

**An Impossibility.**  
"Do you know, Mr. Gilley," said Miss Sears enthusiastically, "that I have ridden a century?" "Oh, come now, Miss Sears," replied Mr. Gilley; "you can't have done that, don't you know, because bicycles haven't been invented that long, aw."

**Has not Slept for Five Years.**  
It is reported that a man in Indiana has not had an hour's sleep for five years. He constantly walks about, unable to rest, and is now little more than a skeleton. There are thousands of men and women who are unable to sleep more than an hour or two a night because of nervousness, weakness, dyspepsia, headache and constipation. A certain remedy for these disorders is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. All druggists sell it.

The proportion of foreigners to English in England is about 1 in 250.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or fl. Curo guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

James Balfour-Melville, who had been a member of the Royal and Ancient Golf Club since 1846 and had won its gold medal, was choked to death by a piece of beef while at dinner recently.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Houses in the West End of London are not letting well this year. The only places that are letting well are shootings in the highlands, which are snapped up very rapidly.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 23 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

I have found Pilo's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lutz, 1333 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1891.

Lyon & Co.'s "Pick Leaf" Smoking Tobacco gives the consumers the very best tobacco they can get. 2 ounces for 10 cents. It is fast winning its way to public favor. Try it.

No fewer than 1,173 persons have been buried in England in Westminster Abbey.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Over sixty thousand oil wells have been sunk in the United States.

**Feed Your Nerves**  
Upon rich, pure, nourishing blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and you will be free from those spells of despair, those sleepless nights and anxious days, those gloomy, deathlike feelings, those sudden starts at mere nothings, those dyspeptic symptoms and blinding headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done this for many others—it will cure you.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1 six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

**Hotel Clocks Always Truthful.**  
"When I am traveling I never put the slightest confidence in a household clock," writes Robert J. Burdette in the Ladies' Home Journal. "A hotel clock I can depend upon. There are too many watches in a hotel—good watches, watches whose absolute correctness means money to the commercial man who regulate the traveling life of this country. A lying clock would be spotted in a quarter of a second, and the unhappy clerk scoured with pitiless sarcasms therefor. In the course of my wanderings up and down this part of the globe I missed a few trains and lecture engagements by depending upon clocks in the homes of my friends. Having thus paid for the lesson—fifteen or twenty thousand dollars, I think—by my own computation of the value of my lectures (set ahead a little bit, you know, it may be a trifle fast; I haven't time to look up the exact figures), I withdrew all my trust from mantel clocks, especially the highly ornamented marble-and-gilt variety with silver bells or cathedral chiming."

**CONSULTING A WOMAN.**  
Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ail.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—Mrs. John Foreman, 26 N. Woodbury Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
DISEASES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Beware of cheap imitations. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**CONSUMPTION**

## FIELDS OF ADVENTURE.

### THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

**Fighting With Whales—The Experience of Captain Rose Of Hatteras—Secret of a Missionary's Welcome—Unharmful by a Rattler—The Cadet's Rescue.**

Captain Antone Rose, of the whaling schooner Joseph A. Manta, has arrived at Provincetown, Mass., his home, having been obliged to leave his vessel on account of sickness, the result of exposure while fighting a whale.

The schooner reached the Hatteras whaling grounds on April 24, and the next day, soon after daylight, the man in the crew's nest at the mainmast head raised whales, and in five minutes the boats were away to the chase. The irons were soon to the hilt in a lively young twenty-five-barrel whale.

After a few moments' tussle the fish started to sound, taking the line over the bow at racehorse speed, making things smoke in the cheeks. Suddenly the line knicked, and in the twinkling of an eye the remainder of the rail was out of the tub, catching with a snap for an instant on the stem of the boat, just long enough to tear it out and wreck the boat. The boat steerer's knife flashed in the air, and the monster was free, taking the line with him.

All attention of the crew was turned to the boat, which was quickly filling, and it was quick work to save their own lives. The mast and the six oars were lashed across the gunwales to keep her from capsizing, and she slowly began to settle. Higher and higher rose the water, until it reached to the shoulders of the men as they stood on the seats.

There they stood four long hours, balancing on their precarious foothold, hanging to life by a thread, until their vessel could be worked up to them from her distant position on the horizon.

When rescued some of the men were nearly dead. One poor fellow was unconscious, and it required an hour of hard work and quantities of hot coffee to bring him back to life.

The next day, nothing daunted by their rough experience, the boats were away again in the chase, and soon had a monster as long as the vessel spouting his life blood. At 5 o'clock that afternoon their prize was safely moored head and stern alongside the little schooner, and the work of getting her out of the rough waters of the Gulf stream began.

They worked steadily until 5 o'clock the next morning, but their efforts were unavailing, as a heavy gale had sprung up and was blowing with hurricane force. Barks and schooners could be seen on all sides lying hove to under bare poles.

In order to save the vessel Captain Rose was obliged to cut the warps and let the eighty-barrel prize, worth fully \$2000, drift away. The long exposure in the cold water and hard work aggravated an old strain, and Captain Rose began to grow sick and was obliged to work the vessel in toward the land for assistance.

Sighting a tug off Long Island, the captain took passage for land, and sent his vessel to sea again in charge of his first officer, and has spent the last five weeks in the New Bedford Hospital.

**Unharmful by a Serpent.**  
The incident of St. Paul and the viper and the stories of Zinzendorf and Brainerd and their serpent visitors are read by every one with the thrill of interest always felt where a human life is at stake. We can imagine the effect upon those who are eyewitnesses of the fact, and saw these men escape without a wound.

Near the middle of the last century David Brainerd left his mission among the Indians at Stockbridge, Massachusetts, and traveled southward to the "forks of the Delaware." He had heard of a savage tribe in the heart of the New Jersey forests, and yearned to bring them under Christian influences.

With his pocket-Bible, his tent-cloth and a few simple utensils for preparing his food strapped in a bundle on his back, he pushed on through the wilderness till he found himself in the neighborhood of the Indian village. He was not tired, and mounting his little shelter-tent on sticks, he camped under the trees to rest and to fortify himself for the new undertaking that lay before him. What peril was near him from savage hands he could not know, and like his Master in "a solitary place apart," he talked with heaven until he felt refreshed and strong.

When he finally reached the wigwams, he was an astonished man. His faith and hope had made him bold, but he little expected when he faced the enemies of his race that a "whole village" would come out to meet him as if he had been a long-looked-for friend. Led by the chief, the Indians welcomed him as their guest, and seemed almost to reverence him as a prophet. He stayed among them and preached, winning the hearts and the faith of the untutored natives, until he gathered a church of between seventy and eighty Christian Indians.

Brainerd never knew, until they told him, the secret of his welcome. The savages had discovered the white stranger in the woods, and a party of them had waited to steal upon him and kill him as soon as he entered his tent. Peering between the folds of the canvas, they saw him on his knees, praying.

Ignorant wonder held them back, and their wonder turned to awe when they saw a rattlesnake crawl over the stranger's foot and pause beside him, with its head raised as if to strike; but it only gazed at him a moment, flickered its red tongue, and glided out of the tent on the opposite side. The

Indians hurried back and reported that the white man was under the protection of the Great Spirit.—Youth's Companion.

**Rescued the Cadet.**  
An engineer cadet, who is now an assistant engineer on one of the cruisers in Cuban waters, went ashore in Honolulu to weigh coal for his ship one morning about five years ago. When he returned aboard for luncheon all hands were at mess, except a loutish, moon-faced landsman, a former farm hand from interior California, who had been the butt of his mates as an innocent of the rawest kind. This landsman had bolted his dinner and was leaning over the starboard rail, looking no more stupid or inert than he generally did. A big coal lighter was moored alongside the ship, and the cadet in order to get aboard ship had to climb from the steam launch that brought him off onto the lighter, and then pull himself up on the fixed iron gangway ladder to the gangway. There was a space of about two feet between the coal lighter and the ship. Into this space the cadet, missing his hold when he attempted to clutch the ladder, fell, feet foremost, with a splash. The crew of the steam launch heard the splash, but did not know what had caused it. It was about 100 to 1 against the cadet's saving his life by his own efforts, for when he came up his head was due to bump against the bottom of the lighter, and it is a hard proposition even for a good swimmer to keep his nerve under such circumstances. The cadet didn't keep his nerve, and he surely would have been a goner had it not been for the loutish landsman leaning over the starboard rail. The loutish landsman proved to be the right man. He did not even kick off his Government brogans before he let himself fall into the space between the lighter and the ship at the exact point where the cadet had gone down. The crew of the steam launch saw this move and wondered what it meant. They did not know the cadet was underneath the lighter. In about half a minute the moon-faced landsman came from beneath the lighter, and he had the cadet along with him. The cadet, his nerve gone, was very wild, and clutched the landsman fiercely. The landsman freed his right arm from the grasp of the struggling cadet and gave him a jolt on the point of the jaw with his big right fist that the cadet declares he feels yet. The blow put the cadet out of the game altogether, but it saved his life. He would have pulled his rescuer down with him had he not been knocked silly, and this was one of the times when an enlisted man struck an officer without being punished for it. The landsman and the cadet were hauled into the steam launch by the crew, and the ship's company proceeded to hunt up another butt for their humor. The moon-faced landsman wasn't made to serve in that capacity any longer.

**Towed Six Miles by a Swordfish.**  
The steam yacht Chetolah, N. Y. Y. C., owner A. J. Wise, put in at Sea Cliff, L. I., recently with a swordfish on board measuring thirteen feet ten inches long and weighing 625 pounds. The fish was caught thirty-five miles southeast of Block Island. He gave the party an exciting chase, towing the yacht's gig and a small boat six miles before he could be killed.

Mr. Wise and a party of friends went out on the Chetolah from Greenport on a swordfishing trip. An offer of a \$10 bounty was made to the sailor first sighting a big fish. About the middle of the afternoon one of the sailors caught a glimpse of the monster, and the yacht was quickly got into a position from which the skipper, J. W. Matthews, who is an experienced swordfisherman, could harpoon him from the bow of the yacht.

As soon as Mr. Matthews had made his mark the party got into the gig and the small boat, and a thrilling pursuit ensued, which lasted an hour and a half before the fish received its death blow.

It took five stout sailors to work the tackle which hoisted the fish to the deck of the yacht. A box was hastily put together and the fish was packed in ice in order to give the ladies of the family and their friends a chance to see it.

**A Quick-Witted Swede.**  
An Ordnance Sergeant stationed at one of the Pacific coast artillery posts went suddenly insane a few years ago. His mind had been disturbed for some time by the hard-heartedness of a young woman who declined to marry him. On the day that his wits went completely awry he made for the magazines with the intention, as he quietly announced to a young Swedish recruit who he met on the way, of blowing them up. The Swede's eyes stuck out at this, but he was one of the tribe of quick thinkers.

"Ay tank Ay! go along an' help," said he to the crazy Ordnance Sergeant, whose eyes gleamed with insanity.

The Sergeant made no response, and the Swedish recruit walked after him. The Sergeant opened the door of one of the main magazines, that held many thousands of pounds of black smooth-bore powder, and started to break out a big box of it. The Swede saw that the crazy man actually intended to blow up the magazine. When he was convinced of this he picked up a shellbar, waited for the insane man to turn his back and banged him over the head with it. Then he carried the crazy Ordnance Sergeant on his back to the guard-house. The Swedish recruit was a Corporal the next day.

**The Diameter of an Atlantic Fog.**  
The captain of an Atlantic liner, after many calculations, has come to the conclusion that the general size of a fog in the Atlantic is about thirty miles in diameter.

**Told by the Sergeant.**  
From The Democrat, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
At the Michigan Soldiers' Home, in Grand Rapids, lives Sergeant Richard Dunn, hale and hearty, although he carries the scars of several wounds sustained in some of the battles of the Civil War. In recounting his experience to a reporter, Mr. Dunn said: "About a year and a half ago I began to have trouble with my stomach. My suffering was so intense that I tried different medicines and doctored with several physicians, but without permanent relief."

"I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People having cured a case much like mine, and I decided to give them a trial, which I did."

"After taking five boxes I never felt better than I do now, even in my younger days. I am naturally a robust man, but that stomach trouble, together with rheumatism, which afterward set in, were making fast inroads upon my health and I am satisfied that it would have been but a short time before my comrades would have been conducting the regulation funeral ceremonies over my remains, had I not chanced to read of and taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

"There are several others in the home who are taking these pills and are receiving great benefit." RICHARD DUNN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Nov., 1897.

HENRY GIBSON, Notary Public.  
Sergeant Dunn is perfectly willing that anyone should write him in reference to his case, provided stamp is enclosed for his reply.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they cure cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

**A Jalapa Funeral.**  
A funeral among the poor in Jalapa, Mexico, is a sight long to be remembered. First come the coffin-bearers, carrying the stained pine box on their shoulders, for there isn't a hearse or even a carriage in the whole city of Jalapa. The coffin is gaudily decorated with long streamers of black muslin,

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. fl. All druggists.

The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of coffins.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**  
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists; price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Kentucky claims to have more water power than any other State in the Union.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Police court statistics show that Cornwall is the best behaved county in England.

**SYRUP OF FIGS**

**NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.**

**THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS**  
is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.  
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

**6% GOLD BONDS.**

Payable semi-annually at the Globe Trust Company, Chicago, Ill.

These bonds are a first mortgage upon the entire plant, including buildings, land and other property of Industrial Company located close to Chicago.

The Company has been established for many years, is well known and doing a large and increasing business.

The officers of the Company are men of high reputation, esteemed for their honesty and business ability. They have made so great a success of this business that the bonds of this Company are rarely ever offered for sale.

A few of these bonds came into our hands during the hard times from parties who had purchased them several years ago. We offer them in issues of \$100.00 each for \$80.00 and accrued interest.

For security and a large interest rate these Industrial Bonds are recommended as being among the best.

First-class bonds and securities of all kinds bought and sold.

**KENDALL & WHITLOCK, BANKERS AND BROKERS**  
52 Exchange Place, New York.

## One Station Agent Revealed.

A dust-covered report that was unearthed the other day in the office of the purchasing agent of the Northern Pacific railroad recalled an incident of the Villard regime that was funny. When Henry Villard came west he had in his train a man who got to be known as "the tailor." Why he was so called is a secret belonging to the past. Villard left him here. He did a little of everything, and what he said "went" with most of the officers, because he was strong with the man at the top. It occurred to "the tailor" one day that what the Northern Pacific lacked more than anything else was uniformed station agents. The one thing that was needed to make the road a real good thing was a lovely suit on every tank tender in every pump station. He proceeded to execute his project and put them in uniform. He had queer ideas on discipline, probably acquired on the Government-controlled railroads of Germany, and he asked no questions. He acted. He made a contract for the uniforms, and he would have the size, height, weight and build of every station agent on the road in four days.

The men were supplied him and he went to the general superintendent's office and had this telegram sent:

"To all agents: Be on platform in shirt sleeves and trousers when No. 7 arrives."

He vouchsafed no information, but got on the train with his tailors and took the measurement of the men while the train stopped. It was rapid work, but eminently successful until they arrived at a little station up in Dakota. Then it came to a finish.

"The tailor" and his men got off the train at this station and he asked a lounge, "Where is the agent?"

"Here she comes," answered the fellow.

"She" was coming. She had an axe and "the tailor" understood that there was something wrong and he had better move. He got on the car as quickly as he could, and kept out of sight until the train pulled out—St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.

**What Went On.**  
Mother: "What was going on in the parlor last night, Madge?" Madge (shyly): "Only the engagement ring, ma."—Boston Traveler.

**Beauty Is Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

No person in Norway may spend more than three pence at one visit to a public house.

**DO YOU PAY BIG PROFITS?**  
Yes, you do when you buy a "cheap job," "cheap-trap," "rip-off," "make-shift" article when you can as easily get the best at a very slight advance. We make huge profits—good bargains—but we don't "rip-off" our customers—don't charge three or four times as much as these THURLOW TOILET articles. See our ad in your paper or write. You shall be treated right.

**ROCK HILL BUGGY CO.,** Rock Hill, S. C.

**--PATENTS--**  
Procured on cash, or easy instalments. VOLWERS & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 221 Broadway, N. Y.

**The Best BOOK ON THE WAR**—Beautifully illustrated, price 75c, free to anybody sending two annual subscriptions at \$1 each. The war overland. Monthly, SAN FRANCISCO. Sample Overland, 6c.

**WANTED**—Cases of bad health that B-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

**Boggett Military Academy,** Danville, Kentucky. Prepare for University, Government Schools and General Business. Situated in the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky. Pleasant, safe country for your boy. Fall Term opens Sept. 8. E. Albert Smith, Prop.

**ST. ANDREW'S COLD**  
FOR THE LIVER  
Increases the Appetite  
Clears the Complexion  
Purifies the Blood.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY**  
quick relief and cures without pain. Send for book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SOFT. Atlanta, Ga.

**MENTION THIS PAPER** In writing to advertisers. ASK 65-66

**From Girlhood to Womanhood.**  
DON'T LET YOUR DAUGHTER have a wrong merging into womanhood. The greatest crisis in every girl's life is at this stage when the menstrual functions are being established, and she should have every provision obtainable for establishing this period properly, without which she can never become a perfect woman. Mothers teach your daughters to confide in you. Explain their condition to them and watch over them as you would the most delicate plant, and as this most critical age draws near commence giving her

**GERSTLE'S Female Panacea.**  
TRADE (C. F. P.) MARK.

It will establish the menstrual functions, restore the strength, give life and energy to the entire being. PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE.

When there is any constipation, move the bowels gently with moderate doses of ST. JOSEPH'S LIVER REGULATORY.

By daughter was suffering from a severe bilious attack, together with great "heart-drops," pains and back-ache during her monthly periods. The best relief was afforded by ST. JOSEPH'S LIVER REGULATORY. I bought a bottle of GERSTLE'S Female Panacea (C. F. P.) and used ST. JOSEPH'S LIVER REGULATORY and commenced treatment. All pains and biliousness were removed and the jaundice was stopped. It is the best I ever saw for young girls.

**L. GERSTLE & CO.,** Proprietors, Chattanooga, Tenn.

**Overproduction**  
\$2.00 AXMINSTER CARPET,  
**79c.**

In our fifty years' experience as manufacturers, Carpets never have been as low as during "This Special Sale." and an opportunity like this is not likely to present itself again. Our offer—now Carpets free, furnish and add lining and pay freight on orders month. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue showing goods in hand, painted colors also, new 100-page catalogue of furniture and every thing necessary for householding, are mailed free to any address.

**AXMINSTER Rugs,**  
**\$1.49**

Best quality Axminster Moquette Rugs. It measures 27x30 inches, and the colorings are in those delicate tints and shades for which these carpets are famous.

Address (exactly) as below.  
**JULIUS HINES & SON,**  
Dept. 301, Baltimore, Md.

**BAD BLOOD**

"CASCARETS" do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and which would have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way. Mrs. SALLIE E. BELLAS, Latrobe, Pa.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED.  
REGULATE THE LIVER.

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good, Good, Strong, Weak, or Gravel, 10c, 25c, 50c. **CURE CONSTIPATION**—Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, 10c, 25c, 50c. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

**YELLOW FEVER PREVENTED** BY TAKING "Our Native Herbs"

THE GREAT Blood Purifier, Kidney and Liver Regulator. **200 DAYS' TREATMENT, \$1.00.** Containing a Registered Guarantee. By mail, postage paid, 32-page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sold only by Agents.

**THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO.,** Washington, D. C.

**THE LEADER INJECTOR**  
MOST PERFECT BOILER FEEDER YET PRODUCED.

And very LOW PRICES. Large stock of PIPE, VALVES and FITTINGS, ENGINES, BOILERS, MILLS and REPAIRS. **Lombard Iron Works & Supply Co.** AUGUSTA, GA.

**ST. ANDREW'S COLD**  
FOR THE LIVER  
Increases the Appetite  
Clears the Complexion  
Purifies the Blood.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY**  
quick relief and cures without pain. Send for book of testimonials and 10 day treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SOFT. Atlanta, Ga.

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