The hissing rocket cleaves the skies. Hark! hear the roman candles fizz, Behold the red and blue lights rise. Now, whizz! z-z-zip! bang, torpedoes And split the fretted ear of night Fire-crackers jump, toy-pistols flash,

Now blaze the barrel smeare I with to Slow matches pass from hand to hand, And salve and sticking-plasters are At druggists' stores in great demand.

# HOW WE CELEBRATED.

A FOURTH OF JULY STORY. UST look out fo Lute Carson, boys. You'll likely find him campin' somewhars below here If he hails you, bid

him the time o' day and pass on." "And who is Lute Carson?" said Mark dropping the paddle he had picked up, and balancing himself on the side of his canoe.

Our friend th farmer wiped his perspiring brow and hid his jovial features behind a mask of gravity. "Now that'

mor'n I can tell,

he replied. "He' a reckless, good for nothin' kind of a chap, with two harum scarcum sons as big as he is, an' there are some as say he wouldn't stop at no crime ter git what he wanted. 'Bout ten years ago be served a term for highway robbery, an' since that he's been livin' away back at Redfield's Clearin' among the mountains. How he lives, don't know, but this time of the year he generally comes down to the river an camps fur a month or so in a shanty at the mouth of Montongo Creek. ketches fish, I believe, an' sells 'em down at Laceyville. I don't s'pose he'll molest you, though. Goin', are ye? Waal, good by. Stop next year if you come this way.'

We sprang into our canoes, waved a farewell to the friendly farmer on whose land we had camped the previous night, and paddled swiftly down the river in the bracing air of the beautiful July morning.

With my companions, Mark Mayne and Jim Dale, I was making a canoc cruise down the Susquehanna. We were approaching the border of Bradford County, after two weeks of intermittent paddling from Otsego Lake, and this was the first warning we had received of peril ahead.

We paddled along several hours and then the river narrowed, and we could hear some distance below us the rosthe rapids. As we came new saw that the channel ran close the shore. The river made a saw and a rocky

The river made a 1 %, and a rocky promontory jutted into the water.

We sweet a jin the rapids, Mark taking the lead, and plunged through the foaming spray and the half concealed knobs of stone. We passed in safety through the worst part, and as we rounded the point of rocks at a terrific speed, and glided swiftly into the smoother reach of water beyond, we saw before us, submerged to his waist in the very centre of the channel, a man intently engaged in fishing.

We shouted with all our might, but the roar of the rapids drowned our his lines, upreenscious of his peril. Mark made a desperate effort to turn aside, but the fierce current baffled his attempt, and he struck the unfortunate fisherman broadside, and before he could find time to cry out the latter went head foremost into the river, while Mark glided grace-

fully over him. I uttered a cry of horror, and then, to make matters worse, just as the poor fellow struggled to the surface and got his head and shoulders out of water, I banged into him sideways and down he went again, vainly trying to obtain a footbold on the slippery stones.

Dale followed close behind, and just as we all floated into the still, deep water below, the man came to the surface and waded blindly to the shore, choking and spitting up the water that he had swal-

He reached the bank and danced about for an instant, shaking his dripping clothes and gasping for breath. He was a big, burly looking fellow, with a heavy black beard. We hesitated for a moment, not knowing what to do, for the man was certainly mad, very mad. Then Mark called out:

"I beg your pardon; we really could not help it, you know. It was an accident.

But the man still continued his wild dance; and then, recovering all at once the use of his voice, he began to swear fearfully:

"You young wretches!" he cried. "I'll skin you alive. I'll break every bone in your bodies. I'll learn you-'

Just here a fit of coughing shut him off, and, seizing a couple of big stones, he made for us on a run.

We grabbed our paddles and struck out for the middle of the river. As soon as the man saw that we were

out of reach he changed his tactics and ran back up stream. We could not imagine what he was about at first, and then the startling truth flashed upon us.

"That's Lute Carson," said Dale, "and there is the shanty he lives in," and he pointed to a rude cabin that was built close under the cliff, and had entirely escaped our notice.

"And down here is the mouth of Montongo Creek," added Mark.

"My gracious, look what he's doing!"

ried Dale, suddenly.
We now observed for the first time a sout turned bottom up on the shore. Carson, for it was undoubtedly he, had vized the chain, and was dragging it loward the water. It resisted his efforts, and, letting go of it, he gave a couple I loud shouts.

"I think it is time to leave," sug ested Mark; he is evidently calling his

Dale was a ready some yar is ahead, and, without losing any time, we paddled swiftly down steam.

Carson still continued to shout, and we fancied we could hear a faint reply. then, as he saw us moving swiftly cut of reach, he ran into the hut, and before we could see what he was about, he

rushed out again with a gun, and fired

The shot actually spattered about our canoes, and setting our teeth Grmly, we paddled as we had never paddled beore. Another bend was before us, and just as we neared the turn Mark wheeled round in his cance and leveled a pair of field glasses up the river. He took a long survey and then picked up his paddle.
"There are three of them now," he

boat and are coming in pursuit." We bent to our paddles without a word. Our canoes were light runners, and we stood a good chance of escaping. But as we rounded the bend we en countered an obstacle that doomed us to

said, slowly. "They have launched the

A stiff breeze blew up the river, and the rolling waves instantly checked our progress. We knew it was useless to think of making speed in the teeth of We knew it was useless to

such a gale. Mark scanned the shores closely; or both sides were the mountains.

"No landing place anywhere. Stop I have it," he cried. "You see that ledge of rocks over there? Paddle you best for it," and as we shot across the water he explained his idea: It's our only chance. We must get our canoe to the top of that cliff before they go near enough to the bend to ser us. think we can find a hiding place up there, and it's the last place they wil

look for us." Mark's plan seemed impossible of a complishment, for a granite wall rose abruptly to a height of twenty feet, and beyond it, dense with pines and under growth, towered the mountain.

Our canoes, bumped the shore, and Mark leaped out.
"Quick now!" he cried. "Get to the top of the cliff and let down that rope

of yours, Dale."
We clambered up a little to the right of the ledge, and by the aid of the bushes reached the top safely. The rope was a long one, and, cutting it in half, we made a running noose in each piece, as Mark directed, and dropped them down to him. Springing into the water waist deep, he slipped a noose under each end of my canoe, and then, with a tremendous effort, we hauled it up.

It was a heavy load, but we brought it up safely, and dragged it back under the pines. Dale's cance came next, and then Mark put the ropes on his own and hurried up to help us.

We had barely dragged it over the edge and pulled it back into the shado v when we heard the sharp click of oars, and, peeping out through the trees, we saw Carson and his two boys rowing swiftly round the bend. In great suapense we watched them shoot past the cliff and pull on down the river.

An hour later they came slowly back Carson and one son moving the boat close along the mountain, while the other boy traveled the opposite ore,

vainly searching for our 1-We hardly draw reath as the boat passed direct - seneath us. Then the fainter, and soon the craft sound the bend.

I wanted to start at once, but Mark would not hear of it. "No," he said, "we must wait till

Carson is doubtless on the look Toward sundown the wind fell and the river grew calm as a mirror. We ate a hastily prepared cold supper, and

when the twilight made the opposite mountain only a blurred dark mass, we prepared to resume our voyage. We were just going to lower the first canoe, and Mark was looking down over

the brink, when he suddenly sprang back. "Great Scott, Dale!" he cried. "You have left your paddle standing up against the cliff!"

Dale looked down: "So I did " replied. "It's a wonder they didn't see

"See it?" Mark echoed, angrity. "Of course they saw it. How could they help it? We're in a fix now. "I'll bet a dollar they have been watching all afternoon for us to come down. Now, here it's dark, and ten to one they are planning to attack us. All through

your carelessness, toc. Dale attempted to explain, but Mark ne longer paid any attention to him. He was listening intently.

Suddenly he turned and held up hi hand.

"Hush! Not a sound," he said, softly. "I hear a boat coming, but it's still some distance up the river. Pull that cance back again and get ready for an

There were but few preparations to be made though, for Mark's rifle and a re-

volver of mine constituted our whole arsenal. Mark stretched himself on the edge of

the cliff and motioned us back. Ten minutes passed in silence. Then we heard twice repeated a harsh sound, like the faint creaking of oar locks.

I could feel the cold perspiration starting on my forehead as the next five minutes passed in oppressive stillness. Dale had crept back behind the shelter of his canoe. I was wishing most earnestly that something would happen to put an end to this terrible suspense, when Mark suddenly cried out, in a clear, ringing voice:

"I will shoot the first man that tries to climb this cliff," and instantly came a sharp click as he cocked his rifle. For a minute not a sound was heard,

and then a gruff voice responded: "If you tellars up that hand down all yure vallybles an' cash, an' catable stuff, you kin go in peace. If not, we'll come up an' take 'em, an' give ye a good

trouncin' in ther bargain.' "That's a moderate demand," replied Mark. "But if you know what's good for you, you will go back up the river and let us alone. We don't intend to be robbed if we can help it."

"Robbed?" growled out the voice from below. "What did you fellars try to do this mornin'? Did yer level best ter drowad me."

"Be careful," rejoined Mark. "Better take warning, for I know you, Lute

Instantly a gun was fired, and we heard the shot spattering on the rocks high overhead. Mark hastily drew

"I'm afraid I'll have to fire," he said.

"I lon't see any other way, unless-hold on! I have it, by Jove! Where are those cannon crackers, Charlie?" To be sure, the next day was the Fourth of July, although in the excitement of our encounter with the Carsons we had for the time being utterly for gotten the fact. We had brought along two packs of big firecrackers, with a view to celebrating the day, wherever we might chance to be. Here was an

I dove down into my canoe, and soon dragged up the two bundles of crack-

They were of the very largest size, big red fellows, and thick as one's wrist. Mark tore them open. "I'll bet they will do the work," he whispered excitedly. "Lie flat on the ocas now, and if they fire off fifty shots

they can't hit us. I'm going to make it hot for them." He crept to the edge again, holding the one pack and a box of matches in his hand. Soon I heard the boat scraping on the rocks, and then Carsons

said, harshly: "I'm comin' up there now, an' if thar's any monkeyin' with firearms, not one of you'll see daylight ag'in. Jake," he added to his son, "if they pull on

me, shoot ter kill." An interval of perfect calm followed. during which, in spite of my deadly fear. I crawled nearer the brink, which had a slight upward ascent. Mark suddenly

"Look sharp now," he whispered, and rubbing a match, he touched off a big cracker close to the head and dropped it over the ledge.

A fearful report followed instantly, : deafening explosion that seeme t to shake the mountain, and echoed fearfully ap and down the river, while a streak o flame split the darkness, sparks and burning wads of paper flared up everywhere, and then, while still the hills echoed, there came a heavy splash and a

"I'm killed! I'm killed! I'm a dea! "Bang!" Jake blazed into the darkness, and the charge of buckshot hisse l about our ears, and elicited a howl of fright from Dale.

Jake mistook this for a cry of pain, and uttered a triumphant shout, but second cracker directed by Mark's unerr ing hand blew up fearfully close to his head, and, without breaking the connec tion, he changed the tune to a perfect shrick of terror and fell backward. Then we heard Carson clambering out of the water into the boat.

"The gun! quick!" he cried with a fearful oath. Jake made no response.

"Do you hear me? Jake-Bill?" the old man howled. "It's in the river," cried Bill, sullenly.

'Jake let it slip when he fell over.' "In the river?" cried old Carson. "The blamed fool. Give me your knife, Bill, and I swar I'll go up thar an' slit

ther throats." "Will you, though?" I Mark mutter to himself, and ten he touched off the fuse that the balance of the pack -, guided by the burning

the bunch directly into their midst. Bang! bing-bing! bang! bang!bang-bing! bang-bang. Like a cannonade the crackers exploded in thunlerous succession, and loud above the lin rose angry cries and execrations. Carson dove from the box of the boat, Bill plunged headlong from the stern, and Jake, after falling stupidly into the blaze, danced over the sides with an agility that was truly remarkable.

For a short interval all was quiet, and the burning fragments lit up the night with a weird, ghastly light, and began to ignite the woodwork of the boat. Then an arm grasped the chain and the boat shot out from shore. The flames vanished and dark figures climbed into the craft.

"Yure lives ain't worth a cent." Carson hissed at us. "You'll hev half an hour ter say your prayers," and with this gentle farewell the boat moved off, and the creak of the oars grew fainter and

"Unless we get out of this at once," said Mark, solemnly, "we are lost. Carson thinks we won't dare to leave here in the dark, but he'll soon change his mind when he comes back with another gun. Grab the canoes quick, now; we daren't lose a minute. We must work in the dark, for it won't do to strike a light.'

For the next ten minutes we worked as we had never worke I in our lives. One after another we lowered, or rather dropped the heavy canoes down to the water, Mark standing below and casting loose the ropes. Then we climbed down over the rocks, and in frantic haste took our seats and grabbed up our paddles. "Just a second," said Mark; and

stooping clear under water-he was already wet all over-he rose, holding in one hand Carson's missing gun.

He pulled himself into his cauoe, and off we shot in the darkness. As the current swept us down, a shout

rang out from shore, and a responsive hail came from far up the river.
"Toat was a close shave," said Mark

"They must have landed one of the fellows up above to watch until they came Won't old Carson be mad. back. though?"

We paldled long and swiftly, steering our course by the stars and recklessly plunging through half a dozen rapids, and toward dawn we landed at the little hamlet of Black Walnut, in Wyoming County.

The inhabitants listened in wonder to our tale and shook their heads slowly. "We were lucky," they said, "to escape so easily. Lute Carson was a bad man, and even the sheriff, who had half a dozen warrants for his arrest, had

little desire to meet him." We continued our cruise on down, and in due course of time arrive I home. Lute Carson's shotgun rests on two hooks in the cance house, and the sight of it brings vividly to mind our menorable first interview with that renowed "Bandit of the North Branch," and the terrific conflict in which our cannon crackers played so prominent a part, and which resulted in our celebrating the Fourth of July on the Third. - The Ar

# A Venerable Pedagogue.

Schoolmaster John Friedrich Schulze has just celebrated at Pankow, Germany, the seventieth anniversary of his wedding day. Johann is ninety-two years old and his wife is ninety-one. The happy couple had the good fortune to see around them, participating in the festivities of the day, nine of their children, twenty six grandchildren and fourteen great-grandchildren .- London

Canada has an circultural society whose express pur, we is to collect and diffuse knowledge concerning preparing and feeding ensitage. A more practical reason for existence could hardly be de-



Alpaca is having quite a revival.

The Watteat pleat still flourishes. Titra high sleeves are fast disappear

of hat shapes. The Queen of Greece spends most of

her time over needlework. Cleaned kid gloves may be economical, but they are never satisfactory. No one ever laid eyes on such a beau-

tiful collection of new fans as are now on Mrs. Ward, author of "Robert Elsmere," is firmly opposed to woman's

rights.

There are several kind of sailor hats in straw this season for the girl of the period. Violet, fawn, almond, hyacinth, blues,

greens and chocolate are popular street "Dr. Mary Weeks Burnett and husband" were registered the other day at a

Chicago hotel. There is no European country in which women clerks are more employed than in Hance.

has been invented by Miss Emily Healy, of Washington. Mrs. Abbott, of Cambridge, Mass., aged ninety-four, has kept a daily jour

nal for fifty years. The material par excellence for claborate thin dresses for the summer is delicately colored dotted organdie.

The authorities of Meran, in the Austrian Tyrol, have forbidden the outdoor wearing of long trains by women. In fashionable stationery the new shades and tints are very beautiful,

although there never will be objection to plain white. It keeps some women busier to see that their careless husbands are properly attired than to see that their own dresses

are in fashion. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, the outhorses continue to observe in Washabroad of holding informal receptions on

the Sundays. Dr. Jennie McCowan has been re elected for the third term as Secretary of the Academy of Natural Sciences, at Davenport, Iowa.

As a whole fashions are much the same is last year, as can be proved when last summer's India silks come out of the trunk and last summer's hat is produced. Miss Frances Willard, the celebrated

dvocate of woman's rights, is a slender

olue-eyed woman, apparently of delicate physique, but really capable of a great leal of hard work. A popular glove for the summer will be the pale yellow wash chamois skin. They have been found to wash as well as

the white ones, which will be worn quite s much as last year. The American dress reformers are preparing to renew their crusade at Chauaugus this year. They declare that their reformatory ideas are making rapid

progress all over the country. Turkish women, all of whom wear earrings from their seventh year, derive the use of these jewels from Hagar, who is held in veneration as the mother of Ishmael, the founder of their race

For those who like slender effects the

novelty of the season in the Dominican

gown. The breadths extend from throat e hem, and the fulness is laid in a broad box plait down the front and back. A pretty summer fancy is for a lace hat and a parasol of the same material,

Valenciennes with a broad brim and three large Prince of Wales feathers creet on the crown is a becoming style.

The American Federation of Women's Clubs now includes 174 societies, representing 15,000 members. The oldest of them all is supposed to be Sorosis, which recently celebrated its wenty-first birth. day.

One enormous puff reaching to the elbow, and equally full all the way down, seems to be the present favorite in sleeves, and many of the dresses now being made for the summer will have such sleeves.

Women have been admitted as students at Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md., since 1879, the pioneer among them having been Miss Christine Ladd, who, by special vote of the faculty, was permitted to study mathematics.

Massage, which used to be taught on wooden dunmes, with skeletons as further assistants, is now demonstrated on living subjects, children even doing for experimental models. In this way the profession affords a double industry.

Miss Ume Tsuda, now a special student at Bryn Mawr (Penn., College, is anxious to raise \$8000 to found a scholarship to give Jayanese women a four years' training in America, and fit them to return home as teachers for Japanese

Hulda Friedrichs, a young German woman, has been engaged by the Pall Mall Gazette to make a tour of the United States for the purpose of writing up the social institutions of the country, especially in their effect on woman's conditions.

The new book written by the Archduchess Stephanie, of Austria, is said to be remarkable both for the elegance of style and descriptive talent displayed by its author. These gifts are so rare in the case of royal authors that the Arch duchess is to be congratulated.

An excellent innovation to secure/the comfort of la lies who travel is the employment on some of the trunk liners of

colored maids. These girls , are handy with their needles, they know how to comb the hair, wash and dress children, and render innumerable services that make traveling more endurable.

Miss Regina Morphy, of New Orleans, La., a niece of the great chess player, has composed a waltz called "The Paul Morphy Waltz," which she has dedicated to the Chess Club of the Crescent City. Miss Morphy is said to be a remarkably talented woman. She is accomplished in music and painting, and speaks three languages fluently.

Life at an Army Post. The life strikes one as such a peaceful

sort of an existence that one think

that must be its chief and great attrac tion, and that which makes the arm people, as they call themselves, so well content. It sounds rather absurd to speak of an army post of all places in e world as peaceful; but the times are peaceful now, and there is not much work for the officers to do, and they enjoy that blessing which is only to be found in the army and in the Caurch of Rome of having one's life laid for one by others, and in doing what one is told. and in not having to deside things to of your income, and you know exactly what is going to be your work a month or five years later. You are not dependent on the rise of a certain stock, nor the slave of patients or clients, and you have more or less responsibility according to your rank, and responsibility is a thing every man loves. If he has that, and his home and children, a number of congenial people around him, and good hunting and fishing, it would seen easy for him to be content. It is different with his wife. She may unconsciously make life very pleasant for her husband or very uncomfortable, in ways that others may not. If she leaves him and visits the East to see the new gowns, or the new operas, or her own people, she is criticised as not possessing a truely wifely spirit, and her husband is secretly pitied; and he knows it, and resents it for his wife's sake. While, on the other hand, if she remains always at the post, be is called a selfish fellow, and his wife's people at home in the East think ill of that wilderness .- Harper's Weekly.

## How to Stuff Birds.

You may wish to preserve some of the bird skins that you may secure while hunting. In skinning the bird be careful not to cut away the leg bones below the knees, or the wing bones, or to loosen the wing quills. Where it is necessarv to remove flesh from wings, a gash may be made from the outside and under the wing, from where the flesh may be out away.

Stuff the small birds with excelsior, tow, or jute to the natural size. Then arrange the wings and other feathers properly and place in a paper cone or my other convenient drying form where the skin will be kept a proper shape and dry. Make an artificial body upon a wire. The body should be nearly as long as the natural, and as thick as the bird is wide. Attach an artificial neck which is the same size as the natural, pierce the skull with the sharp pointed wire of the attached neck, then stuff the skin and sew it up. The neck can be bent to any natural curve. Arrange the wings, legs and feathers, then label and put to dry. If you attempt to mount, you had better have a few good specimens than many poor ones; hence it would be well to make a special study of the mounting and do the work well -New York Times.

# Wonderful Insect Vitality.

It is a standing puzzle to the entomologists how frait little insects of the mosquito and butterfly order can brave the cold of an Arctic winter and yet retain their vitality. The larvae of the milkweed butterfly has been exposed to an artificial blast sixty-eight degrees below zero. Taken out of range of this artificial blizzard and gradually "thawed aut" this same worm was able to creep in ress than a half an hour afterwards. Butterdies have been found flitting joyously about in the highest latitude man has ever penetrated, and the mosquitoes of Alaska and Greenland are known to be the healthiest specimens of that race of

little pests. -St. Louis Republic. W. J. McDonald, superintendent Lanneau Manufacturing Co., Greenville, S. C., says: "My wife has used Bradycrotine for headache and it is the only thing that relieves her sufferings." THE Queen of Portugal invariably sits by her husband while he does all his work.



Evesight SAVED. Fever when 4 years old, leaving him very weak and with blood poisoned with canker. His eyes became inflamed, his

and for 7 weeks he could

not even open his eyes. I Clifford Blackman. HOOD'S SARSA-PARILLA, which soon cured him. I know PARILLA, which soon cured him. I know it saved his sight, if not his very life," An-BIE F BLACKMAN, 2888 Washington Street,

# HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner "German Syrup'

dian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.



DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels DO NOT BE DECEIVED and Faints which stain the hands, injure the fron, and burn off.

The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odortess, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

A WORLD'S FAIR CUIDF FREE. Contains map of Chicago and Exposition grounds and picture and description of all the Fair buildings. Authenticand as good as those sold for 50 cts. We send it free! four wear 100 this paper and ask for free plat of our \$1.50 tess on \$4 monthly payments at \$R F F T B. Chicago's coming free tory suburb, it you also promise to show the plat of 8 works are some as \$1.50 tess on \$2.50 tess on \$3.50 tess on \$4.50 tess on \$3.50 tess on \$4.50 tess on \$4 PATENTS Washington, D. C

TAKE
Tuff's Tiny Pills
The first dose often astonishes the intaild, giving elasticity of mind, buoynacy of budy, good digestion, regular
towels and solid flesh. Price, 25cts.

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cura.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Prope., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by the control of the carry out any obligations made by the control of the carry out any obligations made by the carry out any obligations of Thuax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, How's This ?

WAI DING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free.

CORN planting in portions of Arkanese was given up on account of the wet weather, end action substituted.

Flowers: If you are fill.

B. B. LEOMARD, BOX 420. Syracuse, N. Y.

The Only One Ever Frinted. The Only One Ever Frieted.

CAN YOU SHIP THE WORD?

These is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words allke except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Creecent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTLY ULL LITHOGRAPHS OF SAMPLES FREE.

PADEREWSKI began to play the plano when six years old. At twenty-three he was Professor of Music in the Conservatory of Strasburg.

LADIES needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Billo sales and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

ITALY has resolved to give up all her African colonies, with the the exception of IF you are troubled with malaria take Beecham's Pills. A positive specific. Nothing like ft. 25 cents a box.

No grain of any kind can be shipped from Russia till after the barvesting of the next

crop. work or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A spendid tonic for women and children.

WILLIAM ASTOR CHANLER, of New York,



# ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y. **Every Month** many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know

who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try Bradfield's Female Regulator

a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE. SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION. Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Bruggists.

WALL CAMPBELLEN BOTH AND THE

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO.,

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asth-ma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured ma, should use Pisc's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injur-ed one. It is not but to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.



that fill your life, if you're af apun of it. The chronic weaking functional derangements, and pr ful disorders peculiar to your sex, can be taken away. The one unfailing remedy for them is Dr.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It corrects, cures, and builds you up. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep and restores health and strength. For periodical pains, internal inflammation and ulceraion, weak back, leucorrhea, and all indred ailments, it's a positive speific - one that is guaranteed. If t fails to give satisfaction, in any ase, the money paid for it is reurned.

The great, griping, old-fashioned pills make trouble. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets prevent it restricte. Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are prevented, relieved and cured. Smallest, cheapest, easiest to take.





# OWN

YOU WANT PAY THEIR WAY way from merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fewls judiciously, you must know semething about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience (Bnly 25c. twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five reary work you can save many Chicke anauly.



"Reseing Chickens."

and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Foultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This took will teach you.

It tells how to detect and cure discusse, to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.

Bent nostnaid for twenty-flys centre, in the confidence of t " Rateing Chickens." begs and also for istening; which fow is to save for inceeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you bonid know on this subject to make it profitable.

Bent postpaid for twenty five cents in ic. or 2c.

Book Publishing House, 135 LEONARD ST., N. Y. CRy.



W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY. A genuine sewed shoe, that will not rip, fine calf, semiles, mooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Equals custom made shoes justing from \$4 to \$8. costing from \$1 to \$5. Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish of and \$5 Hand-sewed, fine calf shoes. The most stylish as yaud durable shoes ever sold at these prices. They equal fine imported shoes costing from \$8 to \$12.

\$2. \$6 Police Shoe, worn by farmers and all others who want a good heavy calf, three soled, extension edge shoe, easy to waik in, and will keep the feet dry and warm.

\$2. \$6 Fine Calf, \$2,25 and \$2 Workingmen's Shoes will give more wear for the morey than any other make. They are made for service. The increasing sales show that workingmen have found this out.

\$2. \$1.75 School Shoes are able shoes sold at these prices.

worn by the boys everywhere. The most serviceable shoes sold at these prices.

LADIES Shoes for Misses are name of the nest pongola or fine Calf, as desired. They are very stylish, comfortable and durable. The \$3 shoe senting the most
shoes costing from \$1 to \$6. Indien who wish to economise in their footwear are mading this cut.

CAUTION.—How are of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas' mane and the price attempted on bottom.

ASK FOR W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES.

If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating hind, size and width
wanted. Pestage free. Will give exclusive salo to shoe dealers and general merchapts where I have no agents. Write for Outclogue. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass,

IT IS A DUTY you owe your-self and family to get the best value for your money. Econo-mize in your footwear by pur-chasing W. L. Douglus Shoes, EF TAKE NO S. BSTITUTE.