Always Placid.

From the Detroit Free Press.

The receiving clerks behind the desks at the telegraph offices are cool, placid fellows. They take your message of life or death with perfect indifference, mechanically count the words, and look a bit bored as they reply:

"It will be sixty-five cents, please."

I had my eye on a certain chap for several weeks before I humbled his pride. He insulted me. He insulted me by softly whispering to himself, as he counted the words in the following message:

"Grandmother died last night very suddenly. How many of you can attend funeral?"

When I handed him the message I expected him to exhibit a little more emotion. While he could not have been personally acquainted with my grandmother, he must have suspected that she was a nice old lady, and that her sudden death had greatly overcome me. Why didn't he look up with a bit of sympathy in his eye and say:

"Too bad!" I know just how you feel, and I'm sorry for you."

But, no. He whistled and counted, made a scratch or two with his pen, and remarked:

"Three words over—seventy cents."

And as he made change he told one of the boys behind the counter that he'd be——if he wasn't going to the dog fight that night. Then he picked up my dead grandmother dispatch and banged it on a hook, shoved me over some change, and turned away to resume the perusal of a sporting paper.

The next week I went in with a dispatch announcing that my grandfather's will had been opened and that I came in for $25,000. That man must have seen by my face that I was highly elated. Hang him, he never had the fifth of that sum, and his salary had just been cut down $10 per month, but when he had read the despatch he calmly announced:

"Forty cents, and you forgot to date it."

And then he began talking to one of his fellow clerks about a slugging match, and how he won $3 by betting on the right man. I don't say he ought to have swung his hat and cheered over my good fortune, but why couldn't he have extended his hand and said:

"Eh, old boy? In luck ain't you? Well, I'm glad on it. Send around the cigars and we'll smoke to your good health."

I made up my mind when I went out that I would upset that man's equanimity or lose a leg. I'd tumble him off that pedestal of placidity if it cost a thousand dollars. I'd upset, unbalance, and unhinge him or die trying. I gave him two weeks to repent. It isn't right to rush a telegraph man out of the world on a day's notice. I went back one evening, and I felt a bit sorry for him as he glanced up and then let his eyes return to the Police gazette. I knew that his wife and child were in Ohio on a visit, and I stepped to the desk and wrote:

DETROIT, June 6, 1885.—J. H. Smith, Columbus, O: Please telegraph us full particulars of the accident by which Mrs. George Taylor and daughter of this city were instantly killed this afternoon.

S. P.

I felt a bit sorry as I handed it in, not knowing but the man might faint dead away as he read the terrible news. Still, I had vowed revenge, and I would not forgo it. He received the dispatch, whistling softly as was his wont, clattered the point of his pen along the words as he counted, and then he drawled out:

"A dollar and twenty cents, and where shall I send the answer?"

"Did you read that dispatch?" I asked, after looking at him for half a minute.

"Yes."

"Do you know the parties?"

"Yes, sir."

"Isn't your name George Taylor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Aren't the parties your wife and daughter?"

"No, sir. They returned home this morning. Here's your change."

Breath Catching Fire.

Doctor Beatson in British Medical Journal.

I have thought it right to put on record the following case, as it seemed to me to be one of some rarity and to have some importance from a medico-legal point of view. I cannot do better than give the facts in the words of the patient himself, who communicated them to me by letter. He writes as follows:

"A rather strange thing happened to myself about a week ago. For a month or so I was troubled very much with foul eructations. I had no pain, but the smell of the gas which came from my stomach was disagreeable to myself and to all who happened to be in the room. About a week ago as I said, I got up in the morning and lighted a match to see the time, and when I put the match near my mouth to blow it out my breath caught fire and gave a loud crack like the report of a pistol. I burned my lips and they are still sore. I got a terrible surprise and so did my wife, for the report awakened her."

From the above occurrence it would appear that the conditions known as "halitosis," or diseased breath, is not only a source of misery to the sufferer and those compelled to associate with him, but may, under certain circumstances, become a condition of danger to the unfortunate possessor of it. In the present instance the gaseous results of the imperfectly digested food had their atoms of carbon and hydrogen so arranged as to give rise to the presence of carbureted hydrogen, the inflammable and explosive qualities of which came into play when mixed with a due proportion of atmospheric air in presence of the unguarded light of the burning match. I may add that the patient to whom the accident happened is a most intelligent and observant man, and that the diet I prescribed for the indigestion from which he suffers from time to time has alcohol excluded from it, and I know that my instructions in that respect are acted upon.

Marrying All Day Long.

"I never saw so much fun in the wedding business as I saw down in Burlington, N. J., the other day," said a Scranton man who had just returned from that town. "The young people of Eastern Pennsylvania dislike the new marriage law very much, and they have made Burlington a veritable Gretna Green. The average number of marriages of Pennsylvania couples has been eleven a day for some time past, and the epidemic appears to be on the increase. One Sunday not long ago thirty couples went there to be married. I called at the house of the parson who is an old acquaintance of mine, and he was so overrun with work that he asked me to stay and see him tie the young lovers who had come there across the river from the Keystone State. The hall was filled with waiting couples, and the ministers's study and parlor had all they could hold comfortably. The green country chaps and fellows from the villages enjoyed the jam ever so much, and the girls giggled and accepted the situation good-naturedly. As fast as one couple were pronounced husband and wife all the others offered their congratulations, although in nearly every case the parties had never seen one another before.

"One burly young farmer with a buxom maiden at his side blushed when he walked through the crowd to have the knot tied. He was told to brace up and not get excited by the jolly would-be husbands, and one told him to keep a stiff upper lip, as the agony would not last long. When he marched out into the hall he was greeted by such exclamations as 'Pshaw! it didn't hurt you half as much as you thought it would,' and 'O, you're all right, if you did look scared!' The much-frightened groom got out of the house as quickly as he could, put his bride in an open carriage, and started for Pennsylvania.

"As a general thing the girls went through the trying ordeal much more gracefully than the boys. 'It's our turn next, Mina, an' don't ye furgit it,' a hard-handed chap was heard to whisper to his girl, when a couple stood up before the minister, and when that couple had been disposed of and a certificate made out the hard-fisted fellow took a somewhat slender miss by the right hand and led her before the preacher. 'Git around on t'other side, Joshua; that ain't the side to stand on,' said a voice in the audience, and Joshua had to change his position, which he did in a very awkward way, grinning and coloring up as he did so. When the last couple had been disposed of my ministerial friend drew a sigh of relief and looked tired. He said he hoped no more Pennsylvanians would bother him in a month. He had taken in $60 in fees that day.

A Strange Case.

Washington Correspondence New York Herald.

Dr. Alexander Y. P. Garnett, who, by the way, was Surgeon General in the Confederate service, had one of the strangest cases brought to his attention that has ever fallen to the lot of a practising physician in the capital. A senator of the United States actually called to be treated for the swell-head. This is not a mere bit of fun. The Senator is in a condition cordering on rage because of the character of the practical joke perpetrated upon him. As it is, it would be dangerous. What appears to distress him most is that the trick is "a chestnut," and he resents the lack of invention on the part of his tormentors. The Senators generally hang their hats in the cloak-rooms, but one member of the chamber has lately been in the habit of placing his tall head-covering on a sofa or one of the mantels. He has not been in office a great while, and several of the older senators have resented the freedom with which he has deported himself. Two of them folded up some paper and placed it under one side of his hatband. It was not detected. Again finding the obnoxious tile in the same place, they added another roll of newspaper, rendering the band much smaller. Then half a dozen Southern Senators, who relish a good thing, were let into the secret. They stopped the Senator who was under the ban and asked after his health. One conspirator remarked that he looked very ill. Another inquired significantly if he had any predisposition to apoplexy. He grew greatly distressed, and, at the advice of one of the wicked jokers, came down from Capitol Hill and consulted Dr. Garnett. After a careful examination the physician asked the would-be patient where he felt badly, and he declared that his head certainly must have swelled. Then the doctor, recalling the name of the person who had sent the new patient, made an examination of the hat. That cleared up the mystery. But the Senator is a very wicked man, for all that.

An Elephant Kills a Man.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

A man named David Watkins has been killed by an elephant at Aberdare. For the past two days Bostock and Wombwell's menagerie has exhibited in this town. April 6, the elephant Madame Jumbo, only four inches less than the renowned Jumbo himself, was stabled in an enclosure at the back of the White Lion Inn. Some boys managed to get into this place, and proceeded to feed the elephant with biscuits. Others, more mischievous, gave the animal a supply of stones. This so angered it that it attempted to wreck its vengeance on its tormentors. The boys, however, managed to escape over a wall. The elephant then turned upon Watkins, an old man of sixty-five, who had been an amused spectotor of the proceedings. He, unfortunately, was unable to make his escape, and the elephant seized him with its trunk, dashed him violently to the ground, and then pummelled him severely. The cries of the old man brought the keeper to the spot, but he was in turn compelled to seek safety in flight and obtain assistance. Watkins was eventually rescued, but he was found to be terribly injured and died.

Theatricals in Texas.

Some Austin amateurs gave a performance of "Hamlet" one day last week. Gus De Smith was Hamlet. The day after the performance Kosciusko Murphy met Gus and asked:

"How did the performance come off last night?"

"Everything did well except old Judge Pennybunker. I'll be dog-goned if he goes on the stage with me any more. I'll take him and tie him on the railroad track and let the cars run over him before he shall play Ghost to my Hamlet any more."

"Was he the Ghost?"

"Yes, and the blooming old idiot stalked across the stage with his spectacles on. You bet he made a circus of the whole show. If ever there was a melancholy Dane I was one. I havn't got over it. And the old graven image says he put on his specs to add to the solemnity of the scene."—[Texas Siftings.

Not by Victor Hugo.

He sat in the parlor.

She was similarly indulging.

They had been doing this similarly for four mortal hours.

It was 11:30 p. m.

He was happy.

She was tired.

He asked if he might sing.

She said that the patrol wagon didn't come out after 11 o'clock.

Then he turned up his voice and started.

"Ever of thee, I'm fondly dreaming," he warbled.

"Why don't you wake up and go home?" she queried querulously.

He waked up.

He went home.

He never came back.

But another young man took his place.

They burn the paternal coal and gas seven nights per week.

Possibly it is better thus.

Who knows?—[Merchant Traveller.

A leading citizen of Hagerstown, Md., Mr. George W. Harris, had suffered for some time with facial neuralgia and toothache, when he tried St. Jacobs Oil. He says: "It gave me instantaneous relief, and I consider it a wonderful remedy."

Men's Corsets.

Men do wear corsets. The reasons for their doing so are, however, various. Some have had spinal troubles in their earlier years, have worn some sort of an appliance for the support of the back, and on growing up require a canvas and whalebone corset in place of the brace. Again, corsets are worn by men to hide some physical defect. They are used also to advantage by men afflicted with obesity. Persons following out-of-door occupations wear them as a protector against sudden changes of weather. Corsets of this class, however, are made of sheepskin. To believe that the article is ever worn by mankind as a means of perfecting their forms, is a mistake. The contour of a man's physique can not be beautified by lacing. Besides this, the discomfort of breathing to a man who wears a corset for such a purpose would be such that he would gladly sacrifice his personal appearance to ease.—[New York Express.

Prof. Chas. P. Williams, Ph. D., of Philadelphia, says there is neither morphia, opium nor minerals in Red Star Cough Cure. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle.

The Girl With the Big Feet.

Brick Pomeroy's Democrat for March 13, in an article on Hereditary Influences, informs its readers that the girl with the big feet on exhibition in a museum in the Bowery was marked by her mother under peculiar circumstances. The latter was a farmer's wife, and she was compelled, against her own inclinations, to attend upon a horse having elephantisis or monstrous enlargements of the legs just above the hoofs. To this she ascribed the strange formation of her child's feet. The feet are monstrosities, over six inches wide, seven inches high, and nearly twenty inches long! "Encased in stockings they appear," says the Democrat, "like two large hams chopped off at the sides. When she walks these great weights are not lifted, but shove along as would-be feet laden with heavy weights."—[From Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.

2c. buys a pair of Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners; makes a boot or shoe last twice as long.

Flowers that are always falling off—bachelor's buttons, of course.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Chinese cook geese without drawing their insides.

WHATEVER name or designation is given to Fever and Ague or other intermittent diseases it is safe to say that Malaria or a disordered state of the Liver is at fault. Eliminate the impurities from the system and a sure and prompt cure is the immediate result. Prickly Ash Bitters is the safest and most effective remedy for all biliary troubles, kidney diseases, and like complaints that has ever been brought before the public. A trial is its best recommendation.

Always be dumb to the inquisitive, and deaf to the quarrelsome.

I have your goods, Atulophoros, on my shelf, and have had for some time. I hear only good reports from it among my customers. A. G. Jepson, druggist, Muskegon, Mich. A sample of thousands of similar testimonials to the great rheumatism and neuralgia cure.

Patti's marriage in England will be celebrated at Swansea on June 10.

PATENTS obtained by Louis Bagger & Co., Attorneys, Washington, D.C. Est'd 1864. Advice free.

Happiness consists in being contented with what you have.

Senator Sherman's library is well stocked with standard novels.

The heart is the throne of sympathy.

Love is deformed when it is all on one side.

Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.

Faith without charity, like light without heat, can give no fruit.

To know who is making money, read the names of advertisers.

Give your son a trade, rather than a fortune.

Politeness is real kindness kindly expressed.

The Congressional Record costs over $125,000.

A LIBERAL OFFER.

Five Thousand Dollars to Any Charitable Institution,

If It Cannot be Done as It is Stated.

Rochester (N. Y.) Union and Advertiser.

Friends of Ex-President Arthur are very much disquieted.

Of course he is not going to die! He is in the hands of a very particular physician.

His doctor does not call it Bright's Disease! No it is stomach disorder that he is suffering from now, and every few hours he takes a cold, and from time to time many other symptoms are developed. These symptoms the public should know are really secondary to Bright's Disease.

His physicians say that everything that medical skill can do for him is being done.

This is not so!

This case is a prominent one because the general is an ex-president; and yet there are thousands of farmers quietly dying, in their farm houses, of secondary symptoms of Bright's Disease, called by every other conceivable name; thousands of workmen, likewise dying, leaving helpless families; hundreds of thousands in all walks of life who have sickened, and are likewise dying, helpless victims of powerless physicians.

Eight years ago a very well known gentleman was about to enter upon large commercial transactions. His medical adviser quietly dropped into his office one day and told his confidential clerk that he would be dead in three months, and that he ought to settle up his business affairs at once!

That man is alive and well to-day, yet he was given up as incurable with the same disease that is killing General Arthur!

Our reporter met this gentleman yesterday and in conversation about the General's case, he said:

"I will give $5,000 to any charitable institution in the state of New York, to be designated by the editor of the New York World, the editor of the Buffalo News, and W. E. Kisselburgh of the Troy Times, if Warner's safe cure, (taken according to my directions) which cured me eight years ago, cannot cure General Chester A. Arthur of Bright's disease from which he is suffering."

"Now I want you to understand," he said, "that we do not profess to make new kidneys, but we do know from personal experience, and from the experience of many thousands of similar cases, that we can stop the consumption of the kidneys. Many a man has gone through life with one kidney without inconvenience. Thousands of people have lived a majority of their life with one lung. They did not have a new lung made. We do not make new kidneys, but if the kidney is not consumed too much we can stop disease and prolong life if taken in time."

This offer comes from H. H. Warner, proprietor of Warner's safe cure, of this city.

Mr. Warner also said: "My dear sir, there are governors, senators, presidential candidates, members of congress, prominent men and women all over the country whom I personally know have been cured of disease, such as General Arthur suffers from, by our Warner's safe cure, but owing to the circles in which they move they do not care to give public testimonial to the fact."

Mr. Warner is interested in General Arthur's case because he is personally acquainted with him and he says that it is a shame that any man should be allowed to die under the operation of old-fashioned powerful cathartics, which have no curative effects, rather than that a modern, conceded specific for kidney disease whose worth is acknowledged world-wide, should save him.

"If you doubt the efficacy of Warner's safe cure," say the proprietors, "ask your friends and neighbors about it. This is asking but little. They can tell you all you want to know."

"We have kept a standing offer before the public for four years," says Mr. Warner, "that we will give $5,000 to any person who can successfully dispute the genuineness, so far as we know, of the testimonials we publish, and none have done it."

Were General Arthur a poor man, unable to be left "in the hands of his physician," he would use that great remedy, as many thousands of others have done, and get well. How absurd then for people to say that everything that can be done is being done for the ex-president, when the one successful remedy in the world that has cured, or that can cure a case like his, has not been used by them.

Each of the hands on the house of parliament (London) weighs 100 pounds.

LOCK YOUR STABLE DOOR before your horse is stolen. Root out disease before it gets a vital hold, and the system becomes fatally weakened. Promptly attack all diseases with Dr. WALKER'S VEGETABLE VINEGAR BITTERS and attack them before you find yourself confined to your bed, every square inch of your body throbbing with pain, and so weak you are unable to move hand or foot.

It takes 800 full blown roses to make a tablespoonful of perfume.

During the war, Dr. Lloyd, of Ohio, from exposure contracted consumption. He says: "I have no hesitation in saying that it was by the use of Allen's Lung Balsam that I am now alive and enjoying perfect health." Don't experiment with new and untried medicines. If you have a cough or cold, take at once Allen's Lung Balsam.

Girls in their gigglehood are eloping, in some sections of the east.

Every nervous person should try Carter's Little NERVE Pills. They are made specially for nervous and dyspeptic men and women, and are just the medicine needed by all persons who, from any cause, do not sleep well, or who fail to get proper strength from their food. Cases of weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous and sick headache, &c., readily yield to the use of the Little Nerve Pills, particularly if combined with Carter's Little Liver Pills. In vials at 25 cents.

The key-note of good breeding is "B natural."

A MOST LIBERAL OFFER!

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO. Marshall, Mich. offer to send their Celebrated VOLTAIC BELTS and Electric Appliances on thirty days' trial to any man afflicted with Nervous Debility, Loss of Vitality, Manhood, &c. Illustrated pamphlet IN SEALED ENVELOPE with full particulars, mailed free. Write them at once.

The first temperance agitation in the United States occured in 1652, at Orient, L. I.

"That Miss Jones is a nice-looking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, and she'd be the belle of the town if it wasn't for one thing."

"What's that?"

"She has catarrh so bad it is unpleasant to be near her. She has tried a dozen things and nothing helps her. I am sorry, for I like her, but that doesn't make it any less disagreeable for one to be around her."

Now if she had used Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, there would have been nothing of the kind said, for it will cure catarrh every time.

Samuel J. Tilden made $1,250,000 out of a Lake Superior iron mine.

Bartholdi's Statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World"

will be a reminder of personal liberty for ages to come. On just as sure a foundation has Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" been placed, and it will stand through the cycles of time as a monument to the physical emancipation of thousands, who by its use have been relieved from consumption, consumptive night-sweats, bronchitis, coughs, spitting of blood, weak lungs, and other throat and lung affections.

Francis Murphy has made 3,000 temperance converts in Tiffin, Ohio.

* * * * Nervous debility, premature decline of power in either sex, speedily and permanently cured. Large book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The country is now spending more than $1,000,000 a year on base ball.

If a cough disturbs your sleep, take Piso's Cure for Consumption and rest well.

The origin of conscience is enshrouded in impenetrable mistery.

Be merciful to dumb animals. Heal all open sores and cuts with Stewart's Healing Powder, 15 and 50 cents a box.

To lose your own health, "drink hearty" to other people's.

"I WISH I could find something that would cure galls and prevent the hair coming in white," is an expression frequently heard. **Veterinary Carbolisalve** will always do it. Sold by Druggists at 50 cents and $1.00.

Umbrellas with windows in the top are the latest novelty.

Cannot be washed off. The color produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

As an antidote for malarial disorders, Ayer's Ague Cure has no equal. It never fails.

Birds, blossoms, balmy breezes, blend beautifully.

Delays Are Dangerous

The time to take a medicine is when nature gives her first warning. That tired feeling is often the forerunner of serious disease, which may be warded off if you attend to yourself in time. Don't wait till your system is all run down and you are obliged to stop work, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will purify, vitalize and enrich your blood, create an appetite and tone the digestive organs, cure headache, biliousness and dyspepsia, rouse and regulate the liver and kidneys, and give strength to the whole body.

"I have seen the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla in use in the Massachusetts State Prison, and have also used it in my family with perfect satisfaction. We believe it to be everything that is claimed for it." A. W. KEENE, deputy warden, State Prison, Charlestown, Mass.

"Having been afflicted with a complication of disorders, the result of impure blood, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the result was perfectly satisfactory." MRS. J. BARTON, New Haven, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The best and surest Remedy for Cure of all diseases caused by any derangement of the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Bilious Complaints and Malaria of all kinds yield readily to the beneficent influence of

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS

It is pleasant to the taste, tones up the system, restores and preserves health. It is purely Vegetable, and cannot fail to prove beneficial, both to old and young. As a Blood Purifier it is superior to all others. Sold everywhere at $1.00 a bottle.

The Supt.

of the Louisville and Jeffersonville Ferry Co., Mr. J. C. Dorsey, who lives on Wall St., Jeffersonville, Ind., suffered severely from Neuralgia in the face, and was quickly cured by ATHLOPHOROS. This is the only sure and safe remedy for Neuralgia. Ask your druggist for Athlophoros. If you can not get it of him do not try something else, but order at once from us. We will send it express paid on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 Wall St., New York.

OPIUM Habit, Quickly and Painless. Ly cured at home. Correspondence solicited and *free trial* of cure sent honest investigators. THE HUMANE REMEDY COMPANY, Lafayette, Ind.

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BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

WILL CURE

HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
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MALARIA
CHILLS AND FEVERS
TIRED FEELING
GENERAL DEBILITY
PAIN IN THE BACK & SIDES
IMPURE BLOOD
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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Genuine has Trade Mark and crossed Red Lines on wrapper.

TAKE NO OTHER.

DROPSY

TREATED FREE.

DR. H. H. GREEN,

A Specialist for Eleven Years Past,

Has treated Dropsy and its complications with the most wonderful success; uses vegetable remedies, entirely harmless. Removes all symptoms of dropsy in eight to twenty days.

Cures patients pronounced hopeless by the best of physicians.

From the first dose the symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of the symptoms are removed.

Some may cry humbug without knowing anything about it. Remember it does not cost you anything to realize the merits of my treatment for yourself.

I am constantly curing cases of long standing, cases that have been tapped a number of times, and the patient declared unable to live a week, after full history of case. Name sex, how long afflicted, how badly swollen and where, is bowels costive, have legs bursted and dripped water. Send for free pamphlet, containing testimonials, questions, etc.

10 days treatment furnished free by mail.

Epilepsy fits positively cured.

Order trial, send 7 cents in stamps to pay postage.

H. H. GREEN, M. D.,
55 Jones Avenue, Atlanta, Ga.

LE PAGE'S GLUES

Used by the best manufacturers and mechanics in the world. Pullman Palace Car Co., Mason & Hamlin Organ & Piano Co. &c., *for all kinds of fine work.*

At the New Orleans Exposition, joints made with it endured a testing strain of over

1600 Pounds TO A SQUARE INCH.

Pronounced strongest glue known.

TWO GOLD MEDALS, *London, 1883. New Orleans, 1885.*

If your dealer does not keep it send his card and 10c. postage for sample can. FREE.

RUSSIA CEMENT CO., Gloucester, Mass.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you.

Address Dr. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., New York.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

THE MOST PERFECT OF PENS

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Also good for Cold in the Head, Headache, Hay Fever, &c. 50 cents.

ASTHMA CURED!

German Asthma Cure never fails to give immediate relief in the worst cases. Insures comfortable sleep; effects cures where all others fail. A trial convinces the most skeptical. Price 50 cts. and $1.00, of Druggists or by mail. Sample FREE for stamp. DR. R. SCHIFFMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

OPIUM and Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 30 days. Refer to 1000 patients cured in all parts. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

W. N. U. Omaha. 313-23.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

SLICKER

The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.