

TAKE CARE OF YOUR WATCH.

The mechanism of the human body reminds one very much of the mechanical construction of a fine watch, the wheels, cogs and screws answering to the muscles and the delicate springs are what may be likened to the nerves. One cannot move without the other, and yet the action of each is separate and distinct. So it is with the nerves and muscles of the human body. The ailments of the muscles are distinct from the ailments of the nerves, and, like the mechanism of a watch, if exposed to sudden change of heat and cold, they get out of order and for the time are useless. Especially is this so at this season of the year, when from exposure, negligence or want of care, the nerves are attacked and neuralgia in its worst form sets in. But like oil to the works of a watch so is St. Jacob's Oil to the nerves thus deranged. It is acknowledged by thousands to be the best and most permanent cure for this most dreaded disease; hence it is well to look after the human watch as well as the one in the pocket.

True beauty does not fear to doff
The plumes and feathers gay,
And all the charming girls take off
Their hats now at the play.

THE COMMISSARY DEPARTMENT

Of the human system is the stomach. In consequence of its activity, the body is supplied with the elements of bone, brain, nervous and muscular tissue. When indigestion impedes its functions, the best agent for imparting a healthy impetus to its operations is Hood's Stomach Bitters, also a curative for malaria, bilious and kidney complaints, nervousness and constipation.

Prospective Pere—Do you think you can fill the requirements of a son-in-law? The Sultor—Why, I, er—thought you would do.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a God-send to me.—Wm. B. McClellan, Chester, Florida, Sept. 17, 1886.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., 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 obligation made by their firm.

W. & T. TRUET, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's family pills are the best.

W. H. P. All Pills stopped free by Dr. Kaine's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pain after the 2nd day's use. Marvellous cures. Testimonials and full trial bottle free in 21c cases. Send to Dr. Kaine, 21 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERBER'S FRUIT SALT.

That

Extreme tired feeling afflicts nearly everybody at this season. The hustlers cease to push, the tireless grow weary, the energetic become enervated. You know just what we mean. Some men and women endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

Feeling by great force of will. But this is unsafe, as it pulls powerfully upon the nervous system, which will not long stand such strain. Too many people "work on their nerves," and the result is seen in unfortunate wrecks marked "nervous prostration," in every direction. That tired

Feel-

ing is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure blood; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized and vigorous, it imparts life and energy to every nerve, organ and tissue of the body. The necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent to every one, and the good it will do you is equally beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. a box.

WHO CARRIES THE LARGEST

Line of Cutlery, Sporting Goods, Barber Supplies and Bazaar Goods? Why, don't you know THE WILL & FINCK COMPANY? They will supply you with anything you want at lowest market prices. Send for circular Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies. 520 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to Use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box. Samples Free. Address the Dr. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

"Save My Child!" is the cry of many an agonized mother whose little one writhes in croup or whooping cough. In such cases, Dr. Acker's English Remedy proves a blessing and a godsend. Mrs. M. A. Burke, of 309 E. 105th St., New York, writes: "Dr. Acker's English Remedy cured my baby of bronchitis, and also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup. I gratefully recommend it." Three sizes, 25c., 50c., \$1. All Druggists. ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N. Y.

Fits Cured
It is his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address
W. H. PEEKE, P. O. Cedar St., New York

MEMORIES.

As a perfume doth remain
In the folds where it hath lain,
So the thought of you remaining,
Deeply folded in my brain,
Will not leave me—all things leave me—
You remain.

Other thoughts may come and go,
Other moments I may know,
That shall wait me in their going
As a breath blown to and fro,
Fragrant memories—fragrant memories
Come and go.

Only thoughts of you remain
In my heart where they have lain,
Perfume thoughts of you remaining,
A hid sweetness in my brain,
Others leave me—all things leave me—
You remain.

—Arthur Symons.

SOME PECULIAR ACCIDENTS.

An Oculist Tells How the Sight of Several Persons Was Destroyed.

A prominent oculist of this city gives the following list of queer accidents that have come under his observation recently:

A little boy, 10 years old, was standing in front of a bird fancier's shop when an aged parrot seemed to take a sudden animosity to the child and darted at him, pecking out one eye before he could get out of the way.

Some linemen left a lot of short wire lying on Enterpe street after repairing the telephone connections in that district. An old negro woman who was on her way to market early the next morning stepped on one end of a bit of this wire, when the other end flew up, striking her in the eye and blinding her.

A milkman employed at one of the dairy farms near the city was milking a cow that had got her tail matted and tangled with cocklebrus. In the course of the milking the cow switched her tail into the man's face, the mass of burs striking him in one eye and completely destroying the sight of it.

A lad shooting at sparrows with an airgun hit his little brother in the eye and blinded him for life.

Tommy Peats, the handsome, bright eyed 7-year-old son of a widow, fell down stairs backward. When his mother got to him and picked him up, the boy was asleep, the shock having affected him in this singular manner, and in an hour after, when he opened his eyes, they were badly and irrevocably crossed.

A poor lad who is affected with epilepsy during a recent attack fell against the steam coils in his father's office, burning and blistering his eyes so badly that the sight is gone.

As the Louisville and Nashville passenger train was coming into the city some ruthless person threw a stone at the day coach, shattering one of the windows. The particles of glass flew into the face of a man sitting by the window, as many as 40 of them embedding themselves in his eyes alone. Most marvelous to relate, every bit of glass has been abstracted and the man's eyesight remains unimpaired.—New Orleans Letter in Philadelphia Times.

What Shall We Call It?

The boys call it a "bike" and are happy; the dictionary makers call it a "bicycle" and rest content, though heaven knows the philological sin ought to lie heavily on their literary consciences, and we who ride and are happy and independent call it a "wheel," in spite of the finicky protest of sundry would be pedants who fill space in the daily and weekly papers. Pray, why not "wheel?" Do you know of a better name? Surely not "bicycle," for "bicycle," besides being an awkward word, does not describe the instrument of delight we know, as doubtless the originator of the word fully dreamed it did. "Bicycle" has an affected, strained sound that ill accords with the best elements of the language we love, the language whose strength lies in its short, crisp words, pulsating with life and meaning.

It is not unusual to designate a specific thing by a generic term, and we do no violence to the language when we say we ride a wheel. The term came into general use when men did literally ride upon a wheel, in the days of the old "ordinaries," before the advent of "safetyes." It was a wheel they rode, the second member of the machine trailing behind in almost unnoticed insignificance. It was then that a thousand tongues at once named the wheel. This democratic term of spontaneous birth has had a tenacious life and will still live, for it is always the people who make language, not pedants nor dictionary compilers.—Womankind.

Rainbows That Can Change Sex.

In many parts of the world it is the general belief that the rainbow has the power to change sex. This queer belief obtains in such widely separated districts as South Africa and Norway and China and Australia. The Zulus have a long folklore story of the young man who was changed into a wrinkled old woman by touching the many hued arch. The Scandinavian peasants have a similar story, and in Greece they say that anybody who runs against the end of the rainbow will have his or her sex instantly changed. In France and India to pass under the rainbow has a similar effect.—St. Louis Republic.

Old Story to Him.

"My boy," said the passenger with the fur lined coat and the smooth shaven, square face, "it was the success of the season. There wasn't standing room."
The conductor smiled a sour smile.
"Zif I didn't have the same experience every day," said he to the motorman.—Cincinnati Enquirer

From U.S. Journal of Medicine
Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. His publishers value his work at a large price, which he sends free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address
W. H. PEEKE, P. O. Cedar St., New York

THE CABINET CAMEO.

A SKETCH OF RICHARD OLNEY, SECRETARY OF STATE.

Aristocrat to the Core—A Corporation Lawyer—How Cleveland Discovered Him—Intensely American—As to His Presidential Boom.

Richard Olney, our secretary of state, is hard, lucid, scintillant, sparsely sown of his sort, and therefore valuable—in fact, a man diamond. A cold sparkle, as of frost, not of fire, goes with Olney. He is clear, frigid, wintry and has no sympathies.

Being superbly egotistical, no tale of woe moves him, being thoroughbred, a challenge to battle brings him speedily forward.

Born in 1835, Olney was full 24 years of age when Fort Sumter became the first target of the war. Olney, however, declined all act or part in the war. The first regiment to march southward came from Massachusetts, but its enlistment rolls wooed Olney in vain. He staid



RICHARD OLNEY.

soberly, resolutely behind. This was not cowardice, for his courage is proof. It was the cool selfishness of one who thinks first and best of himself.

By blood and birth Olney is an aristocrat. He believes in pedigrees and crests and family trees and coats of armor. His ancestors came with the Mayflower, a craft, by the way, which must have had a giant passenger list, as well as such a cargo of furniture as should have consumed forests in its construction.

Olney is of the nobility of New England. He wedded a daughter of the Butlers, also of the Mayflower and the patriots. By nature he is exclusive, seclusive, shields himself selfishly from common contact, has few acquaintances, fewer friends, wraps himself in his cloak and withholds his hand.

In his way Olney has the merit of changelessness to a degree, indeed, which half breeds the theory that he is great. A man, as I have said; no influence corrodes, no fires melt; under all pressures, through all conditions, Olney is immutable.

He graduated from his college at 21, and was a lawyer of the Harvard washings and diggings three years later. This was in 1859; the war was on the nation's threshold.

The war was a good thing for Olney. It eliminated many a bright fellow, reduced rivalry, and left Olney a wide, rich field to his sickle. The young lawyer went about his reaping with a sage prudence that soon gave him a rich practice.

From the first Olney was busy with the tillage of great companies; digging about corporate roots and pruning corporate branches, a fashion of money culture. And he liked it, served well, was paid well and it was all an experience much to his taste.

Rearred at the knee of corporations, soaked in a stock company vat, Olney—no wonder—sees things through corporate spectacles. Yet he is honest and high minded; would do no dishonorable thing. He believes in money and the rights of money, and is more impressed by property than by a man. Personally he is worth a cool million, nor is he likely to lose it. There's no danger of his forgetting where he has put it down.

Olney's mind is a law mind. What with study and what with experience, Olney is one of the best lawyers in the country. He does not shine in court, cares little for forensic glory or the wreaths of the trial table, but he knows the law. And in its application to the interests of his clients he has always been daring, enterprising and sure. No one ever found him wrong. At the time of his arrival in the cabinet, what with this railroad and what with that, Olney was drawing aggregate retainers to the sum of a round \$100,000 annually. In picking up politics Olney has not mislaid any of his connections.

Olney does not care for politics, and still less for place. The Democracy inherited him from the Whigs. It is from this Whiggish, Henry Clay source he draws a mild sentiment for protection. Olney is not a free trader, and cares nothing for sailors' rights.

Cleveland discovered Olney. This was at Buzzards Bay in the four years between Cleveland's two presidencies. Olney abode on the opposite Buzzards bay shore. They formed a catholic acquaintance while fishing in the bay, and finally sought each other on each other's porch, and were friends. Cleveland believes Olney to be one of the profoundest lawyers he ever met, and Cleveland is entirely right as to that.

Olney didn't want to come to the cabinet. Cleveland persuaded him as to a duty. He also took moderate counsel of his vanity. But he has never liked his place, and tries at intervals to resign. Cleveland has always been able to talk him out of this mood. As it now stands, Olney will remain to the last.

More than any other's Cleveland takes Olney's advice, and whether an attorney general or secretary of state the president has made no weighty step, assumed no position of importance, until after a thorough ransack of the subject with Olney.

As secretary of state, Olney has been marked by a prompt readiness to oppose

a foreign encroachment, even to the point of courting a foreign war. This is instinct with Olney. He is cold. He is an aristocrat, and, as becomes the latter, he is selfish. But he is also utterly the American. He fears no power on the map, and would meet war with any or all with the abandon of a zonave.

Your New Englander fights readily. He is of a stern brood, your New Englander, and besides his natural thrift has never been aroused by war, for he ever made pleasant money by it. New England was richer at the close of the Revolution than in 1776. From 1812 to 1814, outlass in hand, New England took millions on millions of prize dollars from the British and founded herself. That's half the basis of all her money now.

Your Yankee fights coldly, and opens a set of books on the battlefield. When he throws a battery into position, he charges it. When he blows an enemy off the earth, he credits it. You can't whip him. He is simply doing business with a foe. He will fight while it pays 3 per cent. When it ceases to flow an interest, he will lumber up his guns and ride away. From cradle to grave with your Yankee his life is ever listed as part of his assets. And Olney is pure Yankee, and splendid as specimens.

Olney's recent boom for the presidency was and is no growth of him. It was purely the work of Josiah Quincy and a coterie who sought to head off ex-Governor Russell in some attempts at favorite sonism he was just then embarking upon. They neither consulted nor notified Olney. He is wroth at their use of him. He has so instructed them, and his name will not be heard of at Chicago.

At the close of his term he will return his portfolio to its shelf and quietly reimmerse himself in railway law. He will cover himself with obscurity as with a mantle, and struggle to be as unknown hereafter as he was before Cleveland lured him to become a cabinet member. His joyful satisfaction will grow just in proportion as he disappears, and he will be entirely happy only when he is entirely hid. Such, in brief, is Olney, the cameo of the cabinet.—A. H. L. in New York Journal.

A TALL WHITE HAT.

Once Worn by Lincoln and Now the Subject of a Lawsuit.

A suit in replevin has been brought in Washington before Samuel R. Church, justice of the peace, by Walter C. Clephane, attorney for Emma H. Adams and James O. Adams, her husband, administrators of the estate of Phineas D. Gurley, deceased, who was for many years pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian church. The defendant named is Osborn H. Oldroyd, who is the owner of a collection of Lincoln relics, now in the house where Lincoln died, 516 Tenth street, and the suit is to recover possession of a tall white hat, with a broad black band, which the plaintiffs claim is valued at \$10, and at one time was owned and worn by Abraham Lincoln, late president of the United States.

It is claimed by the plaintiffs that the hat is being unjustly detained by Mr. Oldroyd. The writ was issued, and the hat was delivered to a constable, who put it in possession of the plaintiffs, they giving bond. It is claimed by the plaintiffs that the hat was given to Dr. Gurley by Mrs. Lincoln after the death of the president, and that it remained in the possession of the family of Dr. Gurley until they loaned it to the government. When the house on Tenth street was fitted up as a Lincoln museum, the hat was transferred there.—Washington Star.

BLAINE'S RESTING PLACE.

His Widow Contemplates the Purchase of a Site Near Augusta, Me.

Mrs. Blaine, widow of the late James G. Blaine, is contemplating the removal of his remains from Washington and has in mind the purchase of a site for their last resting place. This site is about a mile from Augusta, Me., on the road to Manchester, and is at present owned by Mr. W. H. Gannett, a wealthy Augusta publisher.

The place, which is very rural and beautiful in its aspect, has been improved by Mr. Gannett, who has dammed the streams, where he proposes to introduce colonies of beaver, animals now nearly extinct in Maine.

Mrs. Blaine's contemplated purchase is for a portion of Mr. Gannett's park, which she would convert into a private cemetery, after the fashion long peculiar to New England. The location is on the brow of a hill, from which there is a splendid outlook over the Kennebec.—Washington Post.

Patriotic Citizens.

With the temperature at 20 degrees below zero the patriotic citizens of Houlton, Me., held a public meeting a few days ago to make preparations for celebrating the Fourth of July. It is proposed to make the celebration of the Fourth this year the biggest thing in its way that has been seen in that part of Maine, and it was necessary to begin in good season.

Too Lazy to Get Married.

Dr. Felix Adler proclaims that after a careful study of the institution of marriage he has come to the conclusion that marriage is better than celibacy. He believes, too, that most persons who refrain from marriage do so "because they are too lazy to make a change in their life."—Illustrated American.

Mayor Pingree's New Title.

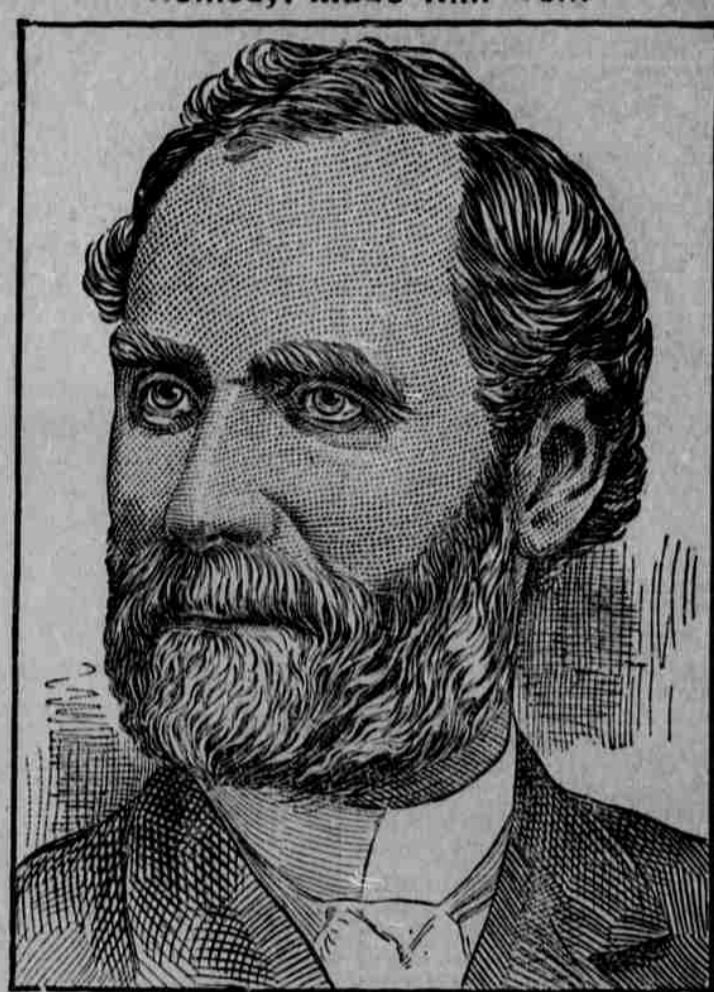
Mayor Pingree still holds the public eye as a man of innovations. He has lately enriched the vocabulary of polite indignation by inspiring a member of the Detroit board of education to refer to him as a "fabricationist."—Washington Star.

Bound to Come.

The twentieth century is only four years off. It is coming in Cuba as well as elsewhere. Spain cannot stop it.—New York World.

ANOTHER CONGRESSMAN.

Paine's Celery Compound, the Great Spring Remedy. Made Him Well.



A congressman is a public servant in the full sense of the word. He is responsible to his constituents, to his party, to himself—the honorable office is full of hard, thankless work, and heavy responsibility.

Congressman William W. Groat is grateful to the friend who directed him to Paine's celery compound, when prolonged official work had well exhausted his health and strength. His letter reads:

Committee on Expenditures of the War, Dept., House Rep., U. S., Washington, D. C., Feb. 28, 1886.
I found relief in Paine's celery compound for insomnia. Its action on the circulation and digestion was also beneficial.
Very truly yours,
WILLIAM W. GROAT.

There is something wrong when one feels "tired all the time." It is contrary to every condition of good health. There ought to be no necessity of drumming into the ears of tired men and women who feel they are broken in health, and are every day losing in weight and strength, the urgent need of taking Paine's celery compound, now 'tis spring, to restore their spent nerve force and purify their blood.

Some of the earliest good results noticed from taking Paine's celery compound during these spring days is a regularity of the bowels, a better appetite, sound sleep, and good digestion. A healthy blood supply is regulated by the nerves, and when these vital or-

gans become fatigued and badly nourished, the bad effect is seen in failing digestion, distressing, ringing sounds in the ears, dizzy spells, depression, neuralgia and lassitude. Spring days afford every one the opportunity for shaking off old weaknesses and persistent disorders.

Physicians of every school have been from the start urged to inquire into the formula of Paine's celery compound, that they might satisfy themselves of its wonderful power of making the sick well. Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M. D., LL. D., as soon as he presented Paine's celery compound to his fellow physicians, was always anxious to have the investigator tried in cases that resisted the usual methods of treatment, that he might prove the truth of every claim made for his newly discovered formula for Paine's celery compound. The great remedy always gave relief, and in 89 cases out of 100 made people well.

Paine's celery compound cannot be judged by the standard of any ordinary medicine, sarsaparilla or nerve tonic. It is a great modern, scientific discovery, singularly unlike any remedial agent that has ever aimed to effect a similar purpose—to make people well.

Paine's celery compound is the one real spring remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's celery compound, and only Paine's celery compound if you wish to be well!

Look Out

For Imitations of Walter Baker & Co.'s Premium No. 1 Chocolate. Always ask for, and see that you get, the article made by

WALTER BAKER & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

She Preached the Sermon.

The Rev. Dr. Henry Wheeler was to have preached his farewell sermon in the Methodist church of Media, Pa., on a recent Sunday, but was so ill that he was unable to do so. The people got a farewell sermon, however, for his wife took his place in the pulpit and preached an effective sermon appropriate to the occasion.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Having and using, or trying, or preparing Pills sold only to Dr. SO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY, those including hemorrhoids, a painless cure. Guaranteed and free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. SO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR CHILDREN'S TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle. N. P. N. U. No. 652.—S. F. N. U. No. 729



The highest claim for other tobaccos is "Just as good as Durham." Every old smoker knows there is none just as good as

Blackwell's BULL DURHAM Smoking Tobacco

You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.



WOMAN FOR YOU
The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful results. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. SLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents