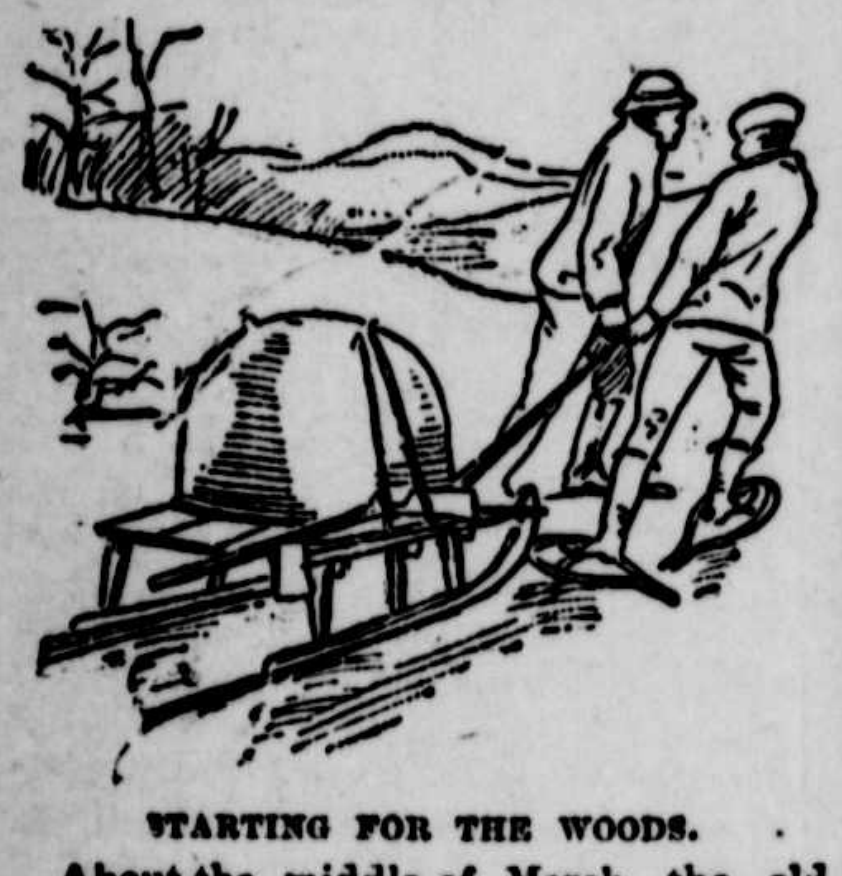
MAPLE SUGAR.

OLD-TIME AND PRESENT WAY OF MAKING THE SYRUP.

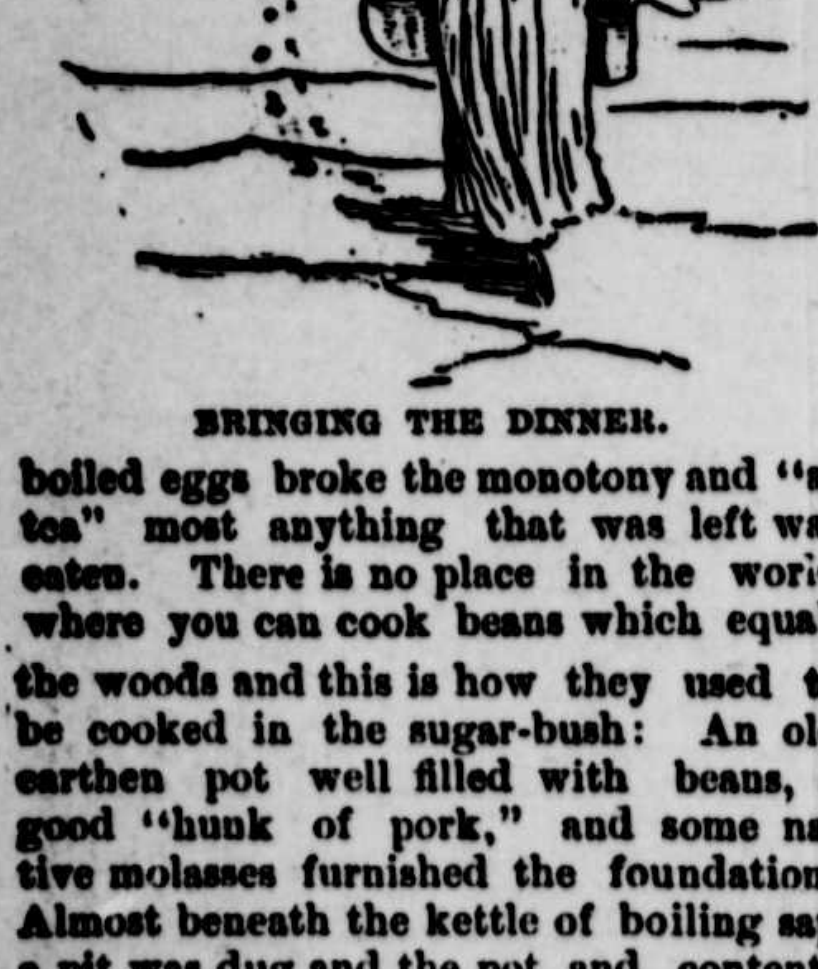
The Sugaring Season in Vermont is the Farmers' Carnival Month —Sugar Parties in the Woods.

A SHORT time ago the young and old of Vermont realized that sugar season was at hand, and the long looked for picnic was within their grasp. In this, like all others, things are not as they used to be. An age ago the farmer and his boys, in the fall of the year when the harvest was ended, would take their axes and hie to some hard-wooded locality well stocked with maples and lay out for a spring campaign. Headquarters would be established near some mammoth rock; oft-times this was so located that it furnished shelter in time of storm and gave a bed for the night. A plan of operations was then decided upon. Young trees about one and one-half feet in diameter were cut down, cut up about two feet in length, and then dug out, making troughs holding not far from four or five gallons. When 200 or 300 of these had been manufactured large maples were selected, and by the side of each was placed one of these troughs. Then a cord or two of wood was gathered and piled up against a rock, two big logs—called back logs—were placed in position to support the kettle, and some large tree near by was cut down and that dug out into one immense trough for storage. This work would use up the best part of a week, one of the number going home at night to look after the stock and bring back in the morning the brown bread, pork and beans. In those days these articles constituted the staff of life and an age ago there was no dyspepsia, chronic complaints, or loss of appetite among the average Vermonter. To be sure they sometimes died, but died healthy.



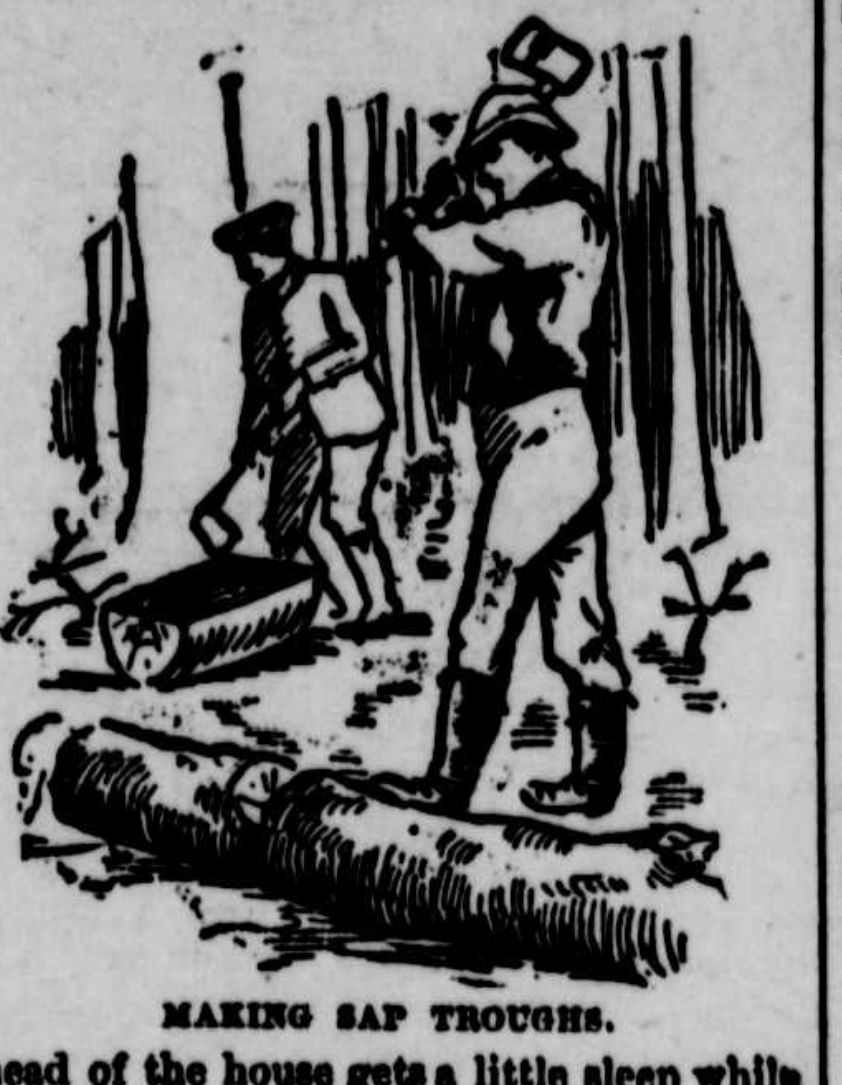
STARTING FOR THE WOODS.

About the middle of March the old "five-pail kittle" was unearthed; the hand-sled which had been doing service all winter was ordered up; pork, beans, a few potatoes, and several loaves of home-made bread, with a few dozen of eggs, were gathered together, placed on the sled, and the kettle turned over them; and two young men, with snow-shoes, an ax, two or three pails, the family flint-lock, some powder and shot, and a good supply of "punk"—an article found in decayed wood, which is about as combustible as tissue-paper or young oratory—and two blankets, started out for nearly two months of "sugaring." Upon reaching the rock the first thing in order was a fire, but there were no matches then, so the old musket was brought into service. One man held the "punk" near the flint hammer and caught a spark. This he nursed, and soon had shavings from a shingle ablaze, and later a big fire, which was never allowed to go out until of no further use. At once the old troughs were looked up, an ugly gash was made in a fine maple, then "gouged," and a spout was driven in to carry the sap to the trough, and when the sun shone sufficiently the tree gave forth its sweetness. Then the manufacturers of sugar saddled their neck-yokes and gathered in the sap, ofttimes walking one-half a mile to secure two pailfuls, which made about one-half of a pound of sugar, such as it was. An early breakfast, dinner as near meridian as the eye and stomach could judge, and "tea" when work was done comforted the inner man. For Java or Mocha syrup was a substitute, for sirloin of beef a fine slice of pork or the best of ham broiled on coals, and an ample supply of brown bread and roasted potatoes made up a repast that would do the stomach of royalty good. For dinner a few boiled eggs broke the monotony and "at tea" most anything that was left was eaten. There is no place in the world where you can cook beans which equals the woods and this is how they used to be cooked in the sugar-bush: An old earthen pot well filled with beans, a good "hunk of pork," and some native molasses furnished the foundation. Almost beneath the kettle of boiling sap a pit was dug and the pot and contents were buried in it and in the morning out came a dish that no hotel or restaurant in all Chicago can duplicate. At the end of six weeks, when the party took account of stock, they usually had, all told, 200 pounds of sugar as black as Ethiopia and flavored with snow, rain, everything that could come off the trees, with now and then the body of a forlorn mouse or daring chipmunk who ventured too near the trough. This was pure Vermont maple sugar something like 100 years ago.



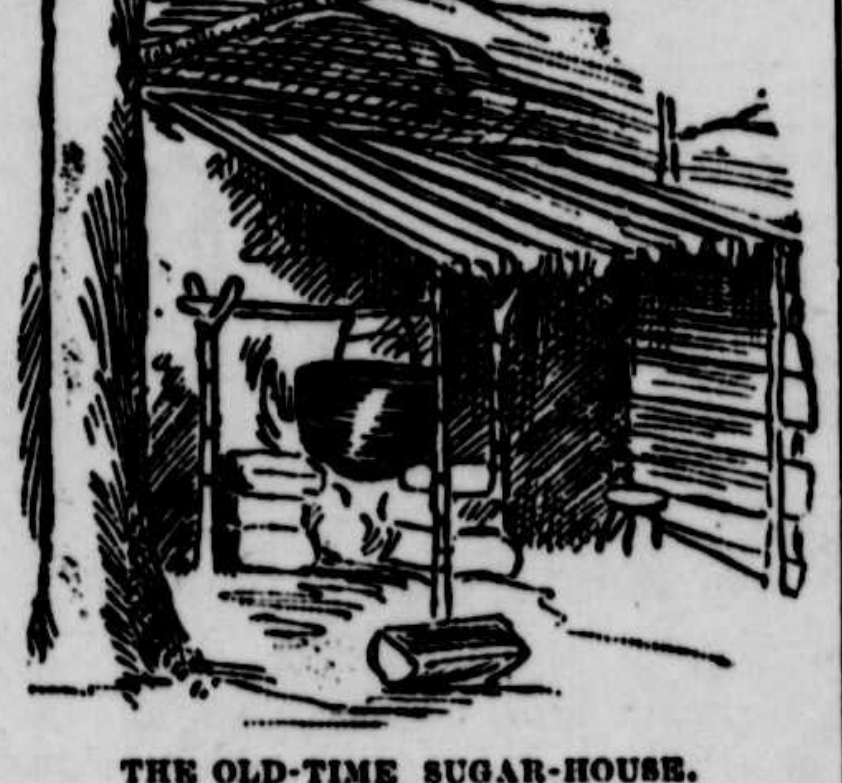
BRINGING THE DINNER.

Another generation realized that the world moved, and we find a shanty in some fine grove of maples filled with 300 or 400 buckets and sometimes more. Outside is an arch for a kettle, not built of cut stone, but of material easiest at command. This is not an isolated spot; people here come and go; the "sugar place" is near-by home; the wife or daughter at noontime brings up the dinner, and a good dinner it is; there is a small kettle at command and a "sugar off" is then in order and an hour's sport that king, prince, or potentate might envy, but not covet. To the assuming daughter of papa, to say nothing of the complacent manipulator of the type-writer, the idea of a girl tramping a mile or two in the woods, carrying dinner for men dressed in coarse woolens, may not be pleasant, but could they see that girl with her dinner-pail or "waxing sugar" with honest, hardy men, they would realize that there is such a thing in life as enjoyment. Ofttimes it is found necessary to boil sap all night in order to catch up with the flow of sap, and during a "big run" this sometimes lasts for a week. Then nearly the entire family moves to the bush. The head of the house gets a little sleep while the wife or some of the children keep the kettle full and the fire "a-humping." A "humping fire" is what the sugar-maker always enjoys. Ofttimes these sugar orchards are near each other, and family visits are in order and some love-making is indulged in. Lads and lasses play "high-low-jack," and watch the fire, kettle, and each other.



MAKING SAP TROUGHS.

In the old days a very respectable quality of sugar was made, but only a little more than necessary for home use, although 100 pounds or so sometimes was exchanged for store pay. The farmer who then controled a sugar orchard of 300 or 400 trees was then recognized as one of the biggest men in town. At the present time the farmer is not content with less than 1000 trees, and he holds them as precious as the owner of an orange orchard does his fruit trees. Every young maple is carefully looked after. If there is a scrub oak, beech or birch to impede its growth it is cut into firewood. Many an orchard to-day is so cleared of fallen timbers and under-brush that in the summer months one can drive over nearly every portion of it with a horse and buggy. The small streams are bridged and good roads are found on all sides. If there be a cheerful spot on earth during the summer months it's the farmer's sugar-place. Here are the finest songsters in the world and the squirrel is the prince of the field. Many farmers will not allow a gun to be taken into a sugar-bush, and ofttimes in the spring they place within easy reach of the squirrels near the sugar-house a few ears of corn, because they enjoy the company of the lively creatures, which often are quite domestic.

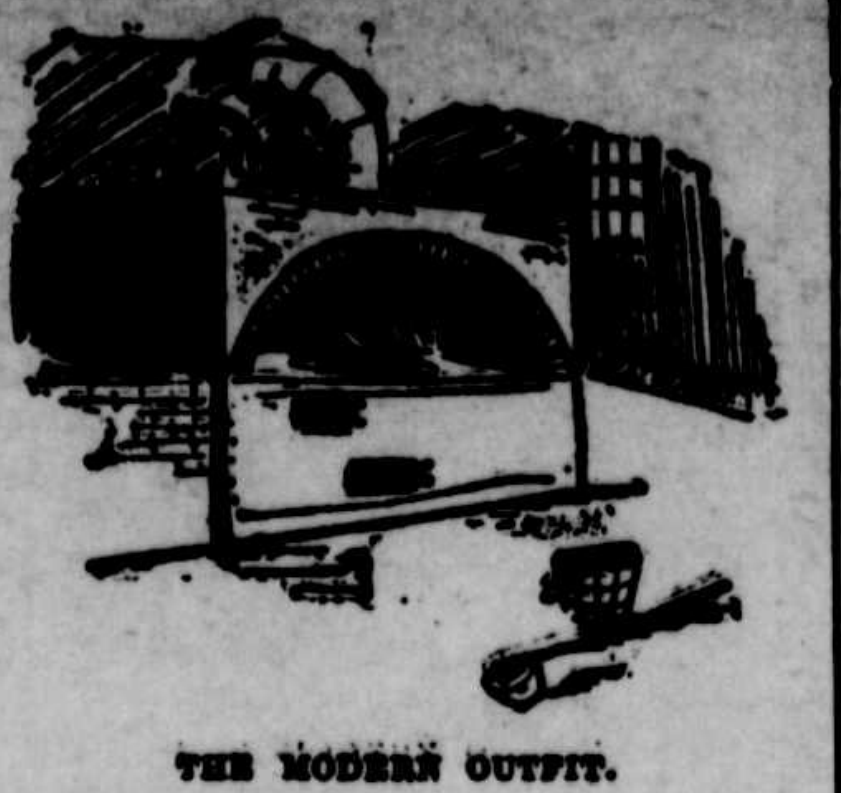


THE OLD-TIME SUGAR-HOUSE.

To-day the maple sugar-bush is in every way truly home-like. Near the center of fifty or more acres of hardwood timber land—mostly maple, a few beech and birch—you find a commodious sugar-house, one room of which is much larger than the entire house of seventy years ago. In this well-floored room are stored the buckets during the summer, and in the springtime it is used for kitchen, reception room, parlor, or dance hall. In it you will see a fine brick arch, an evaporator, and ample storage-room for the sap, while outside is a thrifty pair of oxen yoked to a gathering sled, on which is a tub holding from twenty-five to forty pails. Like the rest, the oxen take their dinner in the woods, and five or six "rounds" are considered a good days work. Three hundred pails a day is called good work. This sap is drawn to the sugar-house, and from a long spout is conveyed to large storage-tubs, and thence to the evaporator, or pan, kettles having long since been discarded. The evaporator is of malleable iron partitioned off. The sap, entering at the head of the arch, meanders across the pan a dozen times or so, and on reaching the foot a heavy, clear, pure syrup is produced. This is carefully set aside until "sugaring-off day" comes, when it is cooked still more and is ready for the tub or caking.

About twice each week the owner of a sugar bush has a sugaring-off party. First all the old folks for miles around come in on ox-sleds and on foot, and a good old-fashioned time is enjoyed. No one seems to realize that they are growing old. Later on the coming generation are on hand and buxom girls, hopeful young men, maidens, and boys gather at the sugar-house. They are in for a good time. First there may be a tug-of-war, with snow-balls, in which the girls take an active part, and a Vermont girl can throw a snow-ball with hitting effect. She uses more precision firing at a young man for whom she has no admiration than when she tries to "shoo a hen" off the garden patch. When the war is over the manufacture of paddles is in order. To eat sugar with a spoon in the woods would be regarded as a violation of all the rules of etiquet. So the young man takes his "best girl" one side, and selecting a sofa—usually a large log, or if lighter furniture is required two buckets are inverted—they sit down and commence work on their paddles. The paddles being made, down to the sugar-house they go, secure a pint or more of the syrup, and start for a snowbank, upon which they pour it. This at once hardens and furnishes a sugar repast that can not be excelled. For a quarter of a mile about the sugar-house you will see these pairs cooing and eating maple sugar in its primitive state.

The pure Vermont maple syrup is an entirely different article from that vended about the streets of large cities, which is mostly made of glucose and foreign sugars. Pure maple syrup to-day readily brings $1 a gallon the woods, and when it reaches Chicago it is sold for seventy-five cents and often less. The first make of maple sugar sells for fifteen cents a pound, and here you get it for seven or eight—a reconstructed article but not improved.—*Chicago Herald.*



THE MODERN OUTFIT.

AMBITION'S END.

BY ABBIE C. M'KEEVER.

THE EGG—Here am I so white and pretty; I wouldn't be a rough ear of corn for anything.

Ear of Corn—Wouldn't you? Dear me! Wait until your mistress comes and takes you into the house for breakfast.

The Egg—She won't find me; I'm half hidden by the nice clean straw, and besides, she'll see you first; there you hang, right before her eyes.

Ear of Corn—Much you know, my dear Egg, in your soft nest. My mistress has other and far higher uses for me. Here she comes with her apron full of eggs, and not a single ear of corn. Your time has come!

The Egg (*faintly*)—Has she gone? I was never so frightened in my life. She came and filled the nest with a dozen or more of eggs, and before she left us, marked our pretty white coats all over in horrid scratches with a bad pencil.

Ear of Corn—I do not understand myself. Hush! Here she comes again with a great flopping, clucking hen. Ah, she has placed her on your nest. I suppose to keep you warm. How funny! I'll keep one eye open day and night and see what comes of it.

The Chick—Peep! peep! peep!

Ear of Corn—Who's that?

The Chick—Peep, peep! Oh, dear, it's me, your old friend, The Egg. Don't you remember? I'm so hungry, I must go with my other little brothers and sisters and scratch awhile. Mamma Hen has promised to teach us, peep, peep!

Ear of Corn—Wonders will never cease! and now comes the master with a great sack and in I go.

The Chicken—Ah, I'm in the garden. Tommy forgot to fasten the gate, luckily. Won't I have a good dinner, with all this tender little corn before me?

The Little Corn—Don't scratch us up and eat us, please, Mr. Chicken. We're just beginning to grow, and we're old friends. Don't you remember us?

The Chicken—Beginning to grow, are you; so am I. Don't you see I'm nearly half-grown? Hear me crow! (Crows lustily.) There, now; I've worked hard and I've scratched up every hill I could find and ate all the sprouted grain. Don't I feel well and full! I'll crow again, the other chickens will know where I am. There's plenty of weeds for them. (Crows again and again, is heard by the mistress at last, who rushes out toward the garden with Rover.)

Rover—You bad chicken, to spoil the nice garden! Now, you just keep quiet under my paws or I'll bite you. See, here is my mistress ready to receive you.

MORAL.

And while in the garden the corn lay a-dying,
The chicken in the pan was a-sizzling and frying.

Sally Conquered.

Many of the first settlers of Illinois were rude in speech and rough in manner. Money was scarce with them, and service was paid for in produce. Governor B., according to the New York *Ledger*, used to illustrate these incidents of frontier life by the following anecdote: One day when he was justice of the peace there came to his office a young man, accompanied by a young woman.

"Be you the squire?" asked the manly youth.

"Yes, sir."

"Can you tie the knot for us right away?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much do you charge?"

"One dollar is the legal fee, sir."

"Will you take your fee in bees wax?"

"Yes, if you can't pay cash."

"Well, go ahead and tie the knot, and I'll fetch in the wax."

"No," said the squire, thinking there was a good chance for a little fun; "bring in the bees wax first, and then I'll marry you."

Reluctantly the youth went out to where was hitched the horse upon which, Darby and Joan fashion, the pair had ridden, and brought the wax in a sack. On being weighed its value was found to be only about half a dollar.

"Wall," said the anxious groom, "tie the knot and I'll fetch more wax next week."

"No, sir; I don't trust; that's against the rules of this office."

Slowly the disappointed youth turned to go out, saying:

"Come, Sal; let's go?"

"I say, Mister," answered Sal, with a woman's wit, "can't you marry us as far as the wax will go?"

"Yes, I can, and will," replied the "squire," laughing; and he did.

Explosion in a Vest Pocket.

An explosion in his vest pocket was what Mr. Fowler of Agawam experienced the other day. He had bought some chlorate of potash tablets, and had put them in the vest receptacle with some sulphur matches. The mixture always causes commotion. But unmindful of this fact, Mr. Fowler sat down in his home to have a quiet smoke. Pretty soon he felt something warm in his pocket; he stuck in his fingers to see what was up; the matches ignited, the potash exploded, blowing open the front of his vest and burning his hands severely. Mr. Fowler jumped high in the air, and the work of stripping off his vest took but a moment. Now he carries his hand in a sling.—*Springfield Union.*

A Dog with a Keen Scent.

A PARTY were seated in the office of a hotel in an Illinois town one evening not long ago, whiling away the time with genial chat, when a big Newfoundland dog belonging to the night clerk woke up from his comfortable nap near the stove and yawned dismally. "I have got the smartest dog in the country, for money," said the hotel clerk. "He can do anything but talk." A well-dressed, middle-aged stranger, who was a member of the party, said:

"I wish 'Spot' was here; he'd show you something worth seeing. He has got the keenest scent of any dog I know."

Being pressed to tell about "Spot," the stranger continued: "'Spot' is an English setter. I paid $500 for him and $1,000 won't buy him. I was hunting prairie chickens in Iowa last fall, and stopped at a well-known hotel at a certain town in that State. One evening a traveling man from New York dropped into the hotel office. He took a fancy to 'Spot' and wanted to purchase him immediately. Of course I laughed at the proposition, and at the same time took occasion to expatiate upon the dog's wonderful sense of smell. 'He can find anything that you are a mind to hide from him.'

"'I'll wager twenty-five dollars he can't find my handkerchief in this house if you'll let me hide it where I wish to,' replied the New-Yorker.

"I immediately covered the money, with the proviso that Spot should have free access to every nook and corner of the house when in search of the hidden article.

"The New-Yorker left the office, and was gone for a half hour. Spot remained asleep on the office floor, near my chair. When the New-Yorker returned I called out: 'Spot, this gentleman has lost his handkerchief; find it at once.' Spot jumped up, wagged his tail, and went over to the New-Yorker. He smelled around the man's clothing and shoes for a moment and then started upstairs. We waited patiently for ten minutes, and then a chambermaid came down in a hurry to inform the clerk that an awful racket was going on up in the garret. As the clerk was posted he said: 'All right, I'll see about it.' Just then Spot came downstairs with a handkerchief in his mouth. But I was the maddest man for a minute you ever saw. The dog's beautiful brown coat was inky black with soot. Didn't I swear? You see, that infernal New-Yorker had hid the handkerchief in an old-fashioned drum-stove in the garret, and then shut the stove door. In getting the door open 'Spot' had overturned the stove, but he crawled in just the same and got the handkerchief. I gave a colored boy five dollars of the stake money to wash 'Spot' off."

The party of listeners looked at one another in silence, and the night clerk whistled softly to himself.

Cruel, but to the Point.

Miss Bored—"Mr. Dolley, you seem to lead an inactive life; why is it that you never do anything?"

Mr. Dolley—"I'm waiting for an impulse."

Miss Bored (looking at the clock)—"I wish you could have one now."

Mr. Dolley (eagerly)—"Why?"

Miss Bored—"Because people are usually carried away with impulse."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A Paris thief stole the horse out of the shafts of a cab while the driver slept, and mounted it, was riding off, and would have got away if a passing citizen had not awakened the driver.

Chief Engineer Martin, of the Brooklyn Bridge, said that on an average 110,000 people pass over the bridge every day on the cars and 10,000 on foot; 3,000 vehicles pass over every day. On the last foggy day the car carried 180,000, and the largest number they ever carried was 159,000. The greatest rush is between 5 30 and 6 30 p. m., when 12,000 an hour are carried on the cars. In the morning 10,000 an hour are carried. The receipts for toll amount to $3,000 or more a day. During January they averaged $3,100.

Twenty years ago, Mr. P. R. Penny, while at work in a mill in Minnesota, was caught in a shaft, and his arm was broken in 13 pieces, his right leg in three pieces, and three ribs fractured, injuries that crippled him for life. Notwithstanding this fact, he has cleared up 100 acres of land in Aroostook, Me., from the green woods, and last year raised 4,100 bushels of potatoes from 23 acres first crop, and eight acres of which was in standing trees the 4th day of May.

A lady in Marlette claims the proud distinction of being the possessor of the oldest canary bird in that section. The bird is nearly 27 and has lost nearly all its feathers, but when it comes to singing it gets there just the same.

Miss Larkins was bilious and feeble and sick,
And it seemed as if nothing would ever relieve her.
Her liver was clogged with impurities thick,
And her stomach was constantly burning with fever.
Of the great G. M. D. she bought a supply,
And directions for taking pursued to the letter,
'Twas the best thing on earth she could possibly try.
And soon, very soon, Miss Larkins was better.

The G. M. D. which she took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the great remedy for bronchial, throat and lung diseases, sick headache, scrofula, dyspepsia and all diseases that have origin in impure blood and a disordered liver.

The cleansing, antiseptic and healing qualities of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are unequaled.

They are talking of a World's Fair for 1897 in Berlin.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila., Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins's Electrical Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

An Iowa doctor killed a butcher for not trusting him.

Gratifying to All.

The high position attained and the universal acceptance and approval of the pleasant liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, as the most excellent laxative known, illustrate the value of the qualities on which its success is based and are abundantly gratifying to the California Fig Syrup Company.

Messenger boys are given free rides upon public vehicles in New York.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 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, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Superintendent Porter has decided that women may be census enumerators.

Rheumatism Cured.

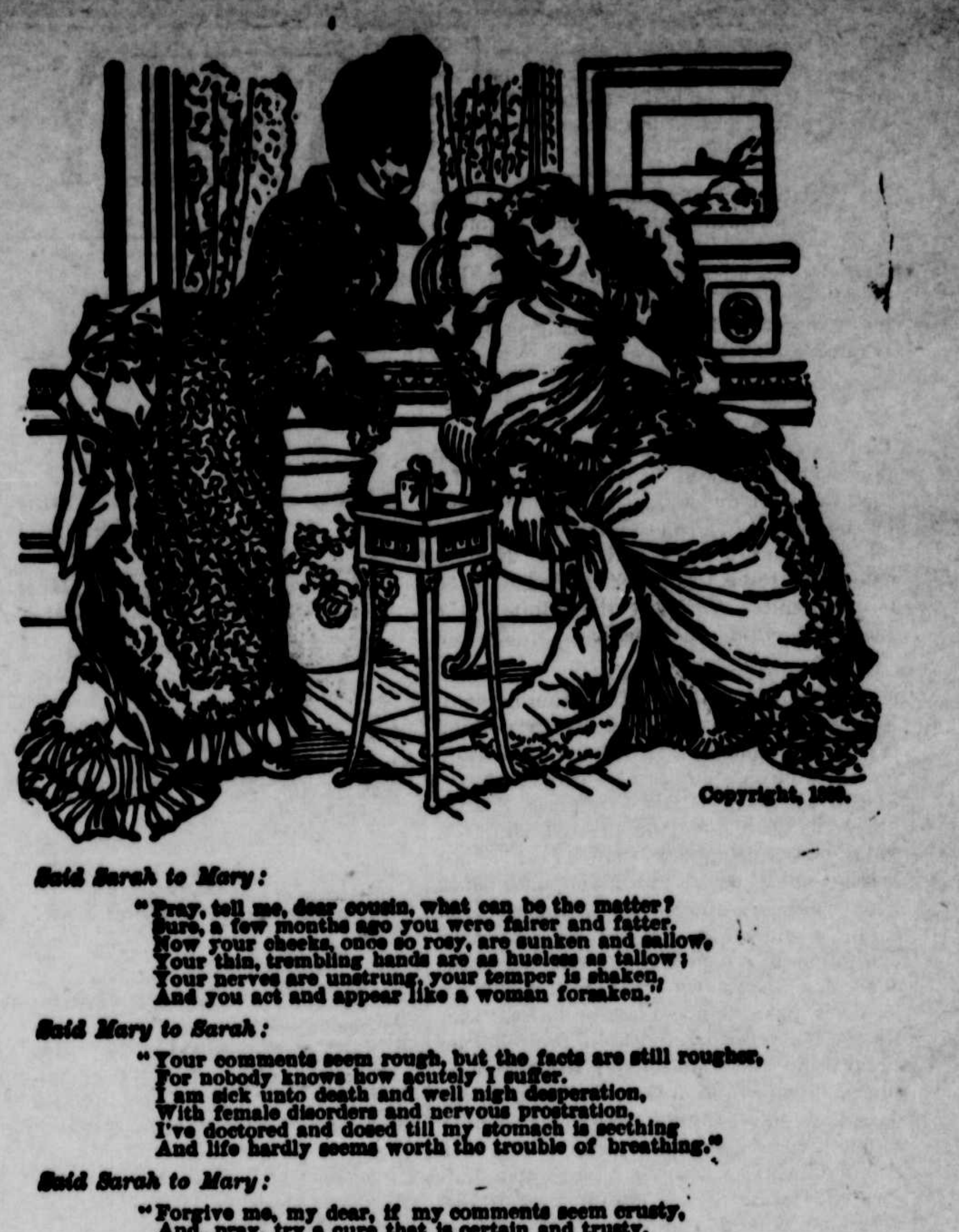
If you have Rheumatism or Neuralgia send this "ad" to W. H. Hill & Co., 700 Cass Ave., Detroit, Mich., with name of paper cut from and a 02c stamp. We will send you something free of charge that will greatly benefit you.

About $2,000,000 are sent from this country to Europe every year for dolls.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Wallace Watt, a Reading, Pa., five-year-old, has been left entirely deaf by the grip.

The U. S. Government makes regular purchases of "Tansill's Punch" for the army.



Copyright, 1889.

Said Sarah to Mary:

"Pray, tell me, dear cousin, what can be the matter?
Sure, a few months ago you were fairer and fatter.
Now your cheeks, once so rosy, are sunken and sallow,
Your thin, trembling hands are as hueless as tallow;
Your nerves are unstrung, your temper is shaken,
And you act and appear like a woman forsaken."

Said Mary to Sarah:

"Your comments seem rough, but the facts are still rougher,
For nobody knows how acutely I suffer.
I am sick unto death and well nigh desperation,
With female disorders and nervous prostration,
I've doctored and dosed till my stomach is seething
And life hardly seems worth the trouble of breathing."

Said Sarah to Mary:

"Forgive me, my dear, if my comments seem crusty,
And, pray, try a cure that is certain and trusty.
'Tis needless to suffer, to murmur and languish
And pass half your days in such pitiful anguish,
For 'female disorders' of every description
Are certainly cured by Pierce's Favorite Prescription."

Mary heeded this good advice, bought a supply of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it wrought a perfect cure. The history of her marvelous restoration to health is similar to that of thousands.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the world-famed remedy for all those chronic weaknesses and distressing derangements so common to American women. It is a most potent, invigorating, restorative tonic, or strength giver, imparting tone and vigor to the whole system. As a soothing nervine it is unequaled. See guarantee printed on bottle-wrapper and faithfully carried out for many years.

A Book of 160 pages, treating of Woman and Her Diseases, and their Self-cure, sent in plain sealed envelope, to any address, on receipt of ten cents, in stamps.

Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of

DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS.

Purely Vegetable and Perfectly Harmless.

As a LIVER PILL, Unequaled!

ONE PELLET A DOSE! SMALLEST, CHEAPEST, EASIEST TO TAKE.

Spring Medicine

Is a necessity with nearly everybody. The run down, tired condition at this season is due to impurities in the blood which have accumulated during the winter, and which must be expelled if you wish to feel well. Hood's Sarsaparilla thoroughly purifies and vitalizes the blood, creates a good appetite, cures biliousness and headache, gives healthy action to the kidneys and liver, and imparts to the whole body a feeling of health and strength. Try it this spring.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla every year as a spring tonic, with most satisfactory results."—C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn.

Purifies the Blood

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me strength and overcame the headache and dizziness, so that I am able to work again. I recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others whose blood is thin or impure, and who feel worn out or run down."—LUTHER NASON, Lowell, Mass.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for years, and recommend it as the best spring medicine or blood purifier. Our boy is nine years old and has enjoyed good health ever since we began giving it to him."—B. F. GROVER, Rochester, N. H.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

The chief reason for the marvelous success of Hood's Sarsaparilla is found in the article itself. It is Merit that wins, and the fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually accomplishes what is claimed for it, is what has made it the medicine first in the confidence of our countrymen, and given to Hood's Sarsaparilla a popularity and sale greater than that of any other blood purifier.

"Early last spring I was very much run down, had nervous headache, felt miserable and all that. I was very much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla and recommend it to my friends."—MRS. J. M. TAYLOR, 1119 Euclid Avenue, Cleveland O.

Creates an Appetite

"I wish to enroll my name as one of those who have derived health from the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. For many years I have taken it, especially in the early spring, when I am troubled with dizziness, dullness, unpleasant taste in my mouth in the morning. It removes this bad taste, relieves my headache and makes me feel greatly refreshed. The two bottles I have used this spring have been worth many dollars to me. I advise all my friends to take it."—JOHN BINNS, 663 43d Street, Town of Lake, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

100 Doses One Dollar

For Fifty Years
the
Standard
Blood-purifier
and
Tonic,
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
has no equal
as a
Spring
Medicine.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.

IF YOU WISH A GOOD REVOLVER purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivaled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap malleable cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON,

Mention this paper. Springfield, Mass.

P N U 16 '90

DR. SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC

Is a Positive Cure for

DYSPEPSIA

And all Disorders of the Digestive Organs. It is likewise a corroborative, or strengthening Medicine, and may be taken with great benefit in all cases of Debility. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, $1.00 per bottle. Dr. Schenck's New Book on Lungs Liver and Stomach mailed free. Address, Dr. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia.

WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED ANCIENT EDITION.

A so-called "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary" is being offered to the public at a very low price. The body of the book, from A to Z, is a cheap reprint, page for page, of the edition of 1847, which was in its day, a valuable book, but in the progress of language for over FORTY YEARS, has been completely superseded. It is now reproduced, broken type, errors and all, by photo-lithograph process, is printed on cheap paper and flimsily bound. A brief comparison, page by page, between the reprint and the latest and enlarged edition, will show the great superiority of the latter. These reprints are as out of date as a last year's almanac. No honorable dealer will allow the buyer of such to suppose that he is getting the Webster which to-day is accepted as the Standard and THE BEST,—every copy of which bears our imprint as given below.

If persons who have been induced to purchase the "Ancient Edition" by any misrepresentations will advise us of the facts, we will undertake to see that the seller is punished as he deserves.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

MEMORIAL CARDS Perpetuate in permanent form the memory of the departed. Suitable for an Album, Easle or Mantelpiece. We will send one card (cabinet size) engraved in gold leaf, with appropriate inscription, for 20c. Send name, date of death and age of deceased. Special prices on quantities. MEMORIAL PUBLISHING CO., 114 Dearborn st., Chicago.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Get the Genuine. Sold Everywhere.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

ELLIOT'S PARCHMENT PAPER THE DAIRYMEN'S FRIEND

The Cheapest, The Best, The Highest Quality.

Over 10,000 progressive creameries, dairymen, farmers and dealers indorse it in place of muslin or wax paper, for wrapping Butter, Cheese, Lard, Meat, Sausage, Etc., Etc. Good butter demands a good wrapper. Send for samples and testimonials to dealers in Dairy Supplies, or

A. G. ELLIOT & CO., Paper Manufacturers, Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY.

PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887, IMPROVED JULY 30, 1889.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRO-GALVANIC BODY BELT AND SUSPENSORY will cure All Rheumatic Complaints, Lumbago, General and Nervous Debility, Costiveness, Kidney Diseases, Nervousness, Trembling, Sexual Exhaustion, Wasting of Body, Diseases caused by Indiscretions in Youth, Age, Married or Single Life. SENT TO RESPONSIBLE PARTIES ON 30 DAYS TRIAL. TRY A PAIR OF DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC INSOLES PRICE, $1 PER PAIR. Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Send 2c. postage for free illust'd book, 224 pages, which will be sent you in plain sealed envelope. Mention this paper. Address OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO. 306 North Broadway, ST. LOUIS, MO. 826 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

YOU WILL SAVE MONEY, Time, Pain, Trouble and will CURE CATARRH by using ELY'S CREAM BALM. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

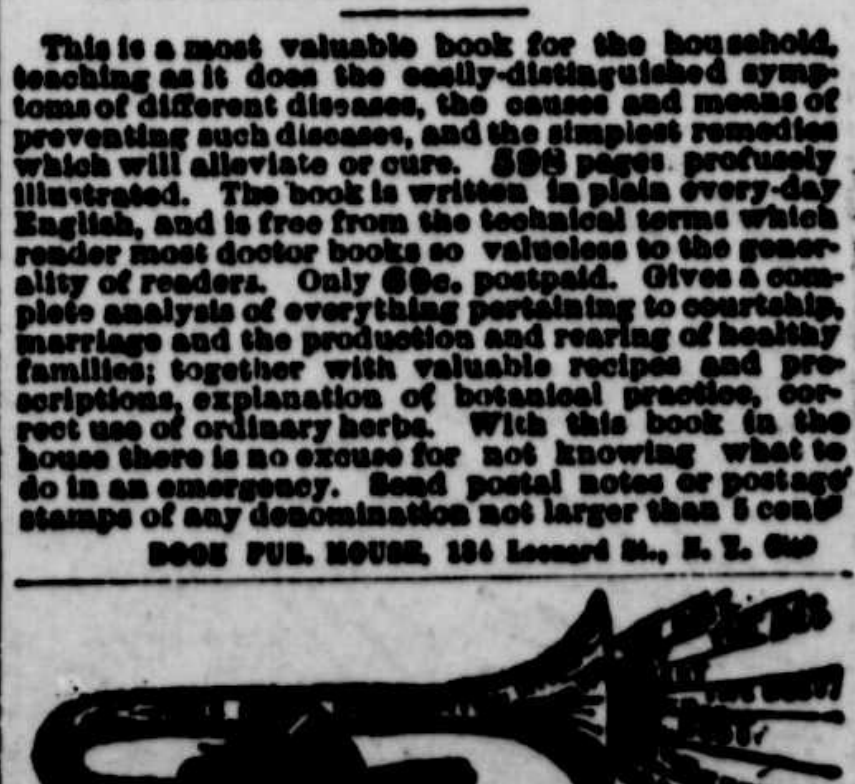
A Rare Opportunity.

We want reliable gentleman or lady to represent us in their home town. Only applicants with reference to honesty will be appointed. Those not appointed will have money returned. Send 25 c and 2 stamps for information. Metropolitan Real Estate Agency, 90 Nassau St., New York.

EVERY MAN HIS OWN DOCTOR

By J. Hamilton Ayers, A. M., M. D.

This is a most valuable book for the household, teaching as it does the easily-distinguished symptoms of different diseases, the causes and means of preventing such diseases, and the simplest remedies which will alleviate or cure. 598 pages, profusely illustrated. The book is written in plain every-day English, and is free from the technical terms which render most doctor books so valueless to the generality of readers. Only 60c., postpaid. Gives a complete analysis of everything pertaining to courtship, marriage and the production and rearing of healthy families; together with valuable recipes and prescriptions, explanation of botanical practice, correct use of ordinary herbs. With this book in the house there is no excuse for not knowing what to do in an emergency. Send postal notes or postage stamps of any denomination not larger than 5 cents. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.



U.S. Standard Scales Address for Prices Binghamton, N.Y.

CANCER CURED! WITHOUT KNIFE, internal Treatment only; Send for circular explaining Cure Guaranteed. MIRABILIS. LAWALL & SEARLES, 124 Avenue C, New York.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County. Shrewd men to act under instructions in our Secret Service. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

GAPES CHOLERA and ROUP destroy your Poultry. Send 5 one-cent stamps for a large illustrated catalogue. Tells you how you can learn to prevent and cure all their diseases. A. M. LANG, Cove Dale, Ky.

PATENTS—PENSIONS—How to get a Pension. Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws. Send for Inventors' Guide or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C.

COLORADO'S BUREAU of Information. Real Estate, Mines, Ranches, Houses, Health Resorts, Manufacturing, Employment, Advertising, etc. All questions answered. Enclose $1.00 and address, Alex McDougall, 616-17th St., Denver, Col.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS AND Fine English Pugs From imported, registered and prize winning stock. In stud—Prize pug stud dog Cricket, weight 10 lbs. Henry C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge St., Springfield, Mass.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

$20 Picket Fence Machine for $10.00. Guaranteed. Thousands in use. Freight paid. Circulars free. S. H. Garrett, Mansfield, O.

PATENTS F. A. Lehmann, Washington, D.C. Send for circular.

PATENTS SECURED, (no delay) O. D. Levis, 131 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 20 yrs practice.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

PENSIONS SURE FOR ALL or NO PAY. N. W. Fitzgerald Att'y. Wash. D. C.

VULCANIZED FIBRE AXLE WASHERS. CHEAPEST AND BEST. OUTWEAR FOUR LEATHER ONES. Ask your Hardware Dealer for them, or write to Vulcanized Fibre Co., 14 Dey St., New York.

FOR SAFE INVESTMENTS OF $10 to $1000 Paying a monthly profit of 5 to 10 per cent. address N. G. Healy, P. O. Box 1361, Denver, Col.

PATENTS No Patent. No Pay! Book free. N. W. Fitzgerald & Co., Wash., D. C.

AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT DR. LOBB, 329 North Fifteenth Street, Philadelphia. Twenty years' experience in special diseases; cures the worst cases of Nervous Complaints, Blood Poisoning, Blotches, Eruptions, Piles, Catarrh, Ulcers, Sores, Impaired Memory, Despondency, Dimness of Vision, Lung, Liver, Stomach, Kidney (Bright's Disease); confidential. Call or write for question list and book.

Big G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.