A POKY FELLOW.

"Hello."

"That you, George? Where did you drop from?"

"Oh, from home."

"When?"

"Only a week ago."

The young men met early in the evening on the street of a crowded city.

"I was going to look you up," said George. "But, perhaps," he added, with a glance at two or three other young men who seemed in company with his friend, "your time is taken up tonight."

"Oh not specially," said Robert Spencer. "My friend, George Marshall," he continued, mentioning the names of his companions to him. "We're just out to take in a little of the city fun. Here's a good place to go to. Have you been here? Come with us."

As he spoke he pointed up to the bright-lighted building before which they were standing.

"No, I haven't," said George. "I haven't been about much. If it's a good place, I'd like to go with you."

"It's a theater."

George shook his head, but smiled pleasantly.

"In the country you know, Rob, we are told it will be better for us to keep away from the theater."

"Oh, yes," said Robert, "but there are a great many things said in the country that don't hold in the city. When you once get here in the whirl they look different. Will you go with us?"

"I think not," said George. "At least, not now. When I get into the whirl I may change my mind."

Well, good-bye, then. I'll come and see you soon."

"It isn't at all likely he'll change his mind," said Robert to his companions, looking after George with a little contempt. "He isn't that sort."

Do you know him well?" was asked.

"Oh, not so very. He's one of your over-good chaps. A poky fellow. Never goes in for fun, but lays out a line for himself and walkes it."

It was some little time afterwards when Robert sought his country friend in his room.

"I thought perhaps you would be out," remarked the former, as he found George occupied with a book.

"I don't go out very much yet. I like to feel my way, and find the places I want to go to. And my time is too well filled up to allow of my taking in many places. It's delightful living in a large place, isn't it?"

"Well, I don't know," said Robert, as he gazed at George's well-satisfied countenance. "Sometimes I think it's a tiptop place to be in, and then again I don't. If we hold by all the old notions, the city's a pretty bad place."

"You think so? why," George's face lit up, "I think it's fine. Have you been into the great library two or three blocks down the street?"

"No, I haven't. I'm not much of a reader."

"Then," said George, with enthusiasm, "you have something to see yet. The books there are enough fairly to turn a fellow's head. A delightful room to read in, and every one civil and pleasant to you. I tell you it suits me to be in a place where you can get into such a library for nothing—except a recommed from your employer. And as you don't like reading, have you been up to the Young Men's Christian Association rooms?"

"No."

"There's always something going on there. Not dull preaching either, such as some folks think is the only thing they have in such places. Music and games. No end of fun when you find reading tiresome. And I'm just taking in a course of lectures on geology, and I tell you it takes such things to let you know what an interesting thing it is, this old earth we set our feet on with so little thought of what goes to make it up."

"Well," said Robert, leaning back discontentedly into the chair, "whether you find a place pleasant depends entirely on the sort of thing you go in for."

Which was as wise an observation as Robert, or any other boy, will be likely to make. It will also be observed that the boys who go to cities will be very apt to find exactly what they look for. Those whose tastes are for things low and vicious, or trifling and wasteful, or instructive and elevating, will be sure to find full gratification for them.

"Yes," went on George, with a smile, "I used to hear a great deal about the badness of a great city. But I must say I have found a good deal that's good."

"But you want to try things all around before you really know about things," said Robert. "Come on and go with me to the theater tonight."

"I haven't got into the whirl yet," said George. "And if I wanted to go ever so much I con't afford it."

"Pshaw! I go as often as once a week, and my pay is no better than yours."

"How do you manage it?" said George gravely. "I have only just enough to get along on."

"Well, that's just the way with me," grumbled Robert. "In fact, he went on after a little hesitation, "I have to borrow once in a while."

"And whom do you find to lend to you? I couldn't borrow if I was hungry," said George with a laugh.

"I borrow without asking leave," said Bobert.

"You don't mean—?"

"Yes I do. I mean that when I'm in a tight place I borrow a little from the till."

Robert had spoken lightly, but George gazed at him with an expression of the deepest concern and surprise.

"You mean that you took it—without leave? Why, Rob, you and I are old neighbors. Now—you're going to tell me you're getting a joke on me, aren't you?"

"No I ain't, George," said Robert, with an uneasy look.

"How do you expect to return it?"

"I'm looking for a raise in my salary at the end of the year.

"And if it don't come?"

"Well—"

"Do you know," George went on hesitatingly, after a pause, "that there's another name for that?"

"I 'spouse there is—if I was found out. You needn't look so shocked. I don't mean anything wrong. It's only a little at a time. I've always meant to put it back as I went along, but I couidn't and so it's gone on."

"But the money wasn't yours. It was trusted into your hands, and you."

"Oh, go on," said Robert, a little angrily. "Call it by the name you're hinting at. Say at once I stole it."

"It won't make the matter any worse for me to say it, and it won't make it any better for me not to say it, mores the pity. But—what's the use of talking, Rob? I do feel awfully about this."

Robert's face showed that his anger had been more assumed than felt, and that he had, to a great extent, shared the concern of his friend.

"Seems to me like walking over a volcano, Rob, this way you're going on. Of course I know you didn't mean any wrong—I mean much wrong, for, you may get mad with me if you like, but you can't make me believe you felt just right when you laid your hands on other folk's money—but you're likely to be found out any day, and then what?"

Robert gave a restless movement.

"Then it means a courtroom," continued George, "and when it gets to that they won't call it by any polite names. It won't be borrowing then, and you know it. When you borrow a thing you ask for it. When you don't ask, it's something else."

Robert took a few turns about the room.

"It's all just as you say, George," he at length said. "If I could fix it right at once I'd do it, but I can't

"How much do you need?"

"Oh, I can get within fifteen dollars of it."

George sat for a few moments as if calculating within himself.

"Rob," he said, "I can let you have that much for awhile."

Robert grasped his hand.

"You're a real friend in need, George," he said fervently. "I'll promise I'll never get myself in such a trap again."

"You needn't make any promise to me. I'm not the one. And I'm not a preacher, but I'd just like to say that when you settle the matter with some one else and your own conscience, I hope you'll decide to keep out of such doings, not only because of the trouble it might work for you, but because right is right, and wrong is wrong, no matter whether you call things by their real names or not."

The two boys lived some distance apart and, both being fully employed, for some time saw little of each other. Cold weather came on, and Robert, on several occasions, noticed that George did not seem warmly clad.

"Why don't you wear your overcoat?" he several times asked, and George parried the question with a laugh.

"I'm not one of your delicate fellows," he said, when Robert pressed him closer, "I don't need an overcoat."

"You haven't one? Why?"

"Oh, I'll have one after awhile—if I need it."

"George," a sudden flash arose to Robert's face, "it is because I borrowed your money?"

"Go 'long with your questions," laughed George. "When I need the money I'll let you know."

"'A poky fellow' I called him," Robert said to himself, as he thought it over. "'Live and learn,' I've heard old folks say. I haven't lived so very long, but I've learned a few things, and learned them well, I hope. On of them is to call things—boys and doings—by their right names. Another is that you can't do a mean, underhand, deceitful, wicked deed—yes, that's the word—without others beside yourself suffering for it."—The Examiner.

The free trade clubs of England which raised such a shout of delight when the democratic tariff bill passed the house, have cooled down somewhat, since there seems to be a doubt about the bill getting through the senate. The very fact that British manufacturers are filled with joy at the thought of our taking the protection away from our industries, ought to set the wage-worker to thinking.—Portland Chronicle.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free, all of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

THE EXPOSITION FLYER.

We are now fifty minutes out; the throttle is closed. A half mile ahead is the water trough. When the engine reaches it, the fireman drops a spout, and in thirty seconds the big track trough is dry. When the tank is filled the throttle is opened, the fireman returns to his place at the furnace door; and in a few minutes we are sailing along the line as fast as before. The black smoke curling gracefully above the spendid train reminds me of what Meredith said of his sweetheart:

"Her flowing tresses blown behind
Her shoulders in the merry wind."

Swinging the door open, the skilled fireman threw in three or four shovels of coal, closed it and leaned out of the window, watching the stack. The trained fireman can tell by the color of the smoke how the fire burns. The pointer goes around to 190, and the white steam begins to flutter from the relief valve at the top of the dome. She must be cooled a little now, or she will pop, and waste her energy. An extra flow of cold water quenches her burning thirst, and she quiets down. How like a woman when her heart is hurt! She must be soothed and petted, or she will burst into tears and sob herself away.

Now we turn into a long tangent, and are clipping off a mile a minute. Our iron steed trembles, shakes and vibrates a little, but aside from the fact that there is some dust, the cab is not an uncomfortable place. The exhausts, that began in the Grand Central station, like the explosion of a shot-gun, come so fast, so close together, that they sound like the drumming of a pheasant's wing.

The sun sinks behind the big blue mountains, the shadows creep across the valley, and up to our window comes the faint perfume of the field—the last scent of summer in the soft September winds. Here and there we can see the lamps lighted in the happy homes by the Hudson, while the many-colored signal lamps light up our way.

Not long ago I stood for the first time on the deck of a steamer, bounding over the billowy bar at the mouth of the Columbia river, and was filled with a reckless joy. Looking down at the little woman who hung to the railing near me, I beheld a face radiant with rapture. "How is it?" I asked. "It's worth drowning for," was her answer; and so I reckon now. Taking into consideration all the risk, and the fact that I must remain on this narrow seat for twenty hours yet, I am forced to confess that so grand a trip is but poorly paid for.

If I am at all uneasy it is only when turning the slightly reversed curves, where the way changes from a two to a four track road, or back. Plain curves are all well enough. But it does not seem quite right to shoot her into those kinks at a mile a minute. Yet, after I have seen her take two or three of these, I rather enjoy it. She sways to the right, to the left; then, with a smart shake of her head when she finds the tangent, she speeds away like the wind. The engineer looks across the cab and smiles, and the "exposition flyer" rolls into Albany on time.—McClure's Magazine.

DOT CLEVELANDT BEESNES.

Der vorkingmen's dey vode last fall
For Cleveland, 'cause he shwore
He'd mash dot dariffs, bust dot drusds,
Und pring goot dimes vonce more;
But hardt dimes id vas vorsser shdill;
For Clefeland vas von lie,
Undt all aroundt dot Yankee landt,
For pread der vorkmens cry.

A monkey dells a tomcats vonce,
"Youse let me take your paw,
I shweeb der chesnuds from der shdove,
Or else you eat dem raw."
Undt so dot fool cats lendt his paw,
Vich make him quickly learn
How dot sharp monkey got der nuds,
Udt how he gels—der burn.

Clefe says: "Dot tariff law's von shdeel,"
Bot he led dot law be,
Odf I hellup a common deef,
I'm youst so bad as he.
He youst shpit on dot Geary law,
He blay in Chon Pull's hand.
Und in von hundredt shpeaking ways
Iosndt dot Yankee landt.

Der var ships dey vas haff hard dimes;
Der ain't no plates so dick,
Bot ven you shood dem mit von gun,
Der palls go through dot quick.
Vell I make now one schmall suggesd—
You hear me vhile I shpeak—
Vhy don't dey cover all der ships
Mit Mister Cleveland's cheek?

He nefer waved dot bluddy shird,
Dot shirt he nefer vore;
He send a substidood to dip
His own shird in der gore;
Vhile prave boys fight on bluddy fields
He shneak to Baff lo town,
Undt de dot safs "Our Glory Flag,"
He gots der beasions down.

O, beeples of a glorious land!
Your cheeks must purn mit shame,
Dot you elecht a man like dot
To placken your greadt name.
O, land of Linkoln, land of Grant;
O, land of Vashington;
O, land vher shleeps de mighty Blaine,
Vhere vos your manhood gone?
—Hands Dunderfoodle.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy. Krause's Headache Capsules—warranted.

A thoughtful person consults his best interests by having a box of Krause's Headache Capsules at hand; taken as directed will prevent or stop any kind of a headache, no matter what the cause—in fact if your skull was cracked it would prevent pain. The frequency of the attacks will diminish, and by taking the capsules at the approach of a headache, you will never have another. 25 cents per box.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

OVER THE STATE.

There are 48 pupils in the state deaf mute school.

One hundred and nine Chinese were registered at Albany.

A county fruit growers' association has been organized in Yamhill.

As far as the Salem Statesman's damage suit has progressed, the paper has won.

The populists in Morrow county were unable to organize a club at Heppner last Saturday.

The Statesman boasts of being the only paper in the Northwest that now takes the Associated Press dispatches.

A new car coupler invented by a Salem mechanic, has been tested at his city and found to work satisfactorily.

The four arc lights now located at the corners of Capitol block, Salem, are to be removed to the capitol dome.

A heavy rainstorm visited Jackson county last Saturday. The placer miners are rejoicing at the abundance of water they have this winter.

Salem gas consumers are using a new burner that lights not by a flame, but by an incandescent solid. There is no flaring by the new device.

The Albany Democrat last week devoted the whole of his editorial page to a religious discussion. Evidently justice could not be done to democratic politics.

A horse buyer has been picking out desirable animals in the neighborhood of Forest Grove the past week. He now has a band of about twenty, as reported in the Cactus.

Jo Waldrop is to become editor. His paper, the Labor Advocate, is to appear March 1st, says the prospectus. Won't Joe send more souls to —— than he has ever guided to heaven?

The Elmore has now been barbound for two weeks and the Harrison for nearly that length of time. The bar has been rougher, and for a longer period than has happened for several years.—Headlight.

Four youths, who call themselves young gentlemen, have been suspended from the Oregon City public school for conduct unbecoming a good student. Immorality was charged and proven.

Heppner has a boy preacher who promises to eclipse all records. He will not be 21 years old till May, and has led a revival there with 80 conversions. Fossil is trying to get him to shake up the dry bones in that neighborhood.

A simpleton at Oregon city threw an old pistol catridge in the stove to see what it would do. He became impatient and lifted the stove-lid to inspect just as the pesky thing went off. The brass shell struck his lip and imbeded itself far enough to insure a fee for a surgeon.

The Whatcom populists think they need an opera house very badly, and being short of funds they are offered their own prescription by a local paper in this wise: It is the easiest thing in the world. Issue scrip—pay it for material and labor and then make it receivable for entrance fees to concerts, operas, etc."

The "Sign" relates how architects are enlightened on visiting the mute school at Salem. They go there with the idea of wards and attendant's rooms, and come away knowing that in the new building there must be chapels, recitation rooms, libraries and all other facilities required by an ordinary institution of learning.

The statement published in some of the state papers that a fine of 30 cents per hour is imposed on the Salem Electric Light Company by the city for each arc light that fails to burn, turns out to be a myth. The light company is only docked what the light would have earned had it been in order, viz: 33 cents per night.

Louis H. Johnson, bookkeeper in the first national bank at Eugene, was murderously assaulted last Saturday. He had opened the doors of his room in the early morning to air the apartment, when a burglar entered and with a bludgeon felled him to the floor, where he lay for three hours, till he was found by a fellow clerk. The thief got away carrying Johnson's watch and what other personal property he could appropriate.

There has been another outbreak at the Chemawa Indian training school. Superintendent Wasson, who has been in control since April, 1892, was requested to resign at once. He did so, likewise L. C. Walker, O. G. Savage, farmer, is not a pleasant person. The reason for all this row is not far to seek. P. McCormick, inspector, is from "Virginia, sah," and George D. Alexis, the clerk and supposed superintendent, is from Louisiana. The Statesman reports that this same Alexis is a scientific investigator, and is experimenting with "firewater" administered to the children of the forest. There you are.

Santa Clara, S. Dak., Nov. 25, '91.
NORMAN LICHTY, Des Moines, Ia.
DEAR SIR.—While in Denver last fall, I bought a box of 'Krause's Headache Capsules which did me much good. I am subject to bilious headaches. I can find none in the drugstores here. What will you send me half a dozen boxes for?

Yours Truly,
I. H. STETCHER.

For sale by Hillsboro Pharmacy.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned will apply to the County Court of the State of Oregon for Washington County on the 7th day of March, 1894, for a license to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon in Beaverdam precinct, Washington county, Oregon, and for that purpose will present the following petition.

ISAAC McCANDLISS.
J. J. MEACHAM.

APPLICATION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Honorable County Court of Washington County, Oregon: We, the undersigned, residing in and being legal voters of Beaverdam precinct, Washington County, Oregon, and constituting together an actual majority of such legal voters, do respectfully pray that a license to sell spirituous, malt and vinous liquors in less quantities than one gallon in Beaverdam precinct, Washington County, regon, be granted to Isaac McCandliss and J. J. Meachan of the precinct, county and state aforesaid, for the period of one year.

Dated at Cedar Mills, January 16, 1894.

William Hilgers, Con Hilgers, Chas Alderman, E H Malitz, Jos Knicht, Andrew Heckmann, C K King, Wm Kirtz, F Osterhamer, R Thompson, W N Arnold, A Goetz, W Cell, J R Pilkington, jr., C T Pilkinton, H Hemie', E J Moore, Jas P Moore, F W Schultheiz, Franz Grabowsky, John Sokoellkamer, John Yop, Chas Koestake, Peter Drachsel, Adolf Shumaker, Antony White, John Sullivan, James Sullivan, John Meurer, Wm Shumaker, Adolp Malchon, H W E Schlottmann, J L Forge, E Shattuck, H Holmquist, A Anderson, J C Smith, A Hollinsworth, Chris Schindler, Edmond Blansfield, M Axerison, Frind Hamil, J Kassebaum, I McCandliss, L Rennell, Erwin Ritter, Charley Smidt, Claus Petersen, P Petersen, Jas Dalen, Frank Gray, M Barrett, V M Barrett, Nils O Nipuist, W M Miller, T H Miller, S Siegenthealer, H Stoffer, jr., Franz Westhoff, Bernard Westhoff, Wilhe m Westhoff, F Malitz, Robert Malitz, John H Murray, Henry Heitberg, N Hausen M ke Rasmussen, A Rasmussen, John Meier, John Berger, Christ Bost, Henry Stoffer, sr., Gotlf Shumaker, R Donovan, Albert Keehn, Jacob Trackel, L Helbork, A Spies, John Geibek, Albert Brandt, B T Wright, Fred Sauer, W B Mallets, Robert Johnson, T Siegenthealer, Nels Lansan, Charley Yacobson, J Haberthier, M D Quinn, J J O'Donnell, P T Savage, Fide Demue, Fred Durig, C Jensen, John Cline, John Brandenburg, G Holiske, Christ Pawlsen, John Anderson, John Lous, C L Rosander, Frank Miller, W H Lambert, W G Lambert, Arthur Rankin, Mike Markey, Richard Boyle, F M J Murphey, M G Wagner, L S Barnes, Jas Reev s, M Bush, J Lown, John Houser, H B Shockelford, R J Forestal, W F Owens, J F Spors, Barno S McKerma, Fred Mege, P Forester, M Kennedy, T Kennedy, Thos Dolan, Wm Smith, E Schiller, Walter Stroud, Thos Lehy, Hugh Lehy, G Burton, John O'Brien, Fred Wolff, D M Gay, W P Hammett, Y Tegnam, M Anderson, Wm Schutz, Tom Kubitza, K F Larson, N Thomas, F Clement, A Grossen, Y Hallman, Jno O'Meara, Frank Kellerson, John Overrodder, Wm Overrodder, Wm Keehn, Henry Voss, Andrew Coster, Andrew Marinko, Wm Kassebaum, John Roethlisberger, Lui Kunkel, Wm Kunkel, Jacob Redman, Casper Baumen, H King, Frank Bernard, Michael Welsh, Jas Baker, Gerg Koster, Frank Owens, Earnest Keehn, John Trocksel, R Taylor, Jim Johns n, Peter J Moritz, Christ Maurer, John Wismer, Charley Boy, Fred Reichen, Shepherd Barnes, J W Barnes, E E Briggs, Peter Pearson, H Kattermann, Jas Barnes, William Welsh, Jas Mead, H Mallies, Fred Berger, John Lehy. 56-40

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale, issued out of the circuit Court, of the state of Oregon, for Washington county, on the 19th day of January, 1894, in favor of Elias Newton, and against T. E. Brown, Isaac Ennis, John Harrison, Mary Harrison, J. J. Morgan and Thos. H. Tongue, for the sum of $1008.60 U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum, from the 29th day of November, 1893, and for the further sum of $29.76 costs, and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue and in pursuance of said judgment, decree and order of sale, I will, on Wednesday, the 28th day of February, 1894, at the South door of the Court House, in Hillsboro, Washington county, Oregon, at the hour of 11 o'clock A. M., of said day sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following-described real property, towit:

Lying, being and situate in Washington county, Oregon, and known and designated as the S ½ of the S W ¼ of section 14 T 1 S R 4 W of the Willamette meridian, and containing 80 acres, to satisfy the hereinbefore named sums, and for the costs and expenses of said sale. Said property will be sold subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon. Witness my hand this 25th day of January, 1894. H. P. FORD,

Sheriff of Washington county, Oregon.
35-39

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale, issued out of the circuit court, of the state of Oregon, for Washington county, in favor of William R. Jackson, and against N. H. Mead, A. H. Mead, H. V. Mead and Ella Mead, for the sum of $613.93 U. S. gold coin, with interest thereon at the rate of 1 per cent. per annum from the 26th day of July, 1893, and for the further sum of $36.55 costs, and for the costs and expenses of sale and of said writ.

Now, therefore, by virtue and in pursuance of said judgment, decree and order of sale, I will, on Monday, the 12th day of March, 1894, at the south door of the Courthouse, in Hillsboro, Washington county, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, the following-described real property, towit:

Lot 10 and the West half of lot 11, in block 7, and lots 4, 5 and 6, in block 1, in Simmons' addition to the town of Hillsboro, Washington county, Oregon, to satisfy the hereinbefore named sums, and for the costs and expenses of said sale. Said property will be sold subject to redemption as per statute of Oregon. Witness my hand this 7th day of February, 1894.

37-41 H. P. FORD,
Sheriff of Washington county, Ore.

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of a license therefor, granted by the county court of Washington county, Oregon, I, the undersigned, guardian of Inez Curran, a minor, will, on Monday, the 19th day of March, 1894, at the Courthouse door in Hillsboro, Oregon, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., sell at public auction to the highest bidder, subject to confirmation by said court, the following real property of said minor, towit: Beginning at the south east corner of the donation land claim, of Caleb Wilkins and Marion Wilkins, his wife, situated in township one (1) north of range 2 west of Willamette meridian in Washington county, Oregon, thence north 79 degrees west 9.35 chains, thence north and parallel with the east line of said claim such a distance to a point that a line running therefrom, south 79 degrees east 9.35 chains to, and meeting said east boundary line extended north from the beginning point would enclose just ten acres, which ten acres thus enclosed by said four boundary lines is the tract herein advertised for sale. Terms of sale, one-half cash in hand, balance secured by mortgage on said land, in one year from date of sale, with privilege of purchaser paying full amount upon confirmation of sale. Dated this 8th day of February, 1894.

J. S. ADAMS,
37-41 Guardian of Inez Curran, a minor.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind Bleeding or Protruding, yields at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts effected, absorbs tumors allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cts. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Brock & Sels.

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being gelatine-coated and oviform in shape, are easy to take, not affected by atmospheric changes, and are very soluble and easily dissolved.

RED CROSS TANSY PILLS

ARE PERFECTLY HARMLESS,

PURELY VEGETABLE,

(excepting the tonic iron they contain) safe and sure as a monthly regulator. The most eminent physicians of this age do not hesitate to recommend these pills when they are advised of the formula. Many things might be said of their many virtues, many voluntary testimonials might be published, but this liberty will not be taken. Many grateful ladies have written us letters without even marking them "confidential." We do not solicit testimonials, nor do we care for them, as we cannot use them. 6

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Good Cooking

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in pastry you cannot have either without a good shortening. Lard has always had very objectionable features, causing indigestion and many other dietetic troubles. Science has come to the assistance of the cook, and of weak stomachs, with the new shortening,

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It is composed of the choicest beef suet and highly refined vegetable oil, in many respects as good as the finest imported olive oil. Physicians endorse it, cooking experts recommend it, and thousands are now using it in preference to any other shortening. Refuse all substitutes.

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Mich.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

GREAT SPEAR HEAD CONTEST

CHEW

SPEAR HEAD

AND

SAVE THE TAGS.

One Hundred and Seventy-Three Thousand Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars,

$173,250.00

In valuable Presents to be Given Away in Return for

SPEAR HEAD TAGS.

1,155	STEM WINDING ELGIN GOLD WATCHES	$34,650 00
5,775	FINE IMPORTED FRENCH OPERA GLASSES, MOROCCO BODY, BLACK ENAMEL TRIMMINGS, GUARANTEED ACHROMATIC	28,875 00
23,100	IMPORTED GERMAN BUCKHORN HANDLE, FOUR BLADED POCKET KNIVES	23,100 00
115,500	ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM ROTARY TELESCOPE TOOTH PICKS	57,750 00
115,500	LARGE PICTURES (18x28 inches) IN ELEVEN COLORS, for framing, no advertising on them	28,875 00
261,030	PRIZES, AMOUNTING TO	$173,250 00

The above articles will be distributed by counties, among parties who chew SPEAR HEAD Plug Tobacco, and return to us the TIN TAGS taken therefrom.

We will distribute 226 of these prizes in this county as follows:

To THE PARTY sending us the greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS from this county we will give ..... 1 GOLD WATCH

To the FIVE PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each, 1 OPERA GLASS ..... 5 OPERA GLASSES

To the TWENTY PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 POCKET KNIFE ..... 20 POCKET KNIVES

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 ROLLED GOLD WATCH CHARM TOOTH PICK ..... 100 TOOTH PICKS

To the ONE HUNDRED PARTIES sending us the next greatest number of SPEAR HEAD TAGS, we will give to each 1 LARGE PICTURE IN ELEVEN COLORS ..... 100 PICTURES

Total Number of Prizes for this County, 226.

CAUTION.—No Tags will be received before January 1st, 1894, nor after February 1st, 1894. Each package containing tags must be marked plainly with Name of Sender, Town, County, State, and Number of Tags in each package. All charges on packages must be prepaid.

READ.—SPEAR HEAD possesses more qualities of intrinsic value than any other plug tobacco produced. It is the sweetest, the toughest, the richest. SPEAR HEAD is absolutely, positively and distinctively different in flavor from any other plug tobacco. A trial will convince the most skeptical of this fact. It is the largest eight of any plug in shape and style on earth, which proves that it has caught the popular taste and pleases the people. Try it, and participate in the contest for prizes. See that a TIN TAG is on every 10 cent piece of SPEAR HEAD you buy. Send in the tags, no matter how small the quantity.

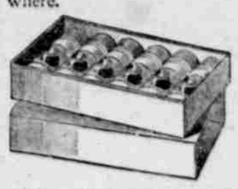
Very sincerely,
THE P. J. SORG COMPANY, MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

A list of the people obtaining these prizes in this county will be published in this paper immediately after February 1st, 1894.

DON'T SEND ANY TAGS BEFORE JANUARY 1, 1894.

Ripans Tabules.

Ripans Tabules are compounded from a prescription widely used by the best medical authorities and are presented in a form that is becoming the fashion everywhere.



Ripans Tabules act gently but promptly upon the liver, stomach and intestines; cure dyspepsia, habitual constipation, offensive breath and headache. One tabule taken at the first symptom of indigestion, biliousness, dizziness, distress after eating, or depression of spirits, will surely and quickly remove the whole difficulty.

Ripans Tabules may be obtained of nearest druggist.

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