KILLING A MC MAN ENTERS **OR** years Frank Leyburn has en known as the tiger slayer of Amoy. There is not a village

coast of China, no matter emote from the great centers of ation, to which his fame has not ded. With him the killing of the great man enters who infest the jungles is looked upon as a pastime, and he has shot them under almost all

He arrived in this city on the steamer Gaelic, en route for London, and it was early in the forenoon that he strode into the California hotel. He

was carly in the forencon that he strode into the California hotel. He wrote his name in big bold letters across the page of the register, and lost no time in plunging into a bath-tub. Later he emerged from his se-elusion, looking ruddy and muscular. He looked more like the ordinary globe-trotter than a slayer of tigers whose name is known throughout the Orient. In appearance he is tall and robust, with closely trimmed white beard and keen gray eyes. A long loose-fitting suck cont of gray tweed was buttoned about him, and a brown derby hat was tilted back far enough upon his head to show that he is grow-ing slightly bald. His feet wore in-cased in shoes of russet leather, and he carried in his hand a heavy cane, which he clung to tenaciously as he strode rapidly along. "Oh, yes," he said, in a gruff tone,

rapidly along. "Oh, yes," he said, in a gruff tone, when asked about his experiences as a tiger hunter, "I have bagged a good many of the beasts in my day, but there is nothing remarkable about that. With up, don't you know, it is merely a pas-time, and we hunt the tigers for the sport there is in it. Why, bless my soul, I can see no reason why anyone should care to hear about tiger hunt-ing. With us it is ordinary sport, just as deer stalking is in America.

"After all," he continued, as he grasped his cane more firmly and planted his feet very wide apart, "the tigers of Chins are not nearly as fero-cious as those of India, but they give a good deal of trouble to the natives at a good deal of trouble to the nativos at times. When one of them gets a taste of human blood he at once becomes fo-rocious, and is neversatisfied with any other dist. They become transformed into what are known as man eaters, and they hunt human beings as a cat does miss.

"Take a big man cater, for in and he is pretty sure to make his lair in a jungle close to a native village, avoiding the larger towns, and always on the alert to make a victim of some luckless human being who may fall in his way. It is his habit to luck about the outskirts of the settlement, con-cealed in the edges of the jungle, and await his opportunity to seize a victim. Moonlight nights suit him best. At Moonlight nights suit him best. At such a time he is extremely vigilant. He prowls about until he sees some be-inted straggler in the streets. This is the opportunity for which he has wait-ed for hours, perhaps for days. There is the flash of a heavy body in the moonlight, a ery of terror, a brief struggle and the man cater is off for his lair in the jungle, bearing the help-less body of a human being in his mas-sive jaws. Months later, it may be

jaws. Months later, it may be, bones are found in the dense under-

m in the left shoulder, the heavy ball penetrating to his heart. He felt as my fect, and so close was he that before he died I could feel his hot breath upon me. It was the most



I LET GO WITH THE OTHER BARREL.

narrow escape that I ever had. When measured the tiger was found to be al-most twelve feet in length, and his claws were one and three-quarter, inches in length. I had the latter mounted and distributed them among my friends.

Aerolites.

"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure and phat would we stand on widout 'em."

There would be a great deal less mischief in the world if a greater number of people stuttered.

A taste for music, when exhibi-ted by young persons, is certainly commendable, but don't start them off.

Papa—Wonder how it is night shirts last longer than dress shirts? Mamma—Because you don't wear them out.

"Why do girls kiss each other while boys do not?" "Because girls have nothing better to kiss, and the boys have."

He-My remark was a trifle complicated. She-Yes; the triv-iality and the complication were distinctly visible.

When a man begins by saying: "Of course it is none of my busi-ness, but-" it is a sign that he is going to make it his business, and advise you what to do."

The following inscription graces the signboard of a Long Island cemetery : "To parties returning from a funeral. Comfortable rooms for such as desire to weep in solitude. The tinest wines and liquors of every description."

In the Near Future.

Customer-Have you Scribbler's Magazine for this month?

Newsdealer-Yes, madam. And won't you have a copy of next months, too? They're both out to-day.-Truth.

Just So. He-I beg your pardon. I for-

the particle of the second sec got myself. acquit themselves in many instances quite as well as their professional sisters re liable to forget the trivial nimportant things. and brothers, and there are already so What a Draggist Should Know. many amateur instrumentalists in this city cager to play in public who have no Oberdill dock and Craws of Ciplient nrgent pecuniary need to do so that it is doubtful if the Musical Protective union **Compound Car Pills** Please Send me 10ct. Worthe of Love near enough to him to tell him to dare order another general strike here, so enormous would be the rush of fairly rops. Truley yours. Bitter Apple 10c. Sweet Caporal Cigstay away she sent word by her hopeful. "Well," sho said when ho returned, competent amateur fiddlers and others rettes, 5c. Chune Gum, 5c. to take the places of the strikers. Rising higher in the social world, we 10c. glycerine with a little carbolic acid, amonia, florida water, barume "did you teil him what I said?" "Yes'm," responded Charlie. find howling swells like Suffern Tailer (bay rum). "Did you tell him in plain English I want 5 cents of Moffine pills, the basing their reputations entirely on their so he will know just what I meant? knack of driving four-in-hands en amalittle ones. "Yes'm." i dine of pot ash. teur, so that the amateur coachman has "What did you say to him?" "I said: 'Look here, you chump, my mommer says if she gets her flipbecome really an important public char-Pleas send me a dimes worth of yur acter and worthy of incessant notice. in whisKy. The amateur wing shot is another so-2c. flax seed the hole ones. Ascideased (acetic acid). cial lion. Compared with the feats of pers on to you once she'll yank you into the middle of next week, and the plain, uncelebrated every day pot Please send me 15c Worth of 8 grain hunters of Maryland and Pennsylvania, the performances afield of George Work uine Capssuls please put them up sho don't want you to he monkeyin fresh. around this alley, or she'll make you ... JDAH JOHNSING'S SERMON. and Edgar Murphy and De Forrest Mausich 1: 47 places. Do you catch on! rice and the rest of them seem positively 'ze a-gwin' faw to take a tex' dia mornin' Git. That's what I told him. Nothpuerile. But none the less are these latbright and fuo, ter knights of the trigger exalted and ex-tolled by the newspapers as marvels of skill and vaunted among the possessions of which we ought all to be enthusiasticenough, is there?" and the poor kcep in min'. and I des will gie it to you in my motest solema mother burst into tears .- Detroit When yoh all lives in glass houses, doan yoh Free Press. ally proud. For are they not amateurs? git to frowin' stones." Punishment In English Jails. At the present rate of development "Starting late in the afternoon, Dah's a mitcy sight of wickedness a gwyin to The only instrument used purely one cannot be certain of the ultimate en frow, And de debble's alays on de watch faw for punishment in English jails now limit of amateur expansion. We shall, adays is a crank handle weighted heavily with lead and working heavheah below, beyond doubt, have amateur surgeons, So, keep yoh eye out foh yose Brudder Jones amateur lawyers, amateur journalists, ily inside a box, an indicator at a When yoh all lives in glass ho amateur barbers, amateur tailors, ama es. doan you teur plumbers, amateur icemen, even amateur day laborers, perhaps. Cur streets will be patrolled by amateur poslit recording the number of revolugit to frowin' stones. When yoh nicets a sistah comin' wif a ribbon in tions made-8,000 to 11,000 constituting a day's work. Among the pureer hat. Doan think the sistah's gittin' vain, faw, when licemen, our conflagrations extinguished ly mechanical labor is included the by amatcur firemen. And who can tell Des gaze upon yoh speckled tie, an' say in hu working at the crank handles of the when the amateur will have so profound huge water pump, and by cranks, When yoh all lives in glass houses, doan yoh ly exhausted the honest occupations that too, all the meal used in the prison is git to frowin' stones. he will have to become an amateur crim ground, but in the case of the corn If a membeh o' dis church ob mine goes strayin grinding the prisoner may rest as Then shall we have our amateur bur fum do way. De Lawd'll sholy jedge him on de final jedge often as he likes provided he gets glars, our amateur pickpockets, our amment day: prough his allotted task.-English But do bred'rin all mus' he'p him faw to fin' de' ateur highwaymen, our amateur murderers. The amateur shoplifter is already a Letter. straightes' path An' scape de suta turrers ob de Lawd's formidable extant fact. What on earth nant wrath. is there in our social code to make the Mrs. Motherinlaw-You say your amateur homicide and the amatcur river Religion is a cur'us thing in many ways husband spends most of the night at ene. But dah's pittfalls lurkin' ebrywhah you sholy pirate impossible? the club? Yes, i' faith, this is the reign of the wants to shun Daughter-Yes, he never gets home amateur with a vengeauce.-Archibald If Sistah Wilson's 'sperience am told wif tears Gordon in New York Recorder. before 1 o'clock. au' groans n think yose'f much bettah-doan you git to "And when he married the wretch frowin' stones. The Trouble With the Water. promised never to go to his club at Doan pestah young folks 'caze dey's young, but let 'em laugh an' smile, Faw childen's laugh like flowahs come bright Mistress-What makes your potatoes night." o soggy? "He don't. He goes to the club New Cook-Please, mum, the water springin' fum de sile; An' de sweetes' kind ob musie is de vespahe early in the afternoon and stays they was boiled in was vory wet .- New there."-- Texas Siftings. York Weekly. dat am sung In de hahts o' men and wimmin in de days when A Remedy For Round Shoulders. He Kept Graud Medicine. dey am you Anybody can cure round shoulders In a Scotch village, where a young Keep charity faw obery one-doan jedge by a very simple system of exercise. doctor had lately started practice, a fellowmen, But leab it all to dat one Pow'r who'll jedge de workman had the misfortune to get his The round shoulderc., man should people when We cross de sbiuin' ribbah in de mansions ob de blest, finger bruised badly in one of the mills. go into the open ir three or four A doctor was seut for, and on properly times a day, let his nands drop to his Whah the wicked cease fum troublin', an' de dressing the finger the man nearly sides, and then, while inhaling fresh fainted. He was asked if he would take weary am at rest. air, raise himself on his toes as high a little spirits to revive him. "Mon." So lissen what I'ze tellin' yoh, an' take it to as he can. The filling of the lungs he exclaimed with feeling, "that wud just be the very life o' me!" The doctor pushes the shoulders back to their make dis bressed tex' o' mine ob daily life a normal position, and if the practice gave him a good glass, which he greedpaht, And softly say it in yoh prayers when on yoh is steadily followed for a couple of ily swallowed, and on recovering his "When you all lives in glass houses, doan yeb months the worst pair of stoop shoul breath his first words were, "Well, doc--Ernest McGaffey, in Chicago Times. ders in time will become as straight tor, I kin unco' little aboot yer skill; bat, as a drill sergeant's. - Philadolphia mon, ye keep grand medicine."-Detroit Becord. Free Press,

AMATEUR ARTISTS.

THE PERSONS WHO WORK FOR PLEASURE AND NOTORIETY.

The Reign of the Amateur and How It Is Affecting the Various Professions In Which Mankind Is Trying to Earn a Liv-

ing-A Metropolitan View. The other day a company of American artists seated at the cheap but filling re-fection of Gruyero cheeso and the beer of the country annused itself by discussing the serious want of patronage from which American art is just now suffer-

"I tell you," cricd a young painter of great talent, "that the professional artist in this country is worse off than ever. There was a time some 15 or 20 years ago when his prospects looked bright and his outlook cheerful Bat today he wastes all his time and energy on pot boiling, and even his pot boilers have to

go at a sacrifice." "There are too many of us," quoth one of his hearcrs. "The supply ex-creds the demand, and we are simply paying, as in other walks of life, for the crime of overproduction." "There are not too many of us," re-

lated the first speaker. "It's the infernal amateurs who are doing work almost as good as ours, and who are un-

derselling us. It is the reign of the am-ateurs which has taken all the gilt off the gingerbread of the professional." True, absolutely true, in almost every highway and byway of modern industry. The amageur is rapidly displacing the professional, to his own slight-some

cussion above quoted has relation. The woods are full of amateur "artists." Hardly a family now exists but has an

"artistic" son or daughter who neces-sarily labbles the jargon of the craft and spoils more canvas and wastes more paint in a week than most professional artists can afford in a year.

tions degrade the standard of art, they do worse and more material harm by making values ridiculously cheap. Glad to get anything at all-half the cost sometimes of the material they uso. The amateur painters of New York alone

constitute unconsciously a guild which practically starves out the profession. And the worst of it is that the amateur's work is nothing like as conspicuously bad in all instances as it used to be Sketchy and thin as the best of it may be, it certainly complies with the elementary rules of art, and he must indeed be a bold critic who, comparing it with the efforts of trained and expert professionals, should nuhesitatingly pro-

nounce it without exception rot and rub-The amateur actor and the amateur actress have inflicted incalculable injury on what calls itself specifically the pro fession. It is an open sort, for exam-ple, that the once prolitable city of Brooklyn has been made a positively "bad show town," as the phrase goes, by the number and andacity of its amateurs During the season they undertake per-formances of the severest professional character with a prodigality of energy and expenditure almost amounting to

profligato extravagance which utterly eclipses the productions of the regular theaters. In fact, the Brookly 1 anateurs have all but destroyed the professional drama in that city.

RECALLING A MAILED LETTER.

A Matter of Considerable Difficulty, but Not Impossible, as Many Suppose. To recall a letter once mailed is almost as difficult a task as to take back an assertion once uttered. The sender must appear at the postoffice and is handed a blank to fill out. In this he must state when and where he mailed the letter, how it was ad dressed, must describe the envelope,

state the amount of postage prepaid and testify "that the above mencioned letter was written by me or by my authority, and I desire to re-call it for the following reason," and then state the reason, which is usual-

ly, "Mailed by mistake." He must then sign his name so that the writing may be compared with that on the letter and sign a receipt. If the address cannot be shown to be in his handwriting or is printed or typewritten, he must describe some peculiarities of the en-velope sufficient to identify it. If he is unable to do this, the letter is not released unless the postmaster knows the applicant and is satisfied

concerning his good intentions. If he is satisfied, he asks for a statement concerning the contents, and the applicant is then obliged to open the letter and read portions of it in the postmaster's presence to prove that it is the one described.

If the letter has been sent away, the process of recalling it is still more difficult. A similar blank has to bo filled out and a minute description telegraphed at the sender's expense to the postmaster at the office of its destination. If discovered in time, the letter is then intercepted and sent to the department at Washington with a statement of the case. Why should any one want to recall a letter so much as to take all this trouble? Well, there was one case at the local office recently where a valuable deed was mailed, and the sender received information that satisfied him that the sale should not

be made. In another case an important contract was sent and information received immediately after made it imperative that it should be revoked.-Springfield Republican.

The Only Title of Its Kind.

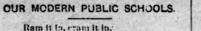
Quin-ne-mo-se, formerly chief of the Cœur d'Alcae Indians, is one of the most favored of men in Spokane county. Quin-ne-mo-se has a farm of 167 acres lying on the south side of the Spokane river, about 14 miles above Spokane. When Assessor Legborn was putting values upon farming property in this country, he put in Quin's land at a good round sum. Quin produced a government patent for the land, in which occurs this

clause: "This patent is used upon the cx-press condition that the title hereby you?" conveyed shall not be subject to alienation or encumbrance, either by voluntary conveyance or by judg-

ment, decree or order of any court, or subject to taxation of any character, but shall romain inalienable and not subject to taxation for the period of 29 years from the date hereof, as approved Jan. 13, 1881."

Everybody apologized, and the board of equalization wiped Quin's name from the books. This is the

A Man of Ills Word.



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5'.

Children's heatis are hollow; Shan it in, jam it in, Still there's more to follow; Hyptene and history, Astronomic mystery, Algebra, histology, Latin, etymology, Betany, geometri Greek and trigo ometry, Ram it in, cram it in, Children's heads are hollow.

Rap it in, tap it in; Rap it in, tap it in: What are teachers paid for? Bang it in, slam it in; What are children made for? Ancient archæology, Aryan philology, Parsody, zoology, Physics, climatology, Calculus and mathematics, Rhetoric and hydrostatics; Hoax it in, coax it in. Hoax it in, coax it in, Children's heads are hollow.

Scold it in, mold it in. Scold it in, mold it in, All that they can swallow; Fold it in, hold it in, Still there's more to follow. Faces pinched, sad and pale, Tell the same unvarying tale, Tell of moments robbed from sleep, Meals untasted, studies deep; Those who've passed the furnac threads

through With aching brow will tell to you-

How the teacher crammed it in, Rammed it in, jammed it in, Crunched it in, punched it in, Rubket It in, chubhed it in, Pressed it and caressed it in, Rapped it in and slapped it in, When their heads were hollow. -Arthur's Homo Magazine.

The Steaming Process.

Two Detroit young ladies met at a dry goods counter and for a time blocke the channels of trado by an exchange c experiences.

"You are looking so transparent," said one. "Tell me, dearest, what have you been doing to yourself?"

"Steaming," answered dearest, with a self satisfied sigh. "It's tiresome and hot, but the end justifies the means. I don't use powder any more - the hot water has a better effect. I'm almost parboiled now. And you?"

"Do I look improved, dearest?" "Oh, yes, yes. You are so spirituelle. Do you sit up all night?"

"No. I don't cat meat, and I pose. 1 just stare at nothing for hours and hours. That gives mo the true Hindooistic expression of transcendentalism. Ob, dearest, it is so improving to look at nothing and think of nothing for a long time. It is like the Sphinx."

"Excuse me." answered dearest slangi-"If I went into such 'improvement, the family would shut me up and feed me on bread and water. I steam my

features on the sly as it is." Then these sould in Myfti fell to buy-ing dry goods like ordinary women who do not pose, neither do they steam.—Dctroit Free Press.

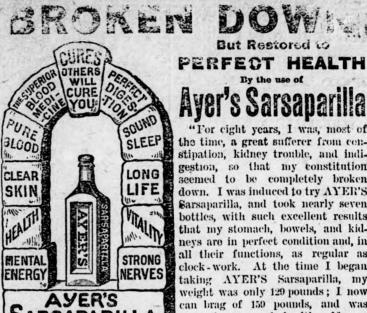
His Terrible Revenge.

"So!" exclaimed Harold Vero de Vere, folding his arms and regarding the young woman with a stera. pitiless gaze, "you have cast me aside, Mabel Featherbone, in order to get a rich widower, have

If you choose to speak of it in that coarse manner, Mr. Vere de Vere, she replied, raising her head and meeting his gaze haughtily, I have, sir! I have promised to marry Mr. Wagonsellers. Harold Vere de Vere crushed

his hat down over his eyes and started for the door.

Mabel Featherbone, bo said, pausing with his hand on the door knob, you have thrown me over only title of the kind in the county, for a man with a barl. You will the commissioner say.-Spekane Refind he is not the only man with a



Ayer's Sarsaparilla "For eight years, I was, most of the time, a great sufferer from constipation, kidney trouble, and indigestion, so that my constitution seemed to be completely broken down. I was induced to try AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and took nearly seven bottles, with such excellent results that my stomach, bowels, and kidneys are in perfect condition and, in all their functions, as regular as clock-work. At the time I began taking AYER'S Sarsaparilla, my weight was only 129 pounds; I now

can brag of 159 pounds, and was SARSAPARILLA never in so good health. If you could have seen me before and again

after using you would want me for a traveling advertisement. 1 swear by AYER'S and believe this preparation, to be the best in the market to-day."-S. P. SMITH, 312 Poplar st., Towanda, Pa.

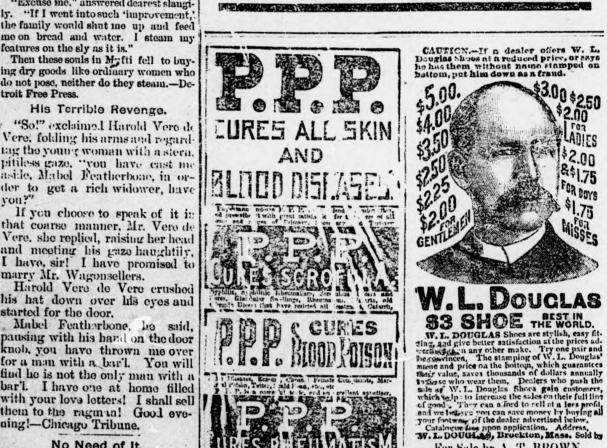
Ayer's Sarsaparilla Propared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Has cured others, will cure you



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Castoria cures Colic, Constipution, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea. Erustation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promot "Catoria is so well adapted to children that "recommend it as "perior to any prescription known to me." II. A. ARCHUR, M. D., Without injurious medication. 'II So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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MATISM

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58, D 19

dry or made into a tea.

times imperceptible benefit, and always to the other's injury. When one stops to consider this truism, one is fairly stunned by the magnitude and quantity of the illustrations which proveit. Take, for instance, the field to which the dis-

Not only do their exectable compos

When I went to China twenty years ago I had already some experience in hunting big game, and I wanted to kill

a tiges. One day while in the count tives came in in an excited frame or mind to tell that a man had been car ried off from a neighboring village the might before by a man eater. This was just the opportunity I had been waiting for. Taking out a heavy ex-press rifle which I had brought from ndon with me. I took the two na tives to act as guides and started out. On reaching the village I found everything in an uproar. The natives, who are timid, were paralyzed with fear, and searcely dared to venture out of their houses unless in the middle of the

"I had sirendy learned something shout the habits of the man cater and knew just how to go at it. From in-quiry smong the natives I ascertained the exact location of the lair of the tiger, and for a small compensation ed in securing the services of a coolie to guide mo to the place.

made our way slowly through the jungle, and just about dusk reached the spot. Now, the night is the best time to bag a man cater, for ho is then asleep, and may be shot before he is urused. Knowing this, I had brought with me a bull's-eye lantern. Before hight had set in fully I got everything in readiness and waited until it grew pitch dark. Having in the meantime located the exact position of the lair, I left my guide, who, by this time, was almost terror-stricken, behind me, and on my hands and knees erept through the jungle. By the cautious use of my inntern I found the lair. Turning on the light, I was a little startled to discover the huge beast curled up and sound asleep. Ilis head was resting on his paws and squarely facing me. As I prepared to level my rife at him he stirred uneasily. Turning the light full upon him, he raised his head, but he was thoroughly aroused 1 before sent a ball from my ride crashing through his broin. By good fortune I had struck him squarely between the eyes. There was a feast of rejoicing in the village when . returned with the "Just before I left China on my present trip I struck a man cater who proved to be a tough customer. He was an old fellow and had a record of about twenty victims. They sent for me and I went after him. I had for me and I went after him. I find with me a double-barreled rifle of large caliber. I found no difficulty in tracing him to his lair, but he gave me a narrow call before I succeeded in fin-issing him. The trouble was that when I found him he was awake and

ferocious, apparently from the effects of hunger. I had shot so many that I ght nothing of it and gave my tiger countility I missed him clean, and his countility I missed him clean, and his cress furly blazed. Lashing the ground with his tail, he surang toward me tike a fash. As he was in the sir I let Finin Taritsh.

with your love letters! I shall sell Charlie's mother and been troubled them to the ragmun! Good eve-ning!-Chicago Tribune. by a bad boy who persisted in enticing Charles out to play with him in No Need of It. the alley, and as she could never get

Husband- I wish you would try to clean those white neckties of miner

Wife-All right. I'll try somo chalk and water on them. Husband-Do you want mo to get the chalk downtown? Wife-Ob, no; I'll put out an extra milk ticket in the morum;

properties (P. P. P., Prickly Ash, Poke Real

Arithmotic.

-Judge.

Teacher-If I divide anything into three equal parts, cach o. those parts will be called a third; or if I should divide it into four equal parts, each one would be called a fourth. But if ' should in the matter with that being plain divide it into two equ: parts, enough is there?" and the near what would one of them 1 alled? Small Boy-A tooth .- Judgo.

What She Loved.

He-If you did not love me why did you encourage me? She-1? Encourage you? He-For two reasons you have accepted every one of my invitations to the theatre, &c. She-That was not because] loved you; it was because I loved the theatre.-N. Y. Weekly.

Sufficient Grounds Fair Client-I want to get divorce from my husband. Chicago Attorney-On what grounds?

lator, (the Red Z)-that's what Fair Client-Well, we were you hear at the mention of this murried----

excellent Liver medicine, and Chicago Attorney-That's all that is necessary. I'll send you the decree C. O. D.-Puck. people should not be persuaded. that anything else will do.

Not at All Surprising.

Father-You seem to look at

things in a different light since your marriage. His Newly Married Daughter-Well, I ought to after receiving fourteen lamps and nine candelabras for wedding presents.

It Was No Go.

"I tried my poem on a dog, sir, as you advized me," said the poet. "Well;" said the editor. " what

was the result?" "I was arrested by an officer of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Avirals."

Unreasonable.

He-I own that there is one rery anroasonalilo thing about me. Sho-What is it?

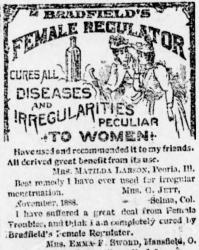
He-It is because I think there s no one in the world worthy of you that I want you to accept me. For Sale by A. T. BROWN.



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