THE EVENING STAR.

When sunset light
Gives place to night
On mountain tops afar,
With light more soft,
In heaven aloft
Appears the evening star,

Its beauty seems,
As high it gleams,
To lull the heart to rest.
We mourn the day,
But gladly say
We love the starlight best.

When grieved in heart,
Though 'tis our part
To know more night than day,
The star of hope
Forbids us mope,
And cheers with soothing ray.
—Waverley Magazine.

Almost a Burglary.

MRS. DRISCOLL had a mind of her own.

Some uncharitable people went so far as to say that if she had not had so much mind her husband might have been living to-day. Be that as it may, he died and left her sole mistress of a handsome property, with no one to oppose her will.

She adopted one of his nieces, and loved her as well as she could love any one but herself.

The niece grew up a winsome lassie, and had lovers, as maidens will.

Luckily her choice was her aunt's as well, and the day was set for her marriage with Harry Winship without opposition, the only condition being that they should return to Mrs. Driscoll's home after a brief wedding tour.

"Well, Kate," said the stately lady, the day before the wedding, "everything is ready, and I must say that I never saw preparations more complete—not even for your uncle's funeral, poor man! I always meant to give you a handsome marriage portion, so get your hat—we'll go to the bank."

What girl would delay under similar circumstances?

The carriage was speedily ordered, and soon stopped before the bank.

Except the bank officials, there was in the building only George Travis, one of Kate's discarded suitors, who was getting an insignificant check cashed.

Mrs. Driscoll was not slow to see an opportunity to flutter her sails, as her worthy husband had been accustomed to say.

Drawing her check book she smilingly wrote a check for £2,000 and presented it to the cashier.

"Payable to Miss Kate—a marriage portion, I presume. Ah, very generous of you! Miss Kate, I congratulate you," said the cashier. "Shall I make the new book in your own name?"

"She wants no book—at least not yet," retorted Mrs. Driscoll, sharply. "When I give a thing, I give it. I want good, solid money for that check—bright, yellow gold."

"But—why—you live fully a mile from a neighbor. Have you—do you think of the temptation?" he said, hesitatingly.

"Did I ask your advice?" snapped Mrs. Driscoll. "I am able to take care of my own property, and, if it will not break the bank, I want it in gold."

"Certainly, madam. My conscience is clear if you wake up to find yourself murdered to-morrow morning. This bank can pay ten times that sum at sight, madam," was the dignified reply, to which Mrs. Driscoll listened in curt silence.

The cashier went into the vault, closing the door behind him.

George Travis, having counted the money received on his check, went out without a glance at the two ladies.

"There! Now I reckon Travis begins to realize what he has lost," nodded Mrs. Driscoll.

Kate blushed slightly.

"But, aunt," she said, uneasily, "wouldn't it be better for me to take a book with the money left to my credit? Harry will not be here until to-morrow, and—and think of the risk! It is unsafe."

"How long is it since I came to be told my duty by a miss of 18?" breathed Mrs. Driscoll, scornfully. "What a coward you are! If you don't want the money, say so, and I'll let it remain where it is. If you do want it, hold your tongue, and help me take care of it until I can give you both into Harry Winship's keeping."

Further conversation was prevented by the cashier's return.

He carried a strong iron box.

"Count it!" commanded Mrs. Driscoll.

One by one the golden coins were counted under her admiring eyes.

"There, that is money! That is like a wedding gift!" she ejaculated, in a satisfied tone.

"Better let me give you a receipt for it and put it into the safe to-night," suggested the cashier.

"Put it into my carriage!" was the sharp order to the bank porter.

The man obeyed and watched with a puzzled face the carriage out of sight.

"She beats all I ever saw," he said. "I don't wonder her husband died."

Meanwhile Mrs. Driscoll returned home well satisfied with the world and herself in particular.

She had had her own way.

"I shall not put this under my pillow as I generally do," she said to Kate. "This box is harder than feathers. I shall put it under the corner of your bed."

"Thanks, aunt! Iron is as soft as feathers for me to lie on," laughed Kate.

"You needn't lie upon that side of the bed at all," was the cool reply.

"There's a man in the kitchen as says he's had not a mouthful to eat for ten days," said Norah, the servant, appearing at the door.

"The farm is only a mile further on. Send him about his business," answered her mistress.

Norah went out.

Soon a figure clothed in rags went by the open window.

The man turned and shook his clinched fist at the astonished lady.

"Of all things! The impudent thing," she gasped.

"Oh, but, aunt, I'm sure he has heard all that we said about that horrid money!" faltered Kate.

Mrs. Driscoll's face told the concern which she felt, but she turned her back upon her niece and took up a book.

Darkness came.

The lights in the house were extinguished at the usual time.

Kate could not sleep. In vain she counted slowly from one hundred to one, and said the letters of the alphabet backward.

She heard the village clock slowly strike the hour of midnight, then one, two, and three.

Kate's apartment was dark, but the moon shone dimly into her aunt's room just across the hall.

Suddenly a form stood in the doorway, then vanished within.

Was it the tramp? Was that something in his hand a knife?

Kate stole softly through the doorway, listening breathlessly. Then she darted into a small room, near Mrs. Driscoll's door.

Suddenly the door was noiselessly closed, and a man stood so near her hiding-place that she could hear his hurried breathing.

The faint odor of chloroform told why the door was closed.

What if he gave an overdose?

Kate loved the stern woman, and notwithstanding her timidity, that thought nerved her to action.

She sprang from the room with a shrill cry, clinching both hands in the hair of the intruder. It is needless to say that he was startled out of what little common sense he possessed.

He threw her violently aside with a muttered oath and fled. But he left a generous lock of hair in her hands.

Her head struck a corner of the door in falling, and it was dawn when she awoke to full consciousness of what had happened.

Womanlike, she rushed to see if the iron box was still safe. It had not been disturbed. Then she threw open the door of Mrs. Driscoll's room. That lady was unconscious, but breathing evenly. Kate's courage returned.

Silently she opened the window, letting the fresh morning air draw freely through the room. Then she crept into her own bed to await developments.

Before sunrise Mrs. Driscoll awoke.

"Mercy on us!" she screamed. "Norah did not shut the window last night. I shall get my death of cold. Kate!"

But Kate did not stir until her name had been called several times; then she answered drowsily.

"Get up, child! It's your wedding day, too, and I in danger of pneumonia," called her aunt.

Kate shut the window, and helped the irate lady to dress, touching her hair with dainty, soothing fingers as she arranged it.

The household arose and went about its tasks. Visitors came and went. Kate kept her secret well. The ceremony was over which made her a wife. The bridal dress was exchanged for a traveling costume.

"I shall take the iron box to the bank as we go to the train, auntie," Kate said as she bade her good-by.

"As you please. I've had my say about it, and no harm came of it, either," was the tart reply.

No one knew of the tragedy which did not take place in the silent watches of the night.

No one knew until Kate, nestling in her husband's clasp as the train sped onward, told him the story in her own way and time.

"But the hair—did you save it? It is a clew," he said quickly.

"I burned it," was the calm reply. "I did not need to save it, for I knew whose it was. I always thought he liked aunt's money better than me. Now I know that he coveted the dowry more than the bride. But the money is safe in the bank, and wasn't it strange that he should be there to see it deposited?"

"Not George Travis?" ejaculated Harry.

"Yes. Let him go," she whispered softly, nestling closer. "Think what he lost—what you gained, Harry, dear. Let his own conscience punish him—if he has any. We'll never let aunt know. We will keep our first secret forever."

Harry Winship was a man. He could not refuse his wife's first request, and Mrs. Driscoll does not know to this day what danger menaced her.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The True Gentleman.

"A writer in the North American Review recalls Ward McAllister's definition of a gentleman. "My understanding of a gentleman," said Mr. McAllister, "has always been that he is a person free from arrogance and anything like self-assertion; he has consideration for the feelings of others; is so satisfied in his own position that he is always unpretentious, feeling he could not do an ungentlemanly act; as courteous and kind in manner to his inferiors as to his equals."

"Beside this definition," continues the writer, "it is well to place that given by Emerson: 'The gentleman is a man of truth, lord of his own actions, and expressing that lordship in his behavior, not in any manner dependent and servile, either on person or opinions or possessions. Beyond this fact, of truth and real force, the word denotes good nature or benevolence, manhood first, and then gentleness.'"

Ten Thousand Feet Limit of Depth.

Mining engineers agree that the limit to which shafts may be sunk into the earth with the present machinery and equipments is 10,000 feet. The deepest shaft ever dug is the one now in existence in one of the copper mines on Lake Superior. It has a sheer depth of 5,000 feet. Dr. A. C. Lane, the assistant geologist for Michigan, in an article in Mineral Industry on "How Deep Can We Mine?" places the probable limit at 10,000 feet. He sees, however, that enormously rich deposits might lead man to dig to 15,000 feet with profit. The element of danger is not considered in these calculations. In conclusion he says. "The present knowledge cannot foresee reaching a depth of 20,000 feet."

More Foreigners than Natives.

Wisconsin, Minnesota, North Dakota and California were the four states which by the federal census of 1890 had a larger foreign-born than native-born male population of voting age.

Spain's National Flower.

The mignonette is the national flower of Spain.

PACIFIC COAST NEWS

Commercial and Financial Happenings of Interest to the Growing Western States.

Beet Sugar at Oxnard.

Times are lively in and around the big beet-sugar factory at Oxnard, Cal. Fourteen thousand, nine hundred and fifty acres of beets have been planted in that vicinity and are now being prepared for harvest. Over 1,000 men are engaged in thinning the beets, for which service they receive $1.40 a day, on an average. The new crop will amount to about 200,000 tons of beets, and when these are put through the big factory the result will be that about 30,000 tons of refined sugar is ready for the market, for it is estimated that the crop will average about 18 per cent saccharine matter. A large deal has just been consummated, whereby the American Beet Sugar Company, which owns the Oxnard factory, has purchased the large Patterson ranch, which contains 5,000 acres. The purchase price is said to be over $600,000. This is the largest single purchase put through in many years in Ventura county. The new factory now has a capacity of 2,000 tons of beets per day, and since the capacity was recently doubled, it is now the largest sugar factory and refinery in the world.

A Distant Market For Flour.

The Big Bend flour mill at Davenport, Wash., annually ships hundreds of barrels of flour to the Orient, where it has built up a reputation that gives it a steady sale. The other side of the Pacific, where the countries are densely populated furnishes a market for a vast quantity of American flour, and heavy invoices are shipped direct to that foreign market from the Lome mill. At the present time the Big Bend mill is turning out several thousand barrels of its superior brand of flour for Japan, and this is only the beginning of what promises to reach greater shipments in the future to the Japan market.

Washington Hops.

The vines are reported to be making excellent progress and in many sections the hops never looked better. Nearly all the large yards are in fine condition, and, as rule, are for this season well advanced. There are plenty of lice, but the sprayers are keeping them in check. There have been some contracts made at from 10 to 12 cents, but growers are generally backward about contracting.

Great Falls Wool.

Great Falls, Mont., has proved itself to be the highest and best market for wool in the state of Montana. Over 273,000 pounds of wool was sold one day last week, and it brought very good prices, the highest price paid being 20 cents, and the lowest 17 5-8 cents, the whole averaging higher than any lots of wool so far sold in Montana, and the highest price paid being the top notch at which Montana wools have so far been sold.

For the New Water System.

The first carload of steel pipe to be used in the Cedar river pipe system at Seattle, arrived at that place last week. There are 112 feet, or 12 tons on the car. A train of about 40 cars is now on the way containing over 500,000 pounds of steel pipe. Each car has four pieces 28 feet in length, or, if the pipe is curved, five pieces 21 feet long.

A California Creamery.

The Chino Valley creamery, at Chino, Cal., is making all its milk receipts into butter now, the price of butter having gone up to 50 cents. It is more profitable to make butter than cheese. The association is receiving 7,500 pounds of milk a day and Manager Steele says that as beet pulp comes in for feed the receipts will run up to 10,000 pounds per day.

Northwest News Notes.

Pendleton wants a city park.

Starbuck, Wash., has a haunted house.

Tacoma will issue $1,300,000 in refunding bonds.

Spokane breweries are now running with non-union men.

Pacific & Idaho Northern will build a $15,000 depot at Weiser.

Baker City's water supply is so low that irrigation had to be stopped.

A copper lead 60 miles long has been found on Fifty Mile river, Alaska.

Great Northern agents are buying a new right-of-way through Spokane.

"Dad" Wright killed a 1,000-pound grizzly bear in Northwest Territory.

Canucks have stopped boats on Lake Lindeman from carrying passengers.

Astoria has invited President McKinley to attend the coming regatta.

Coal is now to be used in sinking shafts at Rampart City on the Yukon.

Committee has reported on Tacoma as the best location for Whitworth college.

Denver and Omaha men will erect a smelter in Kirkland, Wash., a suburb of Seattle.

Zinc ore is being shipped from Spokane directly to England, by way of the Horn.

Work will be begun soon on Snohomish and Willapa river hatcheries in Washington.

The upper Willamette boats are able to ply their traffic much later this year than usual.

Seattle's exposition will run in opposition to the Washington state fair at North Yakima, both having chosen the same dates.

The Great Northern paid $65,000 for 40 acres of land on Havermale island, Spokane.

Snoqualmie falls, Wash., is now in harness and will soon be furnishing power for Seattle and Tacoma.

Water at Five Finger rapids, Alaska, is higher than was ever before known.

East Oregon farmers complain greatly of Canadian, Russian and Chinese thistles.

One of the transcontinental lines reports that it has sold over half a million acres of Oregon farming land in the past year.

Bonanza and Eldorado districts in Klondike have been closed to prospectors by Canadians, who will lease undeveloped territory to large companies.

"Uneasy Lies the Head That Wears a Crown."

But such are not the only uneasy heads. Overworked, harrassed, anxious people of all ages and both sexes are uneasy with aches, pains, impure blood, disordered stomachs, deranged kidneys and liver. For all such, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the effective and faultless cure. It infuses fresh life through purified blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

An Indian's Confession.

Christian Life tells this story of an Indian's confession. This man's heart was so changed that he left no doubt of it, though he seems to have made no effort to explain the mystery of the change:

"I came to Mr. Young first time last winter, and say I wanted to be his friend and the friend of God. People say: 'You turn your heart to God,' and laugh at me. I say nobody's business what I do. I mean to serve God.

"Long ago we blind, all in darkness. We call the crows and fish and everything God; but God pity us, and give us daylight. He don't want us to die altogether. He pity us.

"Not hard for me to believe in God; that Jesus is the Son of God; I feel different in my heart. My old fashioned heart was different. I feel all earthly things. I try to do right, and pray God. I want to be swift in God's way."

Such were the words of a converted Indian on joining a Christian church.

A Brave Blunder.

Never perhaps was a more regretable order given than that which sent a hundred cavalrymen against the confederate rear guard at Falling Waters. Two depleted companies of the Sixth Michigan cavalry—Custer's men they were and heroes every one—were ordered to charge the breastworks which Generals Heth and Pettigrew had thrown up to cover the retreat of the Southern army across the Potomac. It was hopeless, but the men never faltered. They galloped along, unmolested at first, for no one dreamed they could be Union men advancing to an attack. Presently they surmounted a little knoll where a number of officers were standing and dispersed the group, mortally wounding General Pettigrew. Heth's men now opened upon them a murderous fire, and, as was long supposed in the South, where the pluck of the hopeless onset was much admired, all were shot down. As a matter of fact, six men of the hundred lived through the fire and rode or ran back to their lines. One of these, Lieutenant Eliott M. Norton, afterward won a medal of honor.—N. Y. World.

Kill or Cure.

Mistress—What is this strange smell in the kitchen?

Colored Servant—I'se jes' makin' a love potion foh dat niggah dat promised to marry me, an' now he's tryin' to back out.

"Are you sure the potion is a good one? Are you sure it won't hurt him?"

"I don't keer if it kills him of it don't act de way it oughter."—N. Y. Journal.

Rich—Yet Starving.

Doctors frequently have very wealthy patients who are starving. They have money to buy food, but their stomach has not the strength to digest it. It lies there a heavy fermented mass, the sole cause of dyspepsia, nervousness and biliousness. The surest remedy to cure a weak stomach is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

Collis P. Huntington says that the best way to become rich is not to talk during business hours.

Be Beautiful.

A clear, clean complexion is the foundation of all beauty. Cascarets Candy Cathartic make and keep the skin soft and velvety. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The California woodpecker will carry an acorn 30 miles to store it.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The length of life of a tradesman is only two-thirds that of a farmer.

I shall recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption far and wide—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

At Indianapolis day laborers are getting from 15 to 25 cents more a day than last year.

An experienced teacher seeks a position in Oregon or Washington. Best of references. Address, Box 131, Portland, Or.

In Lancashire a weaver's wages for a full week's work amounts to from $4.50 to $5.50.

Remember that you can buy Jesse Moore A. A. Whiskey for the same price that is paid for ordinary whiskey. For sale by all first-class dealers and druggists.

The largest soda-ash plant in the world is to be erected at Akron, O.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miners near Sandon, B. C., demand $3.50 for 10 hours.

A horse has just died in London which had the rare distinction of having medals conferred upon him by Queen Victoria. He was Lord Roberts' gray Arab charger Vonolel, 29 years old. The queen's medals were worn on his martingale during her majesty's jubilee procession.

"Out of the 1,200 men composing the Twentieth Kansas, only 18 are of foreign birth," according to the Kansas City Journal. "Nearly the whole are of Anglo-Saxon blood, and a good many more than one-half are the sons of farmers."

A peculiar question of ethics has arisen between a dry goods store proprietor of Racine, Wis., and one of his clerks named Vlasdislar Altmann. Altmann took in a dollar of 1804 in payment for some goods, and got $1,000 for the rare coin from a Chicago dealer. Now the proprietor claims that the coin should have gone into his till.

The "kissing bug" (melanolestes picipes) has no poison glands, according to Professor L. O. Howard, chief entomologist for the federal department of agriculture. "The poison from its bite," he states, "is probably due to pathogenic germs, accidentally carried upon the little serrated beak. There is no explainable reason why the lips should be the only portion of the face attacked."

Babies at a Premium.

Mail advices from Madagascar state that the French authorities are collecting a tax of 15 francs on every unmarried male native over 25 years of age, and of 7½ francs on every native woman over 21 years of age who has not a child, legitimate or illegitimate. Many natives borrow children when the tax collector arrives and return them to their parents as soon as the tax collector has gone on.—Dalziel.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures swollen feet, blisters and callous spots. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, smarting, hot, aching feet. We have 30,000 testimonials. All druggists and shoe stores sell it, 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Mrs. Elizabeth Skeats, who died recently in London, was the mother of six policemen.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cts. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Louisville stereotypers get $2.50 for seven hours.

The original draft of the confederate constitution is in the possession of Longstreet Hull, at Athens, Ga. Mr. Hull is a grandson of Thomas R. R. Cobb, chairman of the committee who drew the document.

One of the longest lived birds on record died recently in London. It was a parrot named Ducky, the property of the Prince of Wales, and was a century and a quarter old. Up to 80 years of age elephants are useful members of society.

Funerals on Sunday are discountenanced by 15 clergymen of New Brunswick, N. J., not only because of the unnecessary and uncalled for strain upon them as clergymen, but because of the amount of Sunday labor required of laboring men who need rest.

Dr. Felix Brunet, a surgeon of the French navy, has perfected a means of removing tattoo marks. Heretofore the removal of such marks has been a matter of no little difficulty and expense; but Dr. Brunet's method is said to be easy and rapid, without being costly.

A journey hitherto unequaled by an American woman is said to have been made by Mrs. M. M. Stevens, wife of the manager in Russian Asia of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, who accompanied her husband across the great Siberian waste and steppes, over the uncompleted Trans-Siberian railway and by wagon and tarantass from St. Petersburg to Vladivostock. The journey of 9,877 versts was accomplished in 42 days.

HOITT'S SCHOOL,

Menlo Park, San Mateo Co., Cal., accredited at the Universities. Location, climate, and careful attention to Mental, Moral and Physical training, places Hoitt's among the foremost Schools for Boys on the Coast.—S. F. Call. Will re-open in the new building August 15th, (26th year.) Ira G. Hoitt, Ph. D., Principal.

An Instance.

DeCrop—May is intensely feminine.

Miss Upton—More so than other girls?

"Well, she asked the blacksmith the other day if her horse couldn't wear shoes a size smaller."—Puck.

Epileptic FITS CAN BE CURED.

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus' Dance, &c., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted, my New Discovery, Epilepticide, will give immediate relief and PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE BOTTLE and try it. It has cured thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE.

When writing please mention reading this in this paper, and give name, AGE and full address. All correspondence professionally confidential.

Wm. MAY, M. D.,
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Some Short Stops.

What we get out of life is just about the size of what we put into it.

Don't judge a man by the scowl on his face; perhaps it wasn't there before he saw you.

When a frivolous young lady tells you how awfully interested she is in the specialty you've spent 20 years trying to learn, take her word for it, and then change the subject.

It isn't always fair to judge a man by the hat he wears; perhaps it isn't so much a matter of taste as of salary.

Don't think that because Mrs. Continual Performance is busy she is necessarily doing something. The science of rowing is to get over the greatest distance with the fewest strokes.

It is a mistake to imagine that because people listen to you they are interested in hearing you talk about yourself; poverty isn't the only recipient of charity.

Don't congratulate yourself that because Busyman didn't throw you out of his office he was necessarily glad you had disturbed him with a social call. He smiled when you went out—not when you came in.—Detroit Free Press.

More ships sail the Detroit river than enter Liverpool or London. The Suez canal, which carries the commerce of the world, passed last year 8,500,000 tonnage, while there were floating through the locks at Sault Ste. Marie 16,500,000 in eight months.

Get What You Ask For

Always buy CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. They are guaranteed and positively unequaled. Accept no other. Imitations and substitutes are often offered by dealers who "cut prices" and hand out a cheap fake when Cascarets are called for. Satisfaction is bought only with Cascarets. If you can't get the only genuine Cascarets from your dealer, write us, we will mail them postpaid on receipt of price in stamps.

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ANNUAL SALES, 5,000,000 BOXES.
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

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10c. 25c. 50c.
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CASCARETS are absolutely harmless, a purely vegetable compound. No mercurial or other mineral pill-poison in Cascarets. Cascarets promptly, effectively and permanently cure every disorder of the Stomach, Liver and Intestines. They not only cure constipation, but correct any and every form of irregularity of the bowels, including diarrhœa and dysentery. Pleasant, palatable, potent. Taste good, do good. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. Write for booklet and free sample. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., CHICAGO or NEW YORK.
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is before a disease gets a hard, never-let-loose grip on you. Hundreds of people who were afflicted with occasional backaches, headaches, tired feelings, etc., etc., could have been saved from chronic diseases by
Moore's Revealed Remedy
had they used it in time. It never fails to give relief—it has cured thousands. $1.00 per bottle at your druggist's.

Doesn't your boy write well? Perhaps he hasn't good ink.
CARTER'S INK
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More used than any other. Don't cost you any more than poor ink. Ask for it.

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25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

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ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding and Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write me about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Philada., Pa.

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ONE FOR A DOSE. Cure Sick Headache and Dyspepsia, Remove Pimples and Purify the Blood, Aid Digestion and Prevent Biliousness. Do not Gripe or Sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or full box for 25c. DR. BOSANKO CO., Philada., Penna. Sold by Druggists.

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