













**"Durability is Better Than Show."**

The wealth of the multi-millionaires is not equal to good health. Riches without health are a curse, and yet the rich, the middle classes and the poor alike have in Hood's Sarsaparilla, a valuable assistant in getting and maintaining perfect health.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints**

If food had no penalties his laws would not be laws.

**IMPORTANT LAW POINT.**

Has Just Been Established for California Fig Syrup Co.  
An important decision has just been rendered in San Francisco in the United States Circuit Court, in the case of the California Fig Syrup Company vs. Clinton K. Worden & Co., et al. The principal defendant is a large non-secret manufacturing concern. A permanent injunction has been granted enjoining the defendants from using the name Syrup of Figs, or Fig Syrup—and ordering them to pay the costs and account for damages. The decision is of the greatest value, not only to manufacturers of proprietary articles, but to the public generally, as it affirms that the valuable reputation acquired by an article of merit, will be protected by the courts; and that the party who builds the reputation by extensive and legitimate advertising, is entitled to the full fruits of his enterprise. This confirms the title of the California Fig Syrup Co. to this genuine and most valuable remedy, "Syrup of Figs."

Some important changes have been made in the Maintenance of Way department of the Baltimore and Ohio lines east of the Ohio river by Assistant General Manager Willard. There will hereafter be four division engineers instead of six, with territory and headquarters as follows: 1. T. F. Pendall, all lines between Philadelphia and Harrisburg, Md., with headquarters at Baltimore, Md. 2. H. C. Green, the main line and branches between Harrisburg, Pa., and Washington, D. C., with headquarters at Harrisburg, Pa. 3. C. J. Manning, the main line and branches from Washington to Cumberland, Md., with headquarters at Washington, D. C. 4. W. H. Caspell, the main line from Parkersburg, W. Va., to Washington, D. C., with headquarters at Parkersburg, W. Va. The new divisions will be organized on July 1st.

What is the road of good that is doing and being?  
Supreme Court Sustains The Foot-Case Trade Mark.  
Justice Latham in Supreme Court Buffalo, has decided a long and important case, which will settle the matter of the right to a trade mark in the case of the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The case was brought on by the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People Co., who claim the right to a trade mark in the case of the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. The court has decided in favor of the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People Co., and has sustained their right to a trade mark in the case of the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Every good man knows that there is a personal devil.  
Coughing Leads to Consumption.  
Kemp's Balsam will soothe the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Do not delay as danger is a leap.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.  
The Christian who complains finds fault with God.  
GREAT TAMMANY LEADER.  
(The Catarrh of Summer).  
New York, Oct. 18, 1898.  
Pe-ru-na Drug Mfg Co., Columbus, O.  
Gentlemen—Pe-ru-na is good for catarrh. I have tried it and know it. It relieved me immensely on my trip to Cuba, and I have a bottle to reserve. Since my return I have not suffered from catarrh, but if I do I shall use Pe-ru-na again. My friends shall use Pe-ru-na also. Yours, Amos J. Cummings, M. C. Summer catarrh assumes various forms. It produces dyspepsia and bowel complaint. It causes biliousness and diseases of the liver. It deranges the kidneys and bladder. Summer catarrh may be treated by the medicinal profession as systemic catarrh. Pe-ru-na is a specific for all these forms of catarrh. Pe-ru-na never disappoints. Address Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, for a free book on summer catarrh.



To Washington, the great and true, And all his brave, victorious host, We homage pay with glad acclaim, And in their memory make our best.

Thus on this day of all the year Columbia's brightest stars may shine

To tell of independence won While low we bow at Freedom's shrine.

And as the rolling years go by, And added glory crowns our land, Still brighter may their memory glow Who first led Freedom's holy band.

"Was she willing for you to go to war?" I asked. Like the doctor, I was not sure of his mental condition.

"Yes, willing in a way. She felt that it was right for me to go, and fight is law with Dottie."

I went away then, but an hour later, having bribed a good woman, over the way to let me have a pillow—her last one—I returned to his side. It seemed to me that he had fallen during my absence and the troubled look to his eyes was noticeable.

"I could not stand either the words or the looks in the voice. I must help answer that prayer if possible."

"Could you tell me where to send for Dottie? Maybe she would come to you if it is not too far, and I should tell her how much you need her."

"It was a hazardous thing to say. We did not often dare make such suggestions, for, of course, few comparative-ly could come, and it did not do to raise false hopes. However, I felt confident that he could not live many hours, and his wishes touched me inexpressibly, even amid the scene and skims surrounding."

"At the question he flashed me such a look."

"What was it, but oh, the intensity of it! Write to S. B. Sterling, Sterling's Corners, Pennsylvania."

I was not in the least doubt of his sanity at the moment, but before I could trace the words in my notebook, his gaze was once more on the ceiling and he was babbling of mother and Dottie.

Reluctantly I brought myself to search his pockets, finding, strange to say, only a notebook with the name in gilt letters on the cover: "Donald Dee."

My letter was brief, only this: "Donald Dee is dangerously wounded and calls ceaselessly for Dottie."

It was a memorable Fourth of July, one fever to be forgotten by the poor fellows suffering through the hot, infernal hours, or the busy surgeons and nurses, who never paused in their work of moistening hot lips, bathing throbbing brows, washing out gaping wounds, receiving last messages, writing letters home—in short doing what they could when everything was to do.

As soon as possible we had the young captain removed to more comfortable quarters. His wounds were doing fairly well, but the surgeon said the shock had been too much for his nervous system; he might or might not live. "Everything, I should say, depends upon the nursing," he added, looking meaningly at me.

"I tried to my best for him till Dottie came," I made answer, but my heart misgave me; I did not think she would come, and if she did—well, the future was veiled, as futures are apt to be.

Day by day he wasted away. Although I prepared him fairly decent messes he secretly ate at all; and though a rest-bedstead had been loaned him, with a real though somewhat dilapidated straw mattress on it, he seldom slept. Without being moody, he was not talkative. He seemed to be silently consuming by some inward longing.

"He is dying to see his sweetheart—poor boy!" was what the surgeon said, and what we all thought.

It was the evening of the fourth day after I sent my message to Sterling's Corners. Sitting by his couch, talking

him—it was intensely hot—I was startled to hear him say in a hurried whisper: "You don't think she will get here in time?"

To give myself time to frame an answer, I feigned not to understand. "I am afraid I will not hold out till Dottie gets here. I dreamed this afternoon that her mother was here by the bed, and she said, 'You won't have to wait much longer, Donald.' Her mother is dead, you know, and I think it means that I am soon to go."

Assuming a hopefulness that I was far from feeling I answered: "I do not so interpret your dream. I take it that you will not have long to lie here and wait before Dottie comes."

He caught hopefully at the suggestion and seemed much better all night. Early the next morning I went to see a poor boy whose end was unmistakably near and who called me "mother." I was detained some time and as my return to my headquarters necessitated my passing where Capt. Dee was quartered, I thought to serve him his breakfast and then take an hour or two of rest.

The surgeon met me, saying: "Dottie has come and is waiting out there in the kitchen. See her and then break the news to him. He is very weak this morning."

My heart beat fast; at last I would see Dottie with her arms about her lover's neck. I could imagine just what he would look at her; he said so much with his eyes.

I paused on the threshold of the kitchen; she was not there—no one but the cook, a strange man and a little child were in the room. Dottie must have grown impatient and sought him out; the shock might kill him.

Hurriedly I turned away, but as I did so the child sprang forward and caught my hand, exclaiming vehemently: "Dottie wants her papa!"

In my surprise I jerked my hand away and fairly staggered backwards. "You—Dottie!"

It was all I could say. "Of course I'm Dottie," she answered in an injured tone, adding, although in a whisper: "I want my papa and he wants me."

The stranger, an elderly gentleman, who had been standing by the door, stepped forward and said: "I am Dr. Sterling, Donald Dee's physician. Please do not be alarmed. Dottie is a perfectly sane person with weak nerves. Her father is dead, but she is here for her father's sake, and should be allowed to see him as often as possible. The effect of the cold water is to drive the blood from the surface to the internal organs, and the resulting disturbance of circulation may be dangerous in those with heart trouble. For this reason the aged, especially, should be careful."

These remarks apply to still-water bathing as well as to surf-bathing, but surf-bathing in any case is distinctly unsuited to all but the robust.

Certain precautions are advisable for all who bathe in the sea. In the first place, bathing should never be indulged in when overheated, nor within two hours after a heavy meal. On the other hand, bathing on a perfectly empty stomach, as before breakfast, is not advisable; it is a good plan for early morning bathers to take half a glass of milk and a soda cracker before starting for the beach.

The time of staying in the water must depend upon the individual; some people can stay in fifteen or twenty minutes without ill effect, but for most people a five-minute plunge is as much as is advisable.

The habit of going in and out a number of times, sitting on the beach to dry in the intervals, is far from wise. Of course one should invariably make for his bath-house at the first intimation of chilling or teeth-chattering, and should there immediately strip off the wet clothing and rub back, chest and limbs with a rough towel.

One of the most serious accidents from sea-bathing is inflammation of the ears. No one who has a discharge from the ears should ever bathe in the sea, especially in the surf, and all would do well to stop the ears with a little plug of cotton before going into the water.

Many people who cannot bathe in the sea are greatly benefited by the sea-air and by taking sponge-baths, or even tub-baths, in salt water in their own rooms every morning, this being followed by brisk rubbing with the rough bath-towel. The tonic effect of this procedure is marked.

A Legacy of Pretense.  
Just one hundred years ago the Manhattan Company of New York was incorporated by Aaron Burr. Its ostensible purpose was to supply the city with water. Its real purpose was to open a bank. The reason for the incorporation was because there was a popular prejudice against banks. A tank was built; hollow logs laid for pipes, and water was distributed until 1849. In order to keep its charter, this great banking company, which still exists, is today obliged to pump water from its ancient tank. A pitcherful is always in evidence at its annual meetings, and a committee solemnly reports that no applications for water have been refused. The story has its humorous side, but it illustrates the legacy of pretense and useless effort which roundabout methods always entail. Aaron Burr's mode of seeking an object under cover of another has many followers, but in politics or society or in individual relations it can never be commended and seldom excused.

Good Kye-sight.  
Brawley (given to boasting)—"Do you know, I suppose I've got the best eyesight of any person going." Litesum—"Oh, there's no doubt of that. That book you praised so highly you were able to read without stopping to eat the leaves. Don't believe another person in town could do it."—Boston Transcript.

His Conviction.  
"After all, it's pleasant to have a baby in the house," she said. "Yes," he answered, "in somebody else's house."

That Was Different.  
Hoax—"How are you getting along with your wooing of Miss Gotrox?" Joax—"Well, she wrote me two letters today." "You don't say so?" "Yes; they were 'n' and 'o'."—Spare Moments.

There are no churches dying from the exhaustion of liberality.

**THE TOWER OF LONDON.**

Looking Up a "Quaint and Ancient Ceremony."

The main guardhouse at the Tower, which has just been pulled down, was hard by the Bloody Tower. It is at this spot, says the London Graphic, that the quaint and ancient ceremony of locking up the tower is nightly performed, as it has been for centuries. A few minutes before 11 o'clock the head warder, or yeoman porter, as he is properly styled, clothed in a red cloak, carrying a portentous bunch of keys, and accompanied by another warder carrying a lantern, appears in front of the main guardhouse and roars out, "Escort, keys!" The sergeant turns out with some of the men, and follows the yeoman to the outer gate, the whole party being challenged by all the sentries with "Who goes there?" and the answer is simply "Keys." The gates being locked the keys are brought back to the main guard. Here the sentry stamps and roars out, "Who goes there?" "Keys," is the reply. "Whose keys?" "Queen Victoria's keys." "Advance, Queen Victoria's keys and all's well." "God bless Queen Victoria!" cries the yeoman porter. "Amen," responds the main guard. "Pres-s-s-s!" cries the officer on duty, and amid the rattle of the salute he kisses the hilt of his sword. The yeoman porter marches off with the keys and deposits them in the lieutenant's lodgings, and from that time throughout the living night you can only circulate within the tower precincts if you know the countersign.

**SEA-BATHING.**

In proportion to the immense number of those who bathe in the sea every summer very few are injuriously affected and yet the absolute number receiving more or less injury is large. Sea-bathing is eminently tonic in its effects, but is not suited to all who are weak and need building up.

The man who is religious anywhere is religious everywhere.

Lane's Family Medicine.  
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headaches. Price 25 and 50c.

The man who works for the devil never gets a vacation.

What Both Sides Want.  
Clemens (to a man who had just returned from a vacation)—"How do you like your vacation?" "I like it very much," he answered. "I had a good time." "I'm glad to hear that," said Clemens. "I had a good time, too," he answered. "I had a good time, too," he answered.

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**IFTY YEARS OLD**

Why let your neighbors know it? And why give them a chance to guess you are even five or ten years more? Better give them good reasons for guessing the other way. It is very easy, for nothing tells of age so quickly as gray hair.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor**

is a youth-renewer. It hides the age under a luxuriant growth of hair the color of youth. It never fails to restore color to gray hair. It will stop the hair from coming out also. It feeds the hair bulbs. Thin hair becomes thick hair, and short hair becomes long hair. It cleanses the scalp; removes all dandruff, and prevents its formation. We have a book on the Hair which we will gladly send you.

**Carter's Ink**

It dyes your ink. It makes your ink last longer. It makes your ink look like new. It makes your ink look like a picture.

**Cascarels**

REGULARS

It moves the bowels. It cleanses the system. It is a natural laxative.

**Pensions**

Get your Pension. Double Quick. It is a great benefit. It is a great relief.

**Go Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.**

DEAR FRIEND—A year ago I was a great sufferer from female weakness. My head ached all the time and I would get so dizzy and have that all gone feeling in the stomach and was so nervous and restless that I did not know what to do with myself. My food did me no good and I had a bad case of whites. I wrote to you and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as directed, I can truly say that I feel like a new woman and cannot tell you how grateful I am to you. I have recommended it to all my friends and have given it to my daughter who is now getting along splendidly. May you live many years to help our suffering sisters. Mrs. C. CARPENTER, 253 GRAND ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**Epworth League**

NATIONAL CONVENTION. INDIANAPOLIS, IND., JULY 20-23, 1899.

**One Fare Round Trip**

Except that from points within 50 miles the excursion fare will be One and One-half Fare for Round Trip, not to exceed one dollar.

**"BIG FOUR"**

Tickets will be on sale from all points July 19, 20, 21. From all points within 25 and 50 miles on July 19, 20, 21, 22. Reserving tickets will be good to leave Indianapolis on July 24th with a minimum of 10 days. Tickets are deposited with July 24th, and payment of fare of 50 cents at the time of deposit, tickets may be extended to Aug. 1st.

**Columbia Hartford and Vedette Bicycles.**

Compare them, part for part with other bicycles, and you will find good reasons for their recognized superiority. Our new models contain more improvements of direct practical value to the rider than were ever before offered in one season.

Chainless, \$75. Hartford, \$35. Columbia Chain, 50. Vedettes, \$25. 26.

Catalogue free of any Columbia dealer or by mail for 2c stamp.

**POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.**

**"HE THAT WORKS EASILY WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO**