Reminiscences of Henry Clay. Eli Grant is an aged negro living in Louisville, Ky. When Eli was about 13 years old he went on a trip to New Orleans with his master, Edward Carter, a wealthy planter. There he had occasion to act for a few days as the valet of Henry Clay, who was then visiting in the Crescent City. He was a bright, sprightly boy, and the statesman became so much attached to him that he bought him from his master, paying the rather-stiff price of \$1,200. In a short time he went to his new master's home, at Ashland, and lived as the favored servant of the man "who would rather be right than be President" for a number

OTHICES.

"I kin remember old Mr. Clay jest like it wur yisterday," said Eli. "I allers loved him, and I allers love to talk about him." Then the old man went on to talk about some of Mr. Clay's characteristics in domestic life. He said that he was exceedingly fond of his wife, and in addressing her always called her "my dear." He was kind and indulgent to his children, and generous in his treatment toward his servants. His favorite child was Anna, the wife of Mr. James Irvine, whose death was announced to him while he was at a fashionable dinner party in Washington. The news caused a fearful shock, and Eli thinks that it was the prime cause of his master's death, which occurred a short time

afterward. His hobby at home was his stock. He was passionately fond of fine horses and cattle, and would always see personally that they had the best attention. Eli tells of a fine Nefoundland dog that was presented to his master by an admiring friend who lived in Nova Scotia. The dog was very intelligent, and the "Sage of Ashland" trained him with his own hand to perform a number of wonderful tricks, one of which Eli remembers to be as follows: In one of the pastures in which Mr. Clay allowed his finest stock to run was a fine well, with a large trough attached, by means of which the cattle were supplied with water. The water was drawn from the well by the bucket and spindle system, but it required a great deal of manual labor to keep it in operation. To avoid this, Mr. Clay constructed a small treadmill, attached it to the spindle of the well with an iron crank, and then trained the dog to walk the treadmill. In this manner the trough was kept constantly filled with water, and the clever dog became so accustomed to the performance that, without the necessity of being bidden, he made it his duty to watch the well constantly, and see that the trough always had in it a sufficient supply of water to keep the coppers of the blooded stock cool. Mr. Clay loved the dog, and was very fond of watching him go through with the treadmill performance.

In speaking of Mr. Clay's fondness for horses, Eli tells of a fine race mare the statesman owned called the Golden Cup. Upon a certain occasion the mare was matched to run a four-mile race against a famous horse owned by Col. Sidney Burbridge. The race came off at Lexington, and everybody in that part of the country was present. Col. Abe Buford, old man Shy, and other distinguished turfmen were backing the mare, while Col. Burbridge, Gen. Warfield, and other well-known horsemen were playing the horse. "The race wur run," said Eli, "from eend to eend, and when dey come out a puffin' and a snortin' at de end of de four miles de Golden Cup was just de length of her mane in de lead. De old marse he jest fell on de mar's neck an' he laughed like he had gone clean mad. He kissed de Golden Cup an' sent her home, an' after dat nebber allowed her to do another lick of work. An' I tell you," said old Eli, growing confidential, "Marse Clay just won \$30,000 on dat race, 'case I seed de money all in big bank bills, and de very next week he went to work hisself and guv me a pair of brown-lined store shoes dat cost him free dollars in Lexington.' -Louisville Courier-Journal.

Anecdote of Lord Redesdale.

Early one morning he made his way to the mansion of the Earl of Lucan. He had started for the races, and was dressed in sporting garb, his cap put on awry and a cigar between his lips. He rang at the front door, and the Earl's best man -an exqusite of the first water-answered the summons. "Is the Earl at home?"

"No, sir! The Hearl is not at 'ome.' He mistook the caller for a sportive servant, very likely seeking hemployment. "Do you know if he has gone to Wind-

sor, my man!" "No, I don't know hif 'e 'as gone to Windsor. But I'll tell you what I do know: You'd be a doin' of yerself a wast deal o' credit hif you'd honly just run around to the sign o' the Bell an' Crown, hand fetch me a pot of 'alf-an'.

"Hall right, where's your money?"
"Wy—bless you! I don't find money for them as I has to hanswer the bell for. 'Aven't you got a sixpenny bit of yer own?"

"I guess I can find one." And away his lordship went, really enjoying the thing, and shortly returned with a tan-kard of foaming half-an'-half.

The valet drank it with a keen relish -emptied the pot-and then offered to return it, with:

"There, my good fellow-I'm much-But the visitor put the pot back, and cut the speech short with:

"Return the tankard yourself, my man; and when your master returns, be kind enough to tell him that Lord Redesdale called.

His lordship left the dazed and confounded valet supporting himself against the door-post, the porter-pot fallen to the floor, his face the picture of horror and despair, looking for all the world like one who wished he had never been

GEN. GARFIELD, a correspondent notes, now receives hundreds of newspapers with the articles marked referring to him. He is gaining an experience as an exchange reader, and all kinds of experience are needed as the head of a great nation.

In one of its misanthropic moments the Detroit Free Press says: "The average woman does not pretend to believe half she reads or what her neighbors with hard knots at the back, and folks tell her. It is only when she whacks would think it was a lot of diamond up a dollar to a clairvoyant that she expects to get the real old solid gospel

How She Kept the Secret. There are several people living in Tarrytown, N. Y., who remember the captors of Andre. A rather diverting incident connected with his capture is related by a New York paper, showing the excitable temper of those old war times. Every movement was critical, and news traveled too slowly to be kept

long after it was received. Mrs. See, an old woman living on the Bedford road, about two miles from the Tarrytown depot, tells a picturesque tale of events succeeding the capture of Maj. Andre, as it was told her by the participants.

The men-called "Skinners"-who captured Andre went directly to "Mug Tavern," near White Plains—a hostelry presided over by Aunt Polly Reed. Aunt Polly was notorious for her curiosity and

inability to keep a secret. While the ham and eggs were sizzling in the pan for the hungry "Skinners, Aunt Polly was struggling to ascertain the identity of the melancholy young stranger, who was so handsomely clothed in a blue overcoat, claret-colored coat, and nankeen waistcoat and breeches. Finally Paulding seized her by the wrist and drew her close to him.

"Can you keep a secret?" "Yes!" stammered the old woman, with hardly suppressed eagerness.

"We've got a British spy." In three minutes the old woman had intrusted household cares to her girl, saddled her white horse, and was galloping off to the next house, in a place then called "Twitchings." The "Skinners" finished their meal, and departed toward "Twitchings." As they ap-As they approached the house they caught sight of Aunt Polly flying up the road on her white horse, daylight showing between nerself and the saddle at every leap. Her hair streamed out behind. In one hand she swung her huge poke-bonnet by the strings, while she shricked in a shrill, quavering voice,

"They've got the spy! They've got the spy!"

Wanted a Change.

A New York firm dealing in pictures, mottoes, etc., was visited by a small dealer from a village over in Jersey, and the man was greatly struck with the motto: "God Bless Our Home."

"Now, that's something original and unique," he said, as he held one at arm's ength. "Down in our town we just hanker after original designs, and unique literature, and I believe I can sell a hundred of these. You may make my order an even hundred."

He went away well pleased, and his goods were duly shipped, and nothing more was heard from him until the other day. Then he entered the store to make some new purchases, and he was asked to look at a new style of mottoes just

"I hain't no more interest in mottoes," ne sighed, as he glanced at "What is nome without a mother?" "You remember I bought a hundred of you last fall?"

"Yes: and how did they sell?" "Well, everybody seemed to hanker after em, and they went off like hotcakes. I sold the whole lot out in two weeks, and in less than a month there were three slander suits, two applications for divorce, and a dozen assault and battery cases in the courts."

"But you don't lay it to the mottoes,

"Well, I dunno. I've lived in Jersy 27 years, and been in this business over 20, and I think a dollar chromo, showing a pretty fair hill, a glorious sunset, and decent sort of pond with a duck in it, hits our case a little better than anything else. I've got to get something for a change, and if you haven't anything good in refine scenery I guess I'll try 'em on Washington crossing the Dela-ware and a few Daniels in the Lion's Den." - Wall Street Daily News.

(St. Louis Chronicle.) T. ial by Jury.

Some people believe that this form of trial is not perfectly free from prejudice. But in our section, St. Jacobs Oil has been tried by that great jury-the public-and been judged the infallible cure for Rheumatism and all painful diseases.

THE finest floors are said to be seen in Russia. For those of the highest grade tropical woods are exclusively employed. Fir and pine are never used, as in consequence of their sticky character they attract and retain dust and dirt, and thereby soon become blackened. Pitch pine, too, is liable to shrink, even after being well seasoned. The mosaic wood floors in Russia are of extraordinary beauty.

Those Vassar Girls.

This is the way a Vassar girl tells a joke: "Girls! I heard the best thing to-day. It was just too funny. I can't remember how it came about, but one of the girls said to Prof. Mitchell-oh, dear! I can't remember just what she said, but Prof. Mitchell's answer was just too funny for any use. I forget just exactly what he said, but it was too good for any thing !"

[Sparta (Wis.) Herald.]

As an exhibition of the intrinsic worth of St. Jacobs Oil, we think the case referred to, that of Mrs. O. W. Hubbard, of this town, cured of Sciatic Rheumatism of long standng by the Oil, is certainly striking, and, beyond all doubt, conclusive as to its efficacy. The remedy has our indorsement.

Insanity.

Dr. Maclaren, of Edinburgh, Scotland. states that the types of insanity have changed within modern times. For instance, delirious mania is now comparatively rare, but mental enfeeblement, attended with paralysis, is becoming more and more common, and is the result of the overwork and worry of the struggle for existence at the present day,

A Cross Baby.

Nothing is so conclusive to a man's re maining a bachelor as stopping for one night at the house of a married friend and being kept awake for five or six hours by the crying of a cross baby. All cross and crying babies need only Hop Bitters to make them well and smiling. Young man, remember this.—Traveler.

"THIS fashion of wearing no gloves," exclaims the Boston Post, "is a blame fraud. With gloves you can have three or four strings tied around each finger

The Best Life Preservers Warner's Safe Kiney and Liver Cure. The Sea of Gaillee.

Riding by the foot of Hattin, over the lace where, 700 years ago, Saladin annihilated the Crusaders' power in Palestine, we at length reached a ridge where we looked out on the distant hills of Bashan, and far below us on a dark blue pear or harp-shaped sheet of water, lying snugly in a deep inclosure of high brown hills. Though less than thirteen miles long and seven miles broad, yet measured by the events it has witnessed it is a kind of Pacific ocean. It was the Sea of Galilee.

As we moved over the long way down-

ward to its level-350 feet below the Mediterranean sea-we had time to fix and grasp its whole aspect and surroundings. It lacks boldness of outline, for its hills slope gradually back from the shore, or leave a narrow plain, as at Gennesaret and Buthia. But the lights and shadows lie sweetly on the hillsides at night and morning; the northern end is broken into pleasant little bays, and Hermon looms grandly up beyond, far off, yet seemingly near. The whole aspect of the lake is one that suggests the thought and the lack of beautiful homes. It was still a long ride to the lake. The region we were passing, once brimful of life and activity, was utterly forsaken now. The entire lake lay spread before us, and nearly the whole of its coastline, along or near which once lay the cities of Tarichea, Tiberias, Hippo, Gamala, Gergesa, Bethsaida, Chorazin, Capernaum, Magdala and Beth Arbel. Of these cities, Tiberias once had its Senate of 600; Gamala was able to resist and defeat Vespasian at the head of three legions, and when captured by Vespasian and Titus it lost 400 in the fight, and 5,000 who hurled themselves, or were pushed down the precipices; while Tarichea, according to Josephus, was able to furnish 16,500 for slaughter in a sea fight with the Romans, 1,200 slain in cold blood in the stadium, 6,000 captive youth to dig for Nero in the isthmus, and 30,000 to be sold into slavery. The only existing representatives of this strength and activity were the little cluster of huts called Medjel (Magadala) and the shrunken Tiberias, with its 2,000 inhabitants. From our path not a vestige of the other places could be discerned. It was near sunset when we entered Tiberias. We followed the road through the gate, but could easily have passed through the rents in the walls. The now squalid city, mentioned but once in the New Testament, has been the chief nome of Jewish learning since the destruction of Jerusalem, Here the Jerusalem Talmnd was completed, and here is now what may be called the pres ent theological school of the Jews .-Prof. Bartlett.

Fees of Doctors.

The fee of doctors is an item that very many persons are interested in just at pres We believe the schedule for visits is \$3.00, which would tax a man confined to his bed for a year, and in need of a daily visit, over \$1,000 a year for medical attendance alone! And one single bottle of Hop Bitters taken in time would save the \$1,000 and all the year's sickness .-- Post.

According to a paragraph in the Corn ell Era, nearly all the professors in Cornell University use tobacco. So long as they use without abusing it, why shouldn't they if it pleases them. Tobacco is a great assistant to intellectual repose. As Horace (not Greeley) has it, Chunk nicotinibus fumigator aut chawibus suspidore expellant."

WE should try to find the golden mean. and neither be lavish nor stingy. He has his money best spent who has the best wife. The husband may earn money, but only the wife can save it. "A wise woman buildeth her house." The wife, it seems, according to Solomon, is the builder or the real puller down. A man can not prosper till he gets his wife's leave. A thrifty housewife is better than a great income. A good wife and health are man's best wealth .- Charles H. Spurgeon.

TABLER'S Buckeye Pile Ointment is only 50c. a bottle, and will cure Piles permanently when used according to directions. Therefore your suffering is without excuse, and you deserve no sympathy if you do not use Tabler's Buckeye Pile Ointment, the best remedy for Piles. For sale by all druggists.

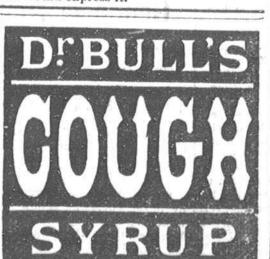
"You don't know how glad 1 am to see you, Clara, dear." "Oh, yes I do," replied Clara dear; "Johnny told me that he heard you say you would rather die than see me."

HAPPINESS and prosperity are so indissolubly linked with good health, that all those suffering with Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, etc., should try Dr. Buil's Cough Syrup and be cured. Price 25 cents.

For dyspensia, indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

Novel and Interesting News.

The Boston Globe has made a happy deal. In an extraordinary special edition dated January 1, "1981," it presents the news of one hundred years from now, in a highly interesting and elating manner. The phonograph in divorce suits; Sunday-school excursion in air cars; terrible accidents in m dair; invention of a burglar bouncer, are respectfully treated from the standpoint of the advanced journalism of that day. News by the talkogram and photophone from all parts of the world is fully presented. To show the progress of those times, it is only necessary to state that "Hiram Grant's bay mare, Broad S., trots a mile in 1.371/2." Every one should secure from his news dealer or from Messrs. A. Vogeler & Co., of Baltimore, Md., by whom this edition is exclusively controlled and owned, a copy of the Boston Globe for "1981." Mailed on receipt of price—FIVE CENTS. To read it is to have grace and flexibility imported. grace and flexibility imparted to the i tellect, and a strong desire to live on—as the root would express it.



opium Drunkaras.

The public were shocked, not long since, by the account of the death of a lady, the daughter of one of the most eminent professional men in the country, from an overdose of morphine. The wretched story was published all over the country. There is no impropriety, therefore, in our pointing the young girls who are our readers to its meaning. The woman was young and beautiful. She had high culture, and was by nature gentle, and lovable. A few years ago she began to take opium for some disease, and soon became its victim. All her struggles against it were in vain. At an age when she should have been in the full vigor of her womanhood, a happy and retired wife and mother, she died alone, and her downfall and disgrace were blazoned in every city of the

Opium drunkenness is said to be on the increase in this country, and it prevails largely among women. Very few matrons or young ladies, when suffering from weakness or nervous disorders, would resort to brandy or whisky. But dose of laudanum, or some other anodyne, they regard as harmless.

Physicians too, heedlessly prescribe comething which they vaguely call 'drops" to an overworked mother, or oung girl exhausted by incessant dancing and flirting, when the proper remedies would be a few weeks' rest from labor and care, and a more wholesome, rational life.

American women are, as rule, energetic. The busy housekeeper and the eager belle, find resort to a seemingly innocent little black bottle, when they are "run down," much easier than the giving up of work, or the sacrifice of balls and germans. Before they are conscious of their danger, they are victims to the most hopeless and terrible of appetites—they are opium drunkards.

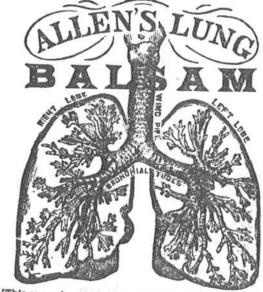
It is probable that no one who has ever become addicted to this habit has been able to conquer it. De Quincy wrote a book that for dramatic horror and pathos, has not its like in literature, to prove that it was possible to rise "out of the deep;" but he sank again, helpless and hopeless.

The best monograph on the opium habit written in America, was the work of a brilliant man of letters who believed himself cured, yet died its victim. Most of our readers can recall at least one opium drunkard whom they have known. The livid, corpse-like skin, the glassy eye, the vague air of terror, are unmistakable. They are signs that the nightmare, life in death, has seized its prey, and is dragging it surely down to the grave. - Youth's Companion.

A Judicious Wife.

A judicious wife is always nipping off from her husband's moral nature little twigs that are growing in wrong directions. She keeps him in shape by continual pruning. If you say anything silly, she will affectionately tell you so. If you declare that you will do some absurd thing, she will find some means of preventing you from doing it. And by

Two country fellows stop before the window of a hat store, and view with admiration a hat having a little mirror at the bottom. "Why do they put a looking-glass at the bottom of the hat?" asked one. "So the man who buys it can see whether it fits him," replied the



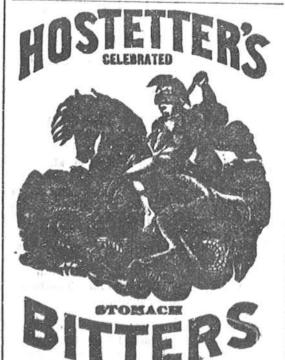
This engraving represents the Lungs in a healthy state. What The Doctors Say! DR. ELETCHER, of Lexington, Mo., says: "I recom-mend your 'Enisaus' in preference to any other medi-eine for coughs and colds."

DR. A.C. JOHNSON, of Mt. Vernon, Ill., writes of some wonderful cures of Consumption in his place by the use of "Allera's Luing Halsam."

DR. J. B. TURNER, Blountsville, Ala., a practicing physician of twenty-five years, writes: "It is the best preparation for Consumption in the world." For all Diseases of the Throat, Lungs and Pulmonary Organs, it will be found a most excellent Hemesy.

AS AN EXPECTORANT IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT CONTAINS NO OPIUM IN ANY FORM.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Proprietors, CINCINNATI, O. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



No Time Should be Lost

If the stomach, liver and bowels are affected. to adopt the sure remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Diseases of the organs named beget others far more serious, and a delay is therefore hazardous. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, chills and fever, early rheumatic twinges, kidney weakness, bring serious bodily trouble if trifled with. Lose no time in using this effective, safe and long known medicine.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

Parlor Furniture.

Nothing gives so dismal and inhospitble an appearance to a sitting-room as to have the chairs and sofa or couch covered with stiff, unfriendly-looking linen, but pretty furniture that is used constantly must be protected in some way, and there are many coverings which are really ornamental. For instance, a couch may be kept from fading by taking a piece of Turkish toweling the required length. Put scalleps of flannel on the edge, a border or centerpiece; or simply a vine worked in some bright color across the ends make a pretty addition to it. Tidies that are very serviceable may be made of brown linen with an applique stripe of cretonne flow-ers or scroll. The easiest and most satisfactory way to prepare cretonne for transferring is first to work the figure that is to be cut out with the buttonhole stitch, and then cut around that. When it is placed upon broadcloth or any material which does not require washing, sew it with long stitches on the wrong side, but when transferring to the linen sew it firmly, so that it will keep its place when washed. The tidies may be finished prettily by putting fringe or vellow lace across the ends; turn down a nem on the sides and featherstitch with worsted or working-cotton.

THOSE who have tried it confess that a arge healthy mustard plaster worn on the back contains more heat than an overcost.



Meuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbayo,

ings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other

Backache, Soreness of the Chest,

Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swell-

Pains and Aches. No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacons Ott. as a sufe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its

Directions in Eleven Languages. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS

IN MEDICINE. A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md. U. S. A.

\$350 AMONTH, Agents Winted to be street to be some winted to some of the world is some the beautiful being the world in th

EYE-CLASSES.

Representing the choicest selected Tortolseshell and Amber. The lightest, handsomest and strongest known. Sold by Opticians and Jewelers. Made by SPENCER OPTICAL M F'G CO., 13 Maiden Lane, New York.

NCYCLOPÆDIA 😎 This is the cheapest and only complete and reliable work on Etiquette and Business and Social Forms. It sells how to perform all the various duties of life, and

Agents Wanted. —Send for circulars containing full description of the work and extra terms to Agents. National Publishing Co.. Atlanta, Gs

A THAN and expression of the Country \$999 a year to Agents, and expenses. \$60utfit free.

MERCHANTS AND OTHERS Having Small Capital Can make money handling the New No. 8

Silent Light Running Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. It is the only machine having an established reputation which is offered at wholesale in this territory. For nearly thirty years "Wheeler & Wilson" has been a household word, and the name of this company is a sure guarantee for the super ority of the machine, and fair, liberal dealing. Retail buyers are referred to local dealers who sell the No. 8. Write for prices and terms to Wheeler & Wilson Manuf'g Co., 71 White hall st., Atlanta, Ga., distributing office for Georgia, South Carolina, Florida, and South eastern Ala. W. B CLEVES, Manager. Needles for all kinds of sewing machines at wholesale and retail.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia.

No other preparation has cured so many cases of these distressing complaints as Pond's Extract. Pond's Extract Plaster (25 cents) is invaluaetc. Pond's Extract Ointment (50 cents). great help in relieving inflammatory cases. Sold by ail druggists



YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn 84c to 6100 a month. Every graduate guaranteed a paying situation. Address Valuatina BROS., Managers, Jamesville, Wie

LANE & BODLEY CO., CINCINNATE, MANUFACTURERS OF STANDARD

PLANTATION MACHINERY,

Stationary and Portable STEAM ENGINES Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Shafting Hangers, Pulleys, etc. Our machinery is strong, simple, and well made, and is especially adapted to the wants of Farmers and Planters for Ginning, Sawing, Grinding and Factory use. Send er an Illustrated Catalogue.

LANE & BODLEY CO.,

Nerves.

Overstrained nerves are troublesome

to their unfortunate possessors unless they can succeed in forgetting themselves, The nervous man's cure lies pretty much in his own hands. Excess of any kind is constantly the parent of nervous depression. So, too, are exciting amusements, such as gambling, Too much novel reading is an unsuspected but often very powerful contributing cause. Overwork, alas! is one which it is not so easy to remedy as to denounce, when "there's little to earn and many to keep," and it often strains the nerves and brains too heavily. What is sometimes ridiculed as "a hobby" is of the greatest use to hard-worked men; music, gardening, a lathe, even rabbits or canaries will serve the purpose. The hobby should be readily accessible, and for most people inexpensive; but it should involve an entire change of thought and occupation, and be as little connected as possible with the individual's ordinary business or pursuit. A good hobby is often a wonderful relief to the overtaxed mind. Too little exercise and too much tea ruin the nerves of many a woman. Men often try theirs by indulging too freely in the use of tobacco. Young men, and, above all, growing lads are very unwise if they employ tobacco at all. The diabolical cruelty of frightening young children is almost certain to sow the seeds of nervous weakness; so does harsh treatment in later childhood. And overdriving and harrassing young lads and girls, whether at books or at work, all tend in the same direction. Competitive examinations have to answer for some cases of enfeebled nerves. Simple habits, moderation in all things, cheerful amusements or pastimes, and reasonble care, will go far to prevent nervousness. But when it is confirmed, exercise and plenty of fresh air are the best remedies known.

Subject of debate by an Arkansas Agricultural Society. "Was Samson as strong as a bunch of red onions?"

Send Your Address on a **Postal Card**

Eighth Ave., New York,

And you will receive a Copy of their inter-cating Pamphiet, Shopping in New York

If you are

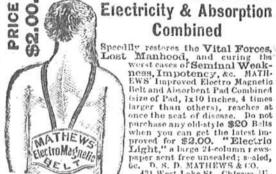
Interested

In the inquiry—Which is the best Liniment for Man and Beast?—this is the answer, attested by two generations: the MEXICAN MUSTANG LINI-MENT. The reason is simple. It penetrates every sore, wound, or lameness, to the very bone, and drives out all inflammatory and morbid matter. It "goes to the root" of the trouble, and never fails to oure in double quick time.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made. mbination of Hops, Buchu, Man-e and Dandellon, with all the best and ura tive properties of all other Bitters, drak makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regul ator, and Life and Health Restoring an possibly long exist where Hop ed, so varied and perfect are their No disease c Bitters are us They give new lite and vigor to the aged and infirm. To all whose e ty of the bowels or mployments cause irregulari urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Hop Bitters are inval uable, without intox-

leating. No matter who your fe are what the disease or ail ters. Don't wait until you a re dok but if you use them at once. saved hundreds. only feel bad or miserabl It may save your life. It has \$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged and Best drunken nostrum, but the Purest
Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS
and HOPE" and no person or family
should be without them FRIEND should be without them. D.I.C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of oplum, tobacco an narcotics. All sold by aruggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mg. Co., Rochester.N.Y and Toronto. Ont.

MPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Travellus State which preferred. Also SALARY permenth. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co. 206 George St. Cincinnati. C.



Combined Specific restores the Vital Forces, Lost Manhood, and curing the worst cases of Seminal Weak-ness, Impotency, &c. Marii-EWS Improved Electro Magnetic elt and Absorbent Pad Combine (size of Pad, 7x10 inches, 4 times (size of Pad, 1x10 inches, 4 times larger than others), reaches at once the seat of disease. Do not purchase any old-style \$20 Belts when you can get the latest improved for \$2.00. "Electric Light," a large 24-column rewspaper sent free unsealed; s-aled, 6c. D. S. D. MATHEWS & CO.

431 West Lake St., Chicago, 115.

South American Corn.

The largest corn in the world. The kernels measure The largest corn in the world. The kernels measure one inch long, five-eighths wide, one-fourth inch thick. It makes the best of meal and the finest of hominy. Having only a limited amount for sale this season, I offer it at one dollar per sack, post paid. If you find it not as represented above I will refund the money. This is a fair offer. Every farmer should secure a sack of this seed, Address J. D. MARTIN, Dealer in fine Field Seeds, 20 North Seventh street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Publishers' Union, Atlanta, Ga Eight, -81.



O. W CRITTENTON, Ag's.

John & Water Ste., Cincinnati. c. PISO'S CUR Line best cough medicine