to apologize for having stayed so long, and ges upon my wheel again for a five mile spin to Harrisburg. So delighted to have met you. When will you be in Phladelphia? May I have the pleasure of seeing you again, sometime? Your brother must arrange it somehow. I sm delighted with Chesterville. Ever thing is so lovely here. Why do we have to leave such pleas

ant places? Miss Van Etten was blushing. There was a hasty touch of the flugers, a low bow, elaborated to almost the length of the garder path, and the book agent was gone

you were ont out.) But for Mr. Seymour's assist- and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. ance I don't hat would have

happened, for I encountered a lunatic in my walk and, well, Mr. Seymour will explain. He has a parcel for you, too, which in his haste he forgot to leave, and he would not allow me to bring it back, so accompanied me to deliver it in person. It is a birthday present for you from Robert."

Miss Augusta Van Etten stood stupidly staring at the speaker, her sister, for fully a couple of minutes before an idea began to dawn upon her befogged comprehension.

Then she managed to gasp hysterically:

"Mr. Seymour." "Is there anything so terrible looking about your brother's friend? Can't you ask him to sit down? Have you seen a ghost, or has a witch gone riding by on a broomstick, or what has happened."

"Oh, nothing," gasped Miss Van Etten, as she sank bak into a chair, her anticipated guest and her sister

Netta having seated themselves. "What did you say about a lunatie?" cried the elder Miss Van Etten, trying to cover up her absolute bewilderment and chagrined feelings.

"Mr. Seymour, please give my sis ter an account ot that individual's actions from whom you were kind enough to rescue me. "A rather good looking young man

on a bicycle-Miss Van Etten the elder almost uttered a shriek.

"Met your sister at a lonely part of the road. between the two villages and had the audacity, not only to address her, which by the way he did by her correct name, but to insist that he knew her and that he had spent an hour or more with her to-day previous to meeting her again.'

"I happened to come on the scene and just at the time the man was putting his hand into his clothing, as we both surmised to get some weapon, I caught him a blow which apparently brought him to hir senses, for after looking at us both for a few second with a bewildered air, he jumped on his bicycle and rode away at the top of his speed."

"But he wasn't feeling for a wen pon!" interposed Miss Van Etten. "Pray, how do you know?"

"He was simply going to show you the illustrations of the latest society novel." "What on earth do you mean,

Augusta?" "That I am the greatest idiot or earth and that our resemblance to each other caused the misunderstanding which led to your adventure. The person you saw called here and I believed him to be Mr. Seymour, who I was expecting as I had been advised of his visit by Robert, which, by the by, I forgot to tell you about.'

"So it seems." "Believing it to be Mr. Seymour, ) chatted with him for over an hour. Oh, the baseness of that map, the cold-blooded villainy of book-agents! He led me on in my delusion in the most wanton manner, and induced me o even sign a contract to take a copy of the book from him on the strength of an assertion shell the author was a particular friend, and that he compared in his success. (Irrepressible laughter on the part

"It is the same book that Mr. Seymour has brought you from Robert. "I even went so far, surmising that it was Mr. Seymour I was talking to, to send out word to the real Mr. Sey mour when he called that I was not at home," sobbed Augusta.

"What an awful disappointment you have had, and how fortunate it was that I was out and happened to meet Mr. Seymour. We have arranged to go fishing this afternoon, won't you come with us, Augusta, dear?" But sufficient for the day is the evil thereof, when it leads you into a fearful piece of maladroitness and leaves

you with a headache, and a younger sister, already through the unfair intervention of providence, ahead of you in a matter of so much importance. -New York Advertiser.

## Rat's Nest in a Clock.

A resident on the hill had a some what curious experience the other day of the boldness of a rat. Coming down one morning to the dining-room he found that the clock on the mantlepiece had stopped, and. thinking it had run down, he would it up and

put the hands to the proper hour. Noticing that it struck in a peculiarly muffled way, he took it down to examine the works and was astonished to find the striking apparatus encumbered with petals and stocks of flowers and hits of paper. A further examination disclosed that these odds and ends formed the nest of a rat, which was still snugly ensconsed among the works, neither the noise made by the clock as it was set going or the striking of the hammer having apparently disturbed it in the least.—Kobe (Japan) Chronicle.

Sam Jones' Prescription.

[From the Galveston News.] After the tremendous men's meet ing at Waco Brother, Sam Jones was throughly exhausted, and he felt sick Brother Jones is of a bilious tempera ment, and his sallow complexion tells Brother Jones and his soul, there is war between him and his liver. Brother Jones felt bad at bedtime, and Brother Owens told him, "Go to God with it brother; he'll straighten you out."

"Take a dose of pills," suggested the reporter; and Brother Jones followed the advice of Owens and the reporter, and as a result when he got up he was all right and much refreshed. He said: "Prayer was the thing. But I must admit that the pills did much good, and from now on my prescription for biliousness will be one prayer and three pills before bedtime.'

In Germany there are 13,750 wo men teachers and 93,282 men, or hearly eight times as many men a

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent, or bu iness, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, "I have breight Mr. Seymour back with me. He talled this morning and liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches (An inflection on the and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cents

# Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers, in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

\**@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@@** 

A Worthy and Wise Sentiment.

dead .- Henry Edward Manning, Car-

sentiment, but a worthy and wise one,

than a cardinal might well aspire .-

New York Observer.

Trees Vary in Girth by Sensons.

Perhaps it is more interesting than Before Cardinal Manning, of Engstrictly useful to know that the diamand, died, he delivered two messages eter of trees not only varies from to the care of a phonograph. One summer to winter, but from day to was for the people and the other for day. They are larger from noon unposterity. The latter was as follows: til dawn next morning than from To all who come after me: I hope dawn to noon; they are smaller in that no words of mine, written or winter than in summer. Low temspoker in my life, will be found to peratures, as well as high, promote have done harm to any one after I am evaporation. The trees evaporate from their branches in winter, and so dinal Archbishop." Not an original the colder the weather the more they and one to which men of lesser note

Eacon was avaricious, and his greed for money finally led to his disgrace.



The subject of the above portrait is the up both solid fiesh and strength after grip Rev. Charles Presser, a much beloved and pneumonia, fevers and other prestrating mel, Northumberland Co., Fa. Mr. Prosser's usefulness, was, for a long time, greatly impaired by a distressing, obstinate disease. How his malady was finally conquered wo will let him tell in his own language. Ho will let him tell in his own language. Ho have fullness or bloating after eating, tongs. ays: "I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia, and I had suffered so long that I was
a wreck; life was rendered undesirable and
specks" before eyes, rervous prostration and essented death was near; but I came in contact with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Pleasant Fellets.' I took If you have any considerable number indigestion. The more complicated your disease the greater the number of symptoms. No matter what stage it has reached, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will sub-

twelvo bottles of 'Discovery,' and several bottles of the 'Pellets,' and followed the hygenic advice of Dr. Pierce, and I am happy to say it was indeed a cure, for life is worth living now." For dyspepsia, or indigestion, "liver com-plaint," or torpid liver, biliousness, constipc-tion, chronic diarrhea and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery effects perfect cures when all other medicines fail. It has a specific tonic effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels. As

membranes of the stomach and bowels. As an invigarating, restorative tonic it gives strongth to the whole system and builds up solid fiesh to the healthy standard, when reduced by "wasting diseases."

Mr. J. F. Hudson, a prominent lawyer of Whitoherville, Sebastian Co., Ark., writes: "Having suffered severely, for a long time, from a torpid liver, indigestion, constipation, nervousness and general debility, and finding no relief in my efforts to regain my health, I was induced to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' Under this treatment, I improved very much and in a few months was able to attend to my professional duties."

Yours truly,

as they "put the nerves to sleep," but do not invigorate, brace up and so strengthen the nervous system as does the "Discovery."

loudly recommended for nervous pr

Nervousness, eleeplessness, nervous pro-tration, nervous debility, and kindred di

blood. The nervous system suffers for wan of pure, rich blood to nourish and sustain it. Purify, enrich and vitalize the blood by taking "Golden Medical Discovery" and all

urbances are generally due to impover!

these nervous troubles vanish.
The "Golden Medical Discovery" is

better for this purpose than the much

Buy of reliable dealers. With any other something elso that pays them better with probably be urged as "just as good." Per haps it is, for them; but it can't be, for you A Book (136 pages) treating of the for going diseases and pointing out successful means of home cure, also containing venumbers of testimonials, (with phototy portraits of writers), references and other valuable information, will be sent on receivable information, will be sent on receivable. Addr. To purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, and thereby invigorate the liver and digestive organs, brace up the nerves, and put the system in order generally; also to build Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

High Grade in Byery Particular.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS, LIGHTEST WEIGHTS.



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