State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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KING
SIMMONS
REGULATOR

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. We want our readers to realize that. It is the best in which the old folks used and were never disappointed. Another good recommendation is, that it is BETTER than gripes, never weakens in such an easy and pleasant manner itself, that it acts and acts, and one dose does it. It never fails. To take a liver comedy, take only Simmons Liver Regulator.

Be sure and get it. The Red Z on the wrapper. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia.

DON'T HAVE CHILLS

When you can get Johnson's Chill Cure

Or Hoyt's Chill Tonic

Or Grove's Chill Cure

Guaranteed to cure, or money refunded. Sold by all druggists. Failure is impossible with these remedies.

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$3.00 BEST IN THE WORLD. $3.00 $2.50 $2.00 $1.75 For Boys and Youths

Douglas $3.00 Shoe is worth more than any other shoe at the price. All styles, sizes and widths, at retail, from the factory. Catalogue free on request. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

For sale by HOOD & BRITT.

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To the dealers on Walnut Street.

Goods Lower Than Ever.

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Stands a quality of goods that cannot be surpassed. Try Wheeler's Jump.

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Any man or woman in the United States can make money working for us during their spare moments. Work at their own homes. No canvassing. Any one can do the work on these easy terms. Write at once and we will show you how to make money rapidly and will send you free, Wesley, Atlanta, Ga.

The River of Life.

The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages:
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

The gladsome current of our youth
Ere passion yet disorders,
Steals lingering like a river smooth,
Along its grassy borders.

But as the careworn cheek grown wan,
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Yet stars that measure life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath,
And life itself is vapid,
Why, as we reach the falls of death,
Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange—yet who would change
Time's course to slower speeding,
When, one by one, our friends have gone
And left our bosoms bleeding?

Heaven gives our years a fading strength
Indemnity for loss;
And those of youth, a seeming length,
Proportioned to their sweetness.

Confident Assertion.

Boldness or confidence in making an assertion has a great effect on the majority of men, disposing them to accept as true that which in the absence of a convincing manner would be doubted. It is this effrontery that enables the professional gambler to win from the unsophisticated. It is the foundation of "bluffing," which is a confident assertion in manner, sometimes instead of words. But one can hardly recommend the cultivation of confident assertion, notwithstanding its undoubted power and usefulness, except when it is founded upon real knowledge. It does not shine as a virtue, because it is generally exhibited by the unscrupulous or the ignorant. These who have little knowledge can make assertions confidently because they are not troubled by the doubts that assail their better informed neighbors. But the finest exhibitions of confident assertion are made by the unscrupulous for the sake of its effect upon their hearers, and not infrequently they make good their extravagant declarations by force of their effrontery.

Who has not seen the politician struggling against a sentiment clearly against him, keeping up a bold front and making such extravagant claims as will bring to his side the wavering and those who desire to be with the majority. And when his confident assertion has changed the current and given him the victory, his original claims, false at the time they were made, appear to be verified. It is a beautiful game when it is well played, as exciting as a game of chance in which nerve and effrontery play important parts. Although men cannot be recommended to cultivate confident assertion except when based upon real knowledge, they should be warned not to be too much impressed by it. Extravagant declarations and claims should be viewed with suspicion from the known fact that they are usually made by the ignorant or the unscrupulous. This of itself should put us on our guard. When two unscrupulous men are pitted against each other a fine game of bluff ensues, and as usual in such games the boldest wins. But such games cannot be entered by honest men who respect the truth. They can only look on and try to measure the truth by their knowledge of human nature.

Where confident assertion without proof is used by the politician or demagogue to sway the multitude, it is almost always successful unless it can be quickly and surely disproved. It would be useless to try to meet such men with their own weapons, even though it were honorable to do so, for they have no conscience, and very often are so ignorant that the truth would not affect them if it were presented. We have seen abundant evidences of this in many political campaigns fought on a false or distorted issue, though after a time the people having learned of their folly return to the safe guides who are too honest and know too much to indulge freely in confident assertions. It is a safe rule, however, to guard against being carried away by bold declarations or claims unsupported by any kind of proof, and to consider whether the bumptious orator is qualified to make his confident assertions, or whether (as is generally the case) he makes them because he is either ignorant or unscrupulous.

The Value of Good Roads.

Nothing speaks higher for a community than the presence of good roads. A prospective land buyer going into a section of country looking for a farm is influenced very greatly by the condition of the public highways. He knows if those are well kept that the community is both prosperous and progressive. It is not a matter for the eye alone. There is economy in good roads, expensive though they may seem. On a solid smooth road every teamster knows he can haul heavier loads with greater ease, to say nothing of the wear and tear of the vehicle and team.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a God-send to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel like saying it.—The DEMOCRAT, Carrollton, Ky. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., and J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

ARP STUDIES BATS.

Not the Base Ball Kind, However, But These With Wings.

Last night while we were all quietly reading my wife looked up and remarked: "There is a bat in the room." A long time ago she used to jump up with alacrity and go into another room and wait till I got the little varmint out, but anno domini takes the scare out of a woman as well as a man, and so now she keeps her seat. The girls said: "Take the lamp in the hall and it will go out," but it wouldent. My wife said: "You had better get the broom and knock it down, but don't you knock it this way." I noticed that she had put a newspaper on her head saddle fashion, and the girls had covered up all but their eyes. Carefully I mounted a chair and began to sweep for the little creature as it skimmed around, but it takes a long time and I lost my perpendicular several times. "The bat is the missing link," said I as I gave another stroke. "Seems to be," said my wife. "You miss it every time." "It is not an amphibious animal," said I. "But very ambiguous," said she. "It is chiropterous and vespertilio," said I as I made another lunge and the chair careened and let me down easy.

Pausing a while to get breath, I remarked that those big words of Linneus meant having hands and fingers and coming out at twilight. "Well, do please get the thing out of here—and you can tell us about it afterward," said my wife. The next effort was an accidental success. The bat was knocked down and swept out. Then I got the cyclopaedia and discovered from it how the bat was a bird that laid no eggs, but gave birth to its young and suckled them—how it had hands and feet and fingers and toes and even finger nails and toe nails, how it had teeth, canines and molars; how it was not blind but had little tiny eyes hid in the hair, eyes that can not bear the light and are entirely closed when flying around a lighted room. Cuvier experimented with them and put their eyes out and they could still fly around and never touch a wall or the ceiling. He said it was owing to their exquisite sense of touch and of smell and hearing.

The ancients said the bat had a sixth sense by which they could avoid collision with walls and so forth, but Cuvier did not think so. They are a very ancient little animal and I reckon had a place somewhere in Noah's ark, but we don't know whether he put them with the birds or the bugs. Moses declared them unclean and classed them with owls and vultures. It seems to us that it is a poor, miserable life they live, but I reckon they enjoy it, especially when they come in the house and alarm the women and children. They have a unique and lonely place in creation, there being but two or three kinds, and they never cross or mix and have no society. They have the miniature hands and feet of human beings, the teeth of a dog and wings to fly like a bird. Even Darwin could not tell whether they evoluted backward or forward.

I wish that I was a naturalist. It is an everliving mystery to study these little creatures all around us. How a fly can so swiftly glide upon the window pane, what language the ants use as they pass and repass one another as they go and come from their hidden nests. I watch them on the poles in the trellis and they never fail to pause for an instant and say something and quickly pass on. Maybe it is "Howdy," or "Are all well?" or "I am glad to see you—give my love to the children." That they say something there is no doubt. Then there are the lightning bugs that would be a great wonder if they were not so common. Did you ever observe that they never lighten except to rise higher in the air? They make no descending light, and so it is evident that the light they make is not to see by, but to propel them upwards. It is an electric power—a force without heat—and our scientists might study it and analyze the wonderful little chemical machine that lies hidden in its tail. It is a power as well as a light. My friend Bussey, the bee man of Marietta, says he tried diligently to cross lightning bugs with his bees so that the cross could see how to work in the dark, but he failed.

I have great respect for Linneus and Cuvier and Audobon and Agassiz, who have left us such a treasury of knowledge that they gathered from nature. It does seem that providence raises up such men with a kind purpose and gives them a key to unlock His storehouse. Every once in a great while a great man comes up to minister to our pleasure, our learning or our comfort. Thus knowledge becomes diffused and the world becomes wiser and better. If man is the best finder woman is the best diffuser of knowledge. I contemplated them yesterday as they worked on a crazy quilt at my house. A good lady, who is always at work for the church, or the poor, or the heathen, brought over the patchwork of a quilt to be made up. She got her many friends to make each a square and yesterday it was all stitched together and embroidered and the seams pressed down and a rich border put on, and it is about as lovely as a crazy quilt can be, for they are the most distracted things in the world and nobody but crazy people admire them.

General Young liked to have taken a fit over this one before it was put together, and he has bought it for $25 and is going to take it to Guatemala when he goes back and will make an official spread of it on his couch of state. Perhaps he may wear it on reception days like a Roman toga or a Spanish mantilla. At any rate, these good women have been as crazy as the quilt, and all for the sake of the heathen Chinese, who are killing up our missionaries. I hope it will be invested in powder. I never saw the like. The harder the times the harder do the women beg for money for some charitable or church work. Almost every mail brings an urgent, pleading letter from somewhere wanting a little help for mercy's sake. What would the churches do without them? What would the prayer meetings do or the weddings or the funerals?

BILL ARP.

Shall the Girls Propose?

This query has always been decided in the negative, but Mrs. Potter Palmer thinks the girls are nowadays deciding it in the affirmative. Mrs. Palmer is the second most popular and widely known woman in America, and her observations are not idle words, but are entitled to be taken seriously. We quote:

"Why, if this tendency increases, the first thing we know the young women will be compelled to make proposals of marriage or remain forever single. They have come dangerously near it already. The half-concealed seeking, the management, the ingenuity, the leading, are now all in the hands of the girls and their mothers. Nothing remains but for them to seize a fitting moment to kneel at the young man's feet, declare undying love and propose matrimony. It makes my heart sick within me to hear girls telephoning for young men, begging for their company at tennis, or in a drive, or out boating—mere devices and pretexts for getting at the young man himself.

"The girls are just as sweet and lovely as ever, but there is a revolution in social conditions. I say it with pain, that the tendency of what is known as our higher society is towards the European system. Some of the principal phases of European society are abhorrent. It will be a sad day for America when they are adopted here—and already they are much imitated, especially in the East. Are our well-to-do young men in the first stages of the European process? Do they believe their early manhood should be devoted to rouning and lleease, and that matrimony should come only with weariness? I hope not."

Father of Twenty-four Boys.

Rocky Mount Argonaut.

Mr. J. L. Brake, one of Edgecombe county's successful farmers, tells us a story, which would be considered incredible if coming from a less reliable source. He says John W. Scartoorough and wife, of Edgecombe, were the happy parents of twenty-four boys, all being born at twelve births, or in other words they were all twains. The family left for Tennessee between 1830 and 1840 and afterwards went to California. The sons all grew up to manhood's estate. It is told that when moving to Tennessee, they stopped at Castalia, (Nash county) and the father wanting to buy hats for his boys stepped into a store and ordered two dozen of assorted sizes. The surprised store-keeper thought at first he had a boy's school to deal with but when assured that the boys all belonged to one family refused to take pay for the hats.

When Prosperity Will Follow.

Monroe Enquirer.

It seems to us that some men are very much mistaken in their views of what it takes to bring about prosperity. Politics alone cannot do it. Pass a law to-day to have the free and unlimited coinage of silver at a ratio of sixteen to one and that would not bring prosperity to the farmer who lets his farm run down from year to year for the lack of proper management. To bring the prosperity we all so much desire, politics must lock hands with industrial development. And the man who neglects his business to discuss "gold standard" or "free silver" will find that no financial policy of the government can save him from serious loss, if not from financial ruin.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

A stroke of lightning killed two men near Cuba, N. Y., Tuesday.

Emporia, Kan., was considerably damaged by a tornado, Tuesday.

A mine explosion at Calumet, Mich., Saturday, killed thirty miners.

The cotton crop in Mississippi is being destroyed by the boll worms.

Two men were killed at Springfield, Ill., Monday, by the collapse of a Fair building.

Burglars entered the post-office at Cambridge, Mass., Thursday night, and secured $1,200.

Lightning killed Eddie Caldwell, aged 14, while he was asleep at Des Moines, Ia., Friday.

In a train wreck near Monmouth, Kan., Saturday, a number of passengers were seriously injured.

In a levee fight at St. Louis, Mo., Friday, William Devaul killed Michael O'Donnell with an iron bar.

The premature explosion of a blast instantly killed Michael McGlinn, in a Pittston (Pa.) mine, Saturday.

The Masonic Temple at Boston was damaged by fire and water, Saturday, to the amount of $300,000.

Fire in Carrolton, Ky., Tuesday, destroyed nearly all the business portion of the town. Loss, $100,000.

A cyclone which struck Kinderhook, Ill., Wednesday, carried away many buildings and killed 3 people.

For assaulting Mrs. Charles Jones at Fayetteville, Tenn., Dock King, colored, was strung up to a tree, Friday night.

Struck on the head by a bridge, Brakeman Frank B. Mall, of Reading, Pa., had his neck broken, Saturday morning.

Grief over the death of his two sons drove John Briscoe, of Philadelphia, to commit suicide, Friday, by blowing out his brains.

Eleven thousand children were turned away from the public schools of Chicago, Monday, owing to lack of adequate accommodations.

For the alleged murder of his wife, Rev. William E. Hinshaw, pastor of the Belleville M. E. Church, is on trial for his life at Danville, Ind.

Five persons were killed by an explosion of dynamite at Dubuque, Ia., Tuesday, caused by a boy missing the target and hitting the dynamite.

Driven to desperation by her own illness and her sister's insanity, Mrs. Margaret Conway, of New Albany, Ind., on Thursday, poisoned herself.

The loss of his position in the Carnegie Steel Works, made Charles Clark, of Homestead, Pa., melancholy Sunday, and he shot himself dead.

To obtain a position in a dime museum, Mrs. Clara McArthur, aged 27, of New York, made a successful leap from the Brooklyn bridge, Saturday.

During a furious wind storm that blew down trees in camp-meeting near Ishpeming, Mich., Sunday, Jos. Hines was killed and several others injured.

At Akron, O., Thursday, N. J. Rattle, his wife and three children, were poisoned by eating cabbage which contained paris green, put on to kill worms.

Being swept over a dam in a boat, in the swollen Oconee river, at Greensboro, Ga., Friday, Albert Goss, John Armor and Ira Caldwell were drowned.

A severe storm of wind, rain and lightning prevailed in Illinois, Indiana and Wisconsin, Tuesday night. Nearly seven inches of rain fell at Indianapolis, Ind.

While at work upon a church steeple at Toledo, O., Saturday, Charles Freundt, a carpenter, fell headlong to the ground, a distance of 130 feet, and was instantly killed.

By the bursting of a gas main at the works of the Providence Gas Company at Providence, R. I., Thursday, five men were suffocated and a sixth narrowly escaped death.

An incendiary fire at Petersburg, Ind., Wednesday night, destroyed Fleming's livery stable and twenty-three horses, the Opera House and the Read Hotel, causing a $150,000 loss.

At Sullivan, Ind., Monday night, James Ward killed his father-in-law and brother-in-law, by cutting off their heads. Just as Ward was about to be captured by a mob he took his own life.

While riding her bicycle, Monday evening, Miss Carrie E. Stoddard, of Chickopee, Mass., was struck by a horse and fatally injured. The shaft of the sulky struck her in the side, forcing a corset steel into her heart.

Upon suspicion that she had poisoned and killed her mother, Mrs. Evelina Bliss, to get control of her fortune of $30,000, Mrs. Mary A. Fleming, of New York, was arrested at the grave of her mother when the latter's remains were buried, Wednesday. The poison was placed in clam chowder and pie, which Mrs. Fleming sent to her mother.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9, 1895.

Special Correspondence.

Business conditions have continued satisfactory and encouraging. A general holiday has cut into the volume of trade during the week, but there has been fairly sustained activity in leading lines; and now that the vacation season is over, there is promise of a steady expansion of business. The industries, as a rule, are in excellent condition; and the orders on the books of most manufacturers assure them active employment throughout the Fall season. The gold export movement has continued, and there is no immediate promise of such a reversal of trade balances as will check the outflow. But the gold exports have had little influence because their effect upon the Treasury has been nullified by the deposits made by the banking syndicate, which, in addition to contract obligations, has a common interest with the Government in maintaining the Federal credit that is back of the bonds which it has sold at home and abroad. Payments through banks show an expanding trade movement. The corn crop is virtually assured, and, as it is likely to be the biggest ever grown, its favorable promise inspires strong hopefulness with regard to the business outlook. Business failures in the United States and Canada during last week according to returns to R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 224, against 266 during the corresponding week last year. Liabilities of failures in four weeks of August are given as $8,046,237, of which $3,844,852 were of manufacturing and $4,052,385 of trading concerns, against $10,139,477 in four weeks of August, 1894, when $3,173,339 were of manufacturing and $5,077,553 of trading firms.

Cotton prices have continued firm, and prices for immediate delivery are generally 1-16 of a cent per pound higher than they were a week ago. The strength is predicated upon reports of crop damage and estimates that the yield of the current season will fall anywhere from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 bales below that of last year. The latter has been computed by Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, at 9,961,251 bales, or 865,872 bales more than the great crop of 1891-2. Over 2,000,000 bales of the old crop of American cotton remain in the world's markets, and will go far to compensate for any probable decline in the yield of the present crop. The cotton goods trade position has continued very strong, and further advances of 1 to 1 of a cent per yard have been made on many makes of staple fabrics. There has been a good inquiry, but the reluctance of sellers to make new advance engagements in the face of a rising cotton market and the fact that the production of many mills is already heavily sold ahead have operated in many instances to limit the volume of new business.

Wheat prices have dropped 3 to 31 cents per bushel. This decline, following the steady downward drift of values during August, has carried the general price level for wheat to within a few cents of the low point at which the big bull speculation was inaugurated about four months ago. The depression of prices reflects the effect of the increasing crop movement in the Northwest. In the Winter wheat States the deliveries from farmers' hands are small, and the bulk of the offerings is taken by interior millers. But the big receipts of Spring wheat and small exports have offset the light shipments from the central West; and visible stocks, which had been running down since the year began, have now slightly increased. The unsatisfactory character of the foreign trade in wheat is an important cause of weakness in prices.

Corn prices have declined about 3 cents per bushel because the interior deliveries of old corn have increased and recent rains have improved the outlook for the growing crop. The latter has not yet entirely passed the point of danger from frost, but each day's immunity from such damage will now greatly lessen the risk and make probable the harvesting of the biggest production on record. There is a fair export demand for old corn, but, having secured many cargoes for December to March shipment from speculative sellers in this country, European buyers have been less eager operators for future shipment. Chicago speculation has caused a decline of 50 cents per barrel in the price of pork, but other values show little change, and the legitimate trade situation has been strengthened by an important reduction in Western stocks of meats and by a continued light movement to packing centres.

Sent it to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Esbensen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co., at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I know from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., and J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

Two Mormon elders have made their appearance in Sampson county.

A runaway horse seriously injured F. W. Graham and wife, at Asheville, Thursday evening.

Incendiaries burned the barn and stables of A. J. Nelson, in Union county, Wednesday night.

An exploding lamp seriously burned Joseph Gillespie and wife, in Columbus county, Monday night.

The free silver believers will meet in convention at Raleigh, September 25, for the purpose of consultation.

The August bulletin of the Agricultural department shows there are 92 roller flouring mills in this State.

The Raleigh Board of Aldermen has ordered an election on the issue of $50,000 of street improvement bonds.

Three employees of the Cornelius cotton mills, at Davidson, were fearfully scalded, Thursday, by escaping steam.

David Hedrick, aged 77, of Catawba county, was whirled to death in a saw mill, Saturday, being caught in the belt.

In Union county, Wednesday, Henry Ellis shot dead Jim Stegall. Both were colored and a woman was the cause.

A destructive cyclone visited Cherokee county, Monday. A new two-story house of C. S. Pattons was blown down.

While alone in her home in Burke county, Monday evening, Mrs. Byard Grady fell in the fire and was burned to death.

John Withers, a little colored boy of Concord, lost several of his fingers, on Wednesday, while playing around a brick machine.

To relieve pain, Peter T. Smith, of Asheville, took an overdose of laudanum, Wednesday, and a few hours later he was a corpse.

Fire destroyed the roller, planing and dressing mill of Kallam & Simpson, in Rockingham county, Wednesday night. Loss, $8,000.

Cyrus Wilson, colored, while standing on the sidewalk at Wilmington, Friday night, was almost carved to death by an unknown negro.

The six-year-old son of John Milam, of Warren county, got a watermelon seed in his wind-pipe, Monday, and was choked to death.

For being refused admittance to see his sweetheart, Seth Dunn shot and killed John Dickens, the girl's father, near Tarboro, Sunday night.

While attempting to cross the railroad track at Fair Bluff, Friday, Miss Dolly Wade was run over by a freight train and seriously injured.

A white man named Hudson, with a wife and five children in Wilkes county, was jailed in Watauga county, Tuesday, charged with bigamy.

While attempting to steal a ride on a Asheville street car, Thursday evening, Earl McDowell, colored, fell under the car and sustained fatal injuries.

The Gastonia Gazette says that John A. McGinnis, of Gaston county, although 91 years of age, never took a dose of medicine from the doctor and never had the headache.

A three-year-old son of a white man named Byerly was accidentally killed by his nine-year-old brother in Davidson county, Wednesday, who was fooling with a supposed unloaded gun.

Charles H. Young, aged 23, section master of the W. & W. R. R., at South Washington, was instantly killed by lightning, Friday, while standing in the piazza of the section house.

The remains of Ling Gun, the Chinaman, who was murdered near Paint Rock in November '93, are to be gathered and shipped to China. The skull and queue have already been obtained.

North Carolina is now the largest cotton consumer in the South. By the actual census of mills, the State has consumed of last year's crop 227,000 bales, an increase of 55,000 over the previous year.

The six-year-old daughter of Jos. M. Harvell was killed by a falling tree in Rutherford county, Wednesday. The father, in trying to save the child, was struck by the same tree and met a like fate.

A young white man named Yancy Myrick, of Moore county, had his foot caught in the cogs of a tram engine, Tuesday, and almost instantly his leg was literally pulled from his body. He died soon after.

Capt. Andrew D. Cowles, of Statesville, became suddenly insane at Durham, Saturday evening, and after assaulting various persons attempted to kill himself with a hatchet. He had been on a protracted spree.

Charles Corpening, a colored well digger, while completing a deep well in Caldwell county, Thursday, was overcome by poisonous gases. While being drawn up he lost his hold, fell to the bottom and was instantly killed.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.

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IT'S THE SIMPLE, TRIVIAL INVENTIONS THAT YIELD FORTUNES,

such as the "can-window" which can be easily slid up and down without touching the preserver's back, "sauce-pan," "collar-button," "mouse-lock," "bottle-stopper," and a thousand other little things that most any one can find a way of improving; and these simple inventions are the ones that bring largest returns to the author. Try to think of something to invent.

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Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it doesn't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures

Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 2c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

The Leading Conservatory of America. CARL FAHRTEN, Director. Founded in 1853 by E. Tourjée.

NEW ENGLAND CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC. BOSTON, MASS. FRANKLIN SQ.

Send for Prospectus giving full information. FRANK W. HALE, General Manager.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. ALWAYS RELIABLE. Ladies, ask for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THINACURA FOR THIN PEOPLE

ARE YOU THIN?

Flesh made with Thinacura Tablets by a scientific process. They create perfect assimilation of every form of food, secreting the valuable parts and discarding the worthless. They make thin faces plump and round out the figure. They are the STANDARD REMEDY for leanness, containing no arsenic, and absolutely harmless.

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