HAS STUDIED NEGRO SONGS.

Mrs. Jeannette Robinson Murphy and Her Favorite Fad.

A drawing-room entertainment is hardly considered complete nowadays unless it includes something by a guitar or banjo performer. Among these few are more popular than Mrs. Jeannette Robinson Murphy of New York, herself a composer of not a few pleasing little songs. Her unusual success is the natural result of giving the subject of negro songs a great deal of attention. Born and raised in the South, she early imbibed a great love for the peculiarly plaintive airs with which the negro men and women lighten their work. Like all other Southern children of well-to-do parents she had a "mammy," and it happened that this colored woman was renowned for her ability as a singer. Mrs. Murphy recently said:

"As a child I used to follow this old colored woman about when she was busy just to hear her sing, caring more for the sound of her voice than for the sweetest Northern music. As I grew up I began to wonder as to the reason of the strange fascination of the negro songs for all classes of people. I found it was not merely in the music or words, for the quaintest of darky melodies rendered by one unfamiliar with the negroes instantly lost its charm. I finally grew so curious about the matter that a few years ago, in Tallahassee, I set about to solve the problem for my own satisfaction. I found to my delight that the weird effect of the plantation songs is from the observance among the darkies, probably unconsciously, of certain rules in regard to the accent and breathing. They never take breath, as we do, at the end of a line or phrase, connecting their sentences with that peculiar wavering tone so full of pathos and melancholy. Another singular thing is the heavy accent on the latter

MRS. JEANETTE ROBINSON MURPHY.

part of every monosyllabic word, thus giving two musical tones for each word of one syllable, with the same, long-drawn, wailing sound between the tones. There are many other peculiarities in the exact rendering of the plantation songs, but these are the most essential and the most strongly marked that have come to my notice."

Mrs. Murphy does not confine herself to parlor recitals, but gives her services gratuitously to prisons, hospitals and missions.

Only One Way to Get Volunteers.

There had been a lack of men joining the ranks, and the colonel was visiting a recruiting station, inspecting the workings of his recruiting sergeants. Suddenly a terrible noise of shouting and shuffling of feet came through the open window. Now it came from the stairway, intermingled with sundry loud bumps and knocks, and the door burst open, showing a red-faced, perspiring little sergeant pushing, hauling and tugging at a big country lad. The latter was doing his best to escape the firm grip of the soldier. "Halt!" cried the colonel. "How is this?" he said to the sergeant. "Is this the way you secure recruits—by force, sir?" The red-faced sergeant looked up and down, then at the colonel, and blurted out: "Sure, sir, the only way to get them volunteers is by force, sir."

Trained.

"Are you afraid, Lily, when you go driving with Mr. Phillips, that the horse will run away?"

"No, indeed. Mr. Phillips has trained his horse to drive without lines."—Exchange.

How mixed up divorced people must get in their kin affairs!

When the planet Mars is nearest the earth it is 36,000,000 miles away.

AN APPEAL FOR ASSISTANCE.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic qualms and uneasy sensations in the regions of the glands that secretes his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—as the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use, if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a sallow hue.

Some St. Louis physicians insist that the anti-toxine treatment will cure the consumption as well as the diphtheria.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Eat

Naturally, have a good appetite, keep your blood pure and your nerves strong by taking

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache. 25c.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, absorbs tumors. A positive cure. Ointment and tube, 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Phila., Pa.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Poultry and Egg Production Is Profitable—Influence of the European Wheat Crop—Working Horses Should Not Be Fed Grass—Farm Notes.

Profit in Chickens.

But few realize how profitable poultry and egg production can be made, provided as much time and attention is given to it as to many other less important vocations. Some one has decided that a hen can be kept for less than fifty cents a year, says Nellie Hawks in the Agriculturist. It is a poor specimen of a hen that will not lay ten dozen eggs a year. At the low price of 10 cents a dozen, this would leave a net profit of 50 cents. At this rate it will pay every farmer to keep a flock of hens and give them proper care. There is no danger of overproduction. As long as the United States annually imports millions of dozen of eggs, the market will not be glutted.

Fowls to be profitable must be given proper attention. Those running at large will almost take care of themselves for a part of the year. They are our gleaners and economizers, for they every day convert into eggs what would otherwise go to waste. However, fowls in confinement need different treatment. Meat food must be supplied. The most satisfactory means of providing this is to secure a green bone mill and give them green-cut bone. This meat food, or at least some sort of a similar food, is almost an absolute necessity for yarded fowls. Tender green stuff is also valuable. Last fall I sowed a patch of rye for early spring "greens." Early this season a patch of oats was put into furnish green food after the rye had become too far advanced. Early each morning and every evening a basket of green stuff was cut with a pair of shears and given to them. The results have been most satisfactory. We have had lots of fertile eggs, and nice, thrifty, healthy fowls. It pays to raise chickens and to attend to their wants and needs.

The Influence of the European Crop.

So far as this country alone is concerned the wheat situation would not justify the extremely low range of values which has been the rule of late. The winter wheat crop is certainly short, and the spring crop is not likely to be a large one on account of the reduced acreage. But in Europe the conditions are quite different, the outlook being very favorable for a good yield. We must remember, too, that in wheat production Europe means a good deal more than it once did. Even France has increased its production of wheat of late years, while Russia is an enormous exporter as compared with five or ten years ago. Evidently the abundance of wheat abroad, as reflected in our light export trade, is the chief influence which is keeping wheat prices in this country close to the low water mark.

No Grass for Working Horses.

It is a great temptation to cut some grass to feed either green or partly dried to the horses that have to work hard every day on the farm. It should be resisted, for grass will surely induce derangement in the digestive organs, which will make the horses too weak to do effective work. After the plowing is finished many farmers think the hardest work is over, but a horse cultivating all day will need good dry hay and grain no less than when plowing. The step is quicker in cultivating than in plowing, and requires quite as much muscular exertion to keep at it all day.

Late Peas for Home Use.

There is not generally a very good market for late peas, because after the first new peas have satisfied the appetites of lovers of this vegetable the price rapidly declines and it will not pay to grow and market it. But a fresh succession of peas until fall is very desirable, and it is easily in the power of every farmer to secure it by later plantings. The farmer ought always to have fresher vegetables and a longer season for them than the average city resident can expect. It is one of the advantages of country life that he should not only not forego but make the most of. It is hard work providing three palatable meals through the summer for men at work on the farm. A plentiful supply of green peas will furnish food that is not only palatable but nutritious.

Storing Apples in Boxes.

Square boxes with open tops and separated by cleats nailed across the corners so as to allow air to circulate over them are better than barrels to store apples in. We saw some recently in the fruit cellar of Dr. Fisher, of Fitchburg. The apples are put in these boxes in the orchard, loaded into wagons, and are then drawn to the cellar, where they are piled one above the other, nearly to the ceiling. The boxes are made to hold a full bushel each, and can be easily handled without disturbing the fruit. There is great injury to fruit even from the most careful handling. When the bloom is off, it can never be exactly what it was before. The square boxes take less room than the same quantity of apples would in barrels, and are much better than if put in bins, where the natural heating of the apples piled one upon the other induces rot, which once started quickly spreads. The boxes are made of solid boards, and are therefore heavier as well as more costly than the boxes used in harvesting potatoes.—Cultivator.

Horseless Carriages Not Yet Useful.

We once knew a man who worked for many years trying to solve the problem of perpetual motion, and he finally completed a machine that would run down hill. Those who have been working on horseless carriages seem to have met with a little better success, for their machines will run down hill and on the level, but on the up grade they are useless. A recent test in New York showed conclusively that these machines are not yet adapted to road work, as they cannot climb even moderate grades without the assistance of horses. There has been great improvement in them, however, and they may in time be further improved so as to be useful. But it does not seem likely that they will soon be made so good or so cheap as to displace horses, and the horse breeders who now go ahead as if they had never heard of a horseless carriage will probably not regret it.—Exchange.

Pigs, Not Hogs, Wanted.

Almost everybody now agrees with the little girl who said that clean little pigs are nice, but it was such a pity they would go and make hogs of themselves. Nobody nowadays wants the large hogs even for pork. As the hog is fattened largely on corn his digestion is injured, and the body becomes feverish and unhealthful. This, of course, affects not only the palatableness, but the healthfulness of the pork that the animal makes. Pig pork is more generally fattened in a reasonable way, feeding so as to keep the pig growing and its digestion good. For this reason pig pork is generally sweeter and more tender than pork from older hogs. But let a pig be stunted on corn feed, so that it fattens without growing, and its flesh though fat will lack the fine flavor that the flesh of a thriftily growing pig ought to have.

Then and Now.

In an interesting article Mr. Ingham concludes that farmers might succeed as well as they did forty years ago if they would be content to live as plainly as they did then. We do not like the idea of farmers living as they lived forty years ago. Comparison should not be made that way, but between farmers and other classes of people then and now. We presume that forty years ago farmers lived as well as did other people of the same resources, and they should now. The luxuries of those days are the necessities and comforts of to-day. Farmers as a class do not and should not deny themselves these things, and when it is necessary for them to do so to a greater extent than those engaged in other industries something is decidedly wrong. Strict economy is now a necessity with a great many farmers, and other people, too, but it does not and should not extend to the plainness of forty years ago.—Farmer and Stockman.

What Kind of a Man Are You?

We were recently shown some replies from local banks received by a large manufacturing house that was inquiring into the condition of farmers' credits, in all parts of the country. Some of the comment carried with it a world of suggestion, as will be seen by these extracts: "Sensible farmer." "A good man, makes money." "These are all successful farmers." "Substantial man, interested in all that advances the community.' "These men all make money every year and could name 100 others who do the same," says a report from Warrenton, Ga. "This man never renewed a note." "He has a fine looking place, but heavily mortgaged, is a good deal of a blow." "This farmer's word is as good as his bond." Which of such opinions would be expressed about you?—Farm and Home.

Poultry Remedies.

A farmer's wife gives the following remedies for the worst troubles the poultry has to contend with—cholera, roup, lice and diarrhoea: Plenty of room, healthy food, and at first sight of disease, for cholera, give one teaspoonful of carbolic acid in a gallon of water; diarhoea, one teaspoonful of tincture of Jamaica ginger in a gallon of water; for lice, one teaspoonful of sulphur in four quarts feed or mash; for roup, mix boracic acid with water so that it can be poured down the throat, give teaspoonful, and they will be cured.

The Best Soil for Rhubarb.

It requires high manuring to make rhubarb growing profitable, especially as most of the money to be made is from the very early cutting, and these must be grown on warm, sandy land, which is not generally very rich. The plant is a great consumer of nitrogen, and this is not supplied early in the season by coarse manure. Either the manure applied must be well rotted, so that it will have available nitrates, or these must be applied in the form of commercial fertilizers. The rhubarb is easily grown with coarse stable manure, but its price is always very low.

Well-Balanced Ration.

About one-fourth sheaf oats run through the cutter with the fodder makes an excellently-balanced ration, and will make the latter keep better in bulk when cut a little green, and solve the problem of early gathering, says Western Plowman. In the spring this feed can be wetted and mixed with bran, and makes a feed equal to ensilage.

Odds and Ends.

White spots upon tarnished furniture will disappear if a hot plate be held over them.

Half a pound of broiled beefsteak twice a day is the best tonic for nervous or rundown women.

A hot bath taken on going to bed, even on a hot night of summer, is a better cure for insomnia than many drugs.

A little powdered borax added to cold starch tends to give the linen extra stiffness, and a little turpentine put into the boiled starch adds luster.

If an upper pie-crust is brushed over with a little milk or egg before placing in the oven it will brown quickly and have a better color.

A handful of carpet tacks will clean fruit jars or bottles readily. Half fill the jars with hot soap suds, put in the tacks, cover, give vigorous shaking and rinse well.

The correct way to drain a wet umbrella is to stand it handle down. If put the other way the dampness remains in the center, where all the water collects and very soon rots the covering.

A raw egg swallowed immediately will generally carry a fish bone down which cannot be removed from the throat by the utmost exertion and has gotten out of reach of the saving finger.

Some people suffer very much from their eyes when peeling onions. It is said that if a steel knitting-needle is held between the teeth during the operation this discomfort will cease or be very much reduced.

A heavy flatiron, weighing seven or eight pounds, will do better work if it is passed over the clothes once with a firm, steady pressure than a lighter iron hurriedly passed over the clothes two or three times.

An Echo of the Truckee Smash-Up

Many Will Recall This Sad Affair Which Happened in 1892.

Mr. H. Watkins, of This City, Who Was Injured in the Wreck Tells of His Terrible Sufferings and Final Cure.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.

Mr. H. Watkins lives at 2008 Geary street, San Francisco. He is a railway postal clerk, and has been in that business for years. When seen at his home he gladly told his experience with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He narrates the facts leading up to his trying them, the benefits he has enjoyed by their use and the results of recommending them to others.

He said: "I have suffered from rheumatism for years. At times I have been so bad that I could not raise my arms over my head. No one had worse rheumatism than I had. I got it first in the Truckee smash-up. I was laid on the snow in the wreck and then taken to the railroad hospital. Ever since then I have suffered at times terribly, that is to say, up till a year ago. Once at Redlands, in San Bernardino county, I thought I should die, and at Promontory I was so crippled that I had to be carried to the mail car. No one who has not had it can understand the agony. I was not able to get out of bed at times. I had to crawl on hands and knees from the bedroom to the kitchen.

"Occasionally when I tried to rise in the morning the pains would seize me and I had to be caught to prevent my falling. I tried every kind of medicine. The only thing that helped me at all up to a year ago was some fearful stuff an old Mormon gave me when I was taken down in Utah. It was horrible stuff to take and only eased me for a short time.

"About a year ago I went into the 'No Percentage Pharmacy,' on Market street. While I was there an old man named Cowen, of Vallejo Junction, came in. He told me he was going to get Pink Pills for his rheumatism. I told him if they could do him good they might help me too. He had been up to Byron Springs and was nearly doubled up with rheumatism. The doctors told him just as they had told me, that medicine would do him no good. Well, I didn't give up. I am a young man and you would not expect me to give myself up as a hopeless rheumatic at my age. I was ready to try anything. I bought two or three boxes of the pills and began to take them. The way in which they took hold of me was simply wonderful. I did not take many of the pills either, and of course, I am careful not to expose myself. I have never been lame since and have never lost a night's sleep from rheumatism. I recommended the pills to my friends and I have yet to hear from the first one who has not been benefited. As for myself, I would gladly make affidavit to the good they have done me, in fact I am only too happy to do so, for I cannot say too much for the benefit I have received.

"Going through Vallejo Junction on my train one day I saw the old gentleman, Mr. Cowen, and I called out to him 'how are the Pink Pills.' He replied they are fine.'

"I was down in Los Angeles and called upon a postal clerk, a friend of mine. He told me that his wife was a great sufferer from rheumatism. I told her to try the Pink Pills, and now there is no one in Los Angeles who thinks more of the pills than Mrs. Carr, that is her name. I don't think she had rheumatism quite so badly as I, but she was just as anxious to get rid of it, and she is just as grateful to be well again.

"I always keep a box of the pills handy just in case I should need them, though my wife will tell you how rarely I use them now."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitaiton of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

He Was Not at Gettysburg.

"People sometimes ask me," said an old soldier, "if I was at Gettysburg, and when I tell them the fact that I was not, do you know that I sort of imagine that some of them think that then I couldn't have been very much of a soldier? I suppose it's natural enough too. It is perfectly natural that people should be most impressed by the greatest battles of the war, and natural enough to get an idea that the greater the battle the greater the danger and the greater the call for bravery, but as a matter of fact, a man can be killed just as dead in a little fight as in a big one."—New York Sun.

It is now claimed that foods stored in an atmosphere of carbolic acid gas are preserved indefinitely, the freshness and flavor being retained better than by the use of dangerous antiseptices or of ice.

Oxalate of lime is found in the bark of trees. The strange discovery has recently been made by Dr. Kraus, in Germany, showing that there is a steady loss of these crystals during the winter season.

The man who sits down to wait for a golden opportunity to knock at his door will need a thick cushion on his chair.

The trouble with the man who is always talking about what he'd do if he had plenty of money, is that he never has any.

Over 300,000 specimens of fossil insects have been collected from various parts of the world. Of these, butterflies are among the very rarest, as less than twenty specimens all told, have been found.

FACING A GRIZZLY.

A Boy Kills an Angry Bear with a Blow of an Ax.

It was in September—and the Colorado sun had done its duty and made Phil as brown of face and stout of limb as any of us—that the geology class consisting of the professor and ten pupils, made an excursion into the range with the object of taking a practical lesson among the limestone beds at the back of Lincoln Peak.

Away we went—feeling very hilarious at the idea of making an independent expedition, even with Blinkers for a general—scrambling over rocks and fallen trees, chasing squirrels and chipmunks, throwing stones at birds and rabbits, and behaving generally just like what we were—a parcel of schoolboys.

Presently we emerged from the trees and came out upon another little open, park-like stretch of ground. Half-way across it our attention was suddenly attracted by a stir among some high grass, and out jumped a little, dark-colored, short-legged animal, which looked like a woolly pig—if there be any such thing in nature.

Away it scuttled, and away we all went, with a shout, in pursuit.

Phil happened to be some distance behind at the moment, being busily engaged in digging a tarantula's nest out of the ground with his knife; but as soon as he saw what we were doing, he came racing after us, shouting, "Look out! Look out! It's a——"

We did not hear what, we were making so much noise ourselves.

But the little animal, whatever it was, was too quick for us and disappeared into some willows, while we were still twenty yards behind. The next moment the willows waved and bent and out bounced a great she-bear—a grizzly!

With a yell of dismay we all turned and, scattering like a flock of sparrows when a cat jumps into the midst of them, fled for the nearest trees. Blinkers, quite forgetting that he was the general of the little expeditionary force, made such use of his long legs that he was safely up a tree before any of the rest of us had reached one.

As for me, I never reached one at all. In turning to run I tripped over the ax, and though I was up again in an instant, the check made me the last of the fugitives.

The chase was soon over. In six jumps, it seemed to me, the great beast caught me, and, with one blow of her paw on the middle of my back, sent me, face downward, to the ground, with every atom of breath driven out of my body.

This last circumstance was a good thing for me; I could not have moved a muscle if I had wished to. Consequently the bear supposed that I was dead, and instead of tearing me up into small pieces, as I expected, she began sniffing me all over and turning me about with her claws.

Suddenly, however, she ceased and began to growl, and I heard Blinkers up in his tree call out, "Go back! You can't do any good. You'll only get yourself killed, too." From which I concluded that Blinkers and the bear had one thought in common; they both supposed me to be dead.

I was beginning to recover my breath a little by this time, and in my anxiety to see what was going forward I made a slight movement with one arm, and in an instant the bear had that arm between her teeth. It hurt me so horribly that I fainted, and all that happened afterwards I gathered from the other boys.

Phil, when he saw me knocked down, instead of climbing up a tree like the rest, ran back to where I had dropped the ax, and, picking it up, advanced to my rescue.

It was a mad thing to do, there is no doubt about that; but Phil did it—and without a thought of his own danger. It was in vain that Blinkers called to him to go back; he did not seem to hear, but kept coming on slowly, with his eyes fixed on the bear, and the ax held in readiness to strike.

The bear dropped my arm and advanced a step, standing across my body, growling and turning up her lips until all her great white teeth were exposed; but still Phil came on. At six feet distance he stopped. The bear took a step forward, and then another, and then, with all the strength of his body doubled by the intense excitement of the moment, Phil struck at her with such force and precision that he split her skull clean in two.

But, even in dying, the bear succeeded in doing some mischief.

With a last convulsive effort she struck out, and, with her great claws, tore away the front of Phil's coat, vest, and shirt, and made three deep cuts all across his chest from the left shoulder diagonally downward. Another inch and Phil must certainly have been killed. As it was, he stood for a moment swaying to and fro, and then fell forward upon the dead body of the bear.—St. Nicholas.

Imitation Seed Packages.

There seems to be no end of trouble to the Agricultural Department from the distribution of seed this year. The department has learned that requests have been made on commercial seedsmen for seed put up in papers similar to those used by the Government and printed in simulation thereof. Acting Secretary Dabney has sent out notices to a large number of seedsmen in regard to the matter, stating that the department cannot permit the Government seed contractors or any seedsmen to sell seeds in packets bearing the name of the Department of Agriculture, or any words which might cause the receiver of the packet to believe that it was a part of the Government seed distribution. No seed can be distributed free of postage through the mails except that delivered upon the orders of members of Congress by the Department of Agriculture, or sent out directly from the department. The act of March 3, 1875, confines the franking of seeds by members of Congress to those seeds which they receive for distribution from the Department of Agriculture.

Flower Perfumes.

It is claimed that the perfume of flowers disappears as soon as the starch in the petal is exhausted, and it may, it is said, be restored by placing the flower in a solution of sugar, when the formation of starch and the emission of fragrance will be at once resumed.

Every thoroughbred is able to make his own salad dressing.

HOITT'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

(TERM COMMENCES AUGUST 4TH.)

"An excellent institution, beautifully situated at Burlingame, San Mateo County, Cal. Having had occasion to investigate the management and methods of Hoitt's School, we are satisfied that for careful supervision of boys and thorough moral, mental and physical training it has no superior. It has fairly earned its increasing popularity."—*S. F. Evening Post.*

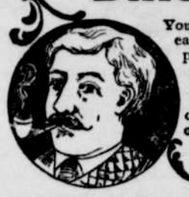
A temperature of 4,000 to 5,000 degrees can be produced only between the carbon points of an electric arclight. The next hottest place in the world is in the crucible of an electric furnace.

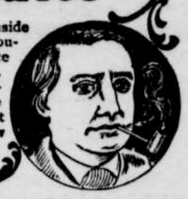
Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine. Prof. W. E. Fouke, 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 so years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of 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 Prof. W. E. FOUKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

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

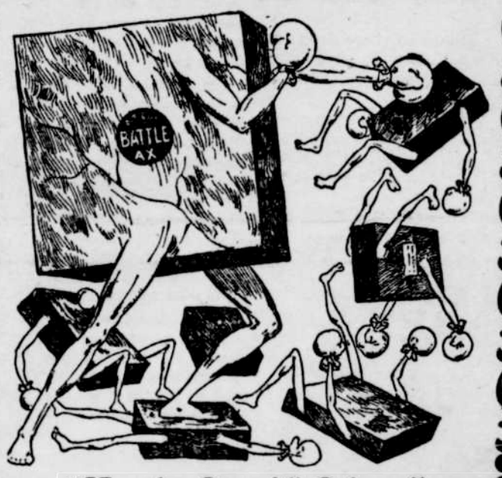




You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

FOR one hundred and fifteen years Walter Baker & Co. have made Cocoa and Chocolate, and the demand for it increases every year. Try it and you will see why.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.



"Knocks Out All Others."

Battle Ax PLUG

The Large Piece and High Grade of "Battle Ax" has injured the sale of other brands of higher prices and smaller pieces. Don't allow the dealer to impose on you by saying they are "just as good" as "Battle Ax," for he is anxious to work off his unsalable stock.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly success and weakness life. Thousands of it the name of Woman's Friend. It is ful in relieving the backaches, headaches which burden and shorten a woman's women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

AGENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen, in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man, woman and child. Fredericks Sanitary Tooth Brush with Tongue Cleaning Attachment. Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 15c. for sample. Retails for 25c and 50c. WILL & FINK CO., 818-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

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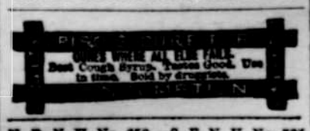

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