The Charlottetown Herald.

NEW SERIES. CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 16, 1897. Vol. XXVI. No. 25

Calendar for June, 1897.

MOON'S CHANGES.

First Quarter, 8th day, 2h. 50 0m. a. m.
Full Moon, 14th day, 4h. 49.0m, p. m.
Last Quarter, 21st day, 7h. 11.5m. p. m.
New Moon, 29th, 10h. 42.6m., p. m.

D M	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun Sets	The Moon Rises	The Moon Sets	High Water Ch'town
		h m	h m	morn	aft'r's	aft'r'n
1	Tues	4 17	7 38	4 48	9 2	10 25
2	Wed	16	39	5 37	9 56	morn
3	Thur	16	40	6 49	10 25	0 3
4	Fri	16	41	7 57	10 55	0 41
5	Sat	15	42	9 7	11 21	1 19
6	Sun	15	42	10 18	11 42	2 1
7	Mon	14	43	11 29	morn	2 44
8	Tues	14	44	aft 41	0 3	3 38
9	Wed	14	44	1 57	0 23	4 43
10	Thur	14	45	3 17	0 43	6 1
11	Fri	13	46	4 38	1 8	7 16
12	Sat	13	46	6 1	1 38	8 20
13	Sun	13	47	7 19	2 17	9 18
14	Mon	13	47	8 27	3 7	10 10
15	Tues	13	48	9 18	4 13	11 0
16	Wed	13	48	9 57	5 28	11 46
17	Thur	13	48	10 27	6 48	aft 30
18	Fri	14	49	10 51	8 5	1 11
19	Sat	14	49	11 10	9 19	1 51
20	Sun	14	49	11 28	10 28	2 33
21	Mon	14	49	11 45	11 35	3 20
22	Tues	15	50	11 58	aft 41	4 15
23	Wed	15	50	morn	1 46	5 20
24	Thur	15	50	0 24	2 50	6 22
25	Fri	15	50	0 49	3 55	7 28
26	Sat	16	50	1 19	4 58	8 22
27	Sun	16	50	1 56	6 0	9 8
28	Mon	16	50	2 42	6 57	9 51
29	Tues	17	49	3 37	7 45	10 31
30	Wed	4 18	7 49	4 40	8 26	11 9

Spectacles.

OVER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS I have been in the Spectacle business, and during that time have fitted hundreds and hundreds of persons. Some had put off getting glasses so long that they could not see a large 4-inch letter A without going within 2 or 3 feet of it, and might have gone blind if they had put off getting glasses much longer. Others had been fitted, or rather misfitted, with wrong glasses by travellers and charged a great deal more than they ought to have been. This year our traveller, Mr. C. H. White, intends calling on parties at their homes in the country to test eyes and show samples of our goods. Should he call on you I bespeak for him your favorable consideration, and any order you may give him will be filled as soon as possible and guaranteed by me. Glasses can also be exchanged at the store, CAMERON BLOCK, city, if after a trial they do not prove as satisfactory as you wish.

E. W. Taylor,
CAMERON BLOCK,
CHARLOTTETOWN.

Seekers
After Insurance that Insures

Will make no mistake in placing their Insurance in the World's greatest Companies (Fire and Life) represented by GOLD assets $250,000,000.

JOHN McEACHERN,
Dec. 16, '97.—3 mos. Agent

DR. MORRIS,
Physician & Surgeon,
Mt. Stewart.

First-Class Honor Graduate and Scholarship Winner, University of Pennsylvania,

Formerly Resident Physician and Surgeon in the Howard Hospital and Infirmary of Philadelphia, afterwards resident Physician and Surgeon in the Philadelphia Hospital.

Arrangements made that in a few days Telephone or Telegraph calls from Morell, Peake's Fort Augustus and surrounding districts, also Bedford and other Stations, will be forwarded to office free of charge and promptly attended to.

May 5, '97

North British and Mercantile
FIRE AND LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY
—OF—
EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

ESTABLISHED 1809.

Total Assets, 1891, - - $30,082,727.

TRANSACTS every description of Fire and Life Business on the most favorable terms.

This Company has been well and favorably known for its prompt payment of losses in this Island during the past thirty years.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN, Agent.
Watson's Building, Queen Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Jan. 21, 1896.—1y

SOMETHING TO THINK OVER.

You are aware that you cannot go without food and still retain your strength; yet you do neglect the exercise and recreation necessary to perfect health and long life.

Why don't you buy a bicycle, ride it and add ten long years to your life? You can then, with clear brain and added energy, accomplish more than you do now, and in less time.

With an easy-running Stearns Bicycle you can save enough time to enable you to make delightful outings.

The Stearns is called the Yellow Fellow because of its orange finish; we have it in black if you prefer.

MARK WRIGHT & CO. Ltd.

D. A. Bruce

Is a name known throughout the Province and carries with it the assurance of exceptional high values at exceptional low prices.

This is especially true with our

New Spring Suitings and Overcoatings.

Beautiful goods, beautifully made, beautifully trimmed, reduced to a low price.

☞ See our Gents' Furnishings.

D. A. BRUCE.

Wall Papers
Wall Papers

NOW OPEN—A full line of American and Canadian Papers.

Sample Books always on hand.

A few bales of the latest patterns still to open.

For quality and prices we will not be beaten.

Try us before purchasing elsewhere.

McMILLAN & HORNSBY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown.

THE PERFECT TEA
MONSOON TEA

THE FINEST TEA IN THE WORLD

FROM THE TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP IN ITS NATIVE PURITY.

"Monsoon" Tea is packed under the supervision of the Tea growers, and is advertised and sold by them as a sample of the best qualities of Indian and Ceylon Teas. For that reason they see that none but the very fresh leaves go into Monsoon packages.

That is why "Monsoon," the perfect Tea, can be sold at the same price as inferior tea.

● It is put up in sealed caddies of ¼ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lbs., and sold in three flavours at 40c., 50c. and 60c.

If your grocer does not keep it, tell him to write to STEEL, HAYTER & CO., 11 and 13 Front St. East, Toronto.

NOT EXACTLY RIGHT."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

New Goods! New Goods!

New Goods just opened and more to arrive.

New Gold and Silver Watches and Chains, New Waist Sets and Cuff Buttons and Links, nice New Ladies' Belts and Buckles, Broaches, Stick Pins, Lockets, Chains, Thimbles, Silverware, Clocks, etc.

☞ Repairing punctually attended to Clocks, Watches and Jewelry.

G. G. JURY,
North Side Queen Square, opposite the Market.

Local and Special News.

INFORMATION WITHELD.

Kerrigan—Phat's good for a cowld?
Cassey—How yez got th' proice uv two hot whiskeys about yez?
Kerrigan—Oi hov not.
Casey—Will, thin, Kerrigan, ut wud be a mercy hot t' tell yez.—Punch.

PROMPT, PLEASANT, PERFECT.

Norway Pine Syrup is a prompt, pleasant and perfect cure for coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, sore throat, pain in the chest, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, influenza and all throat and lung troubles, 25c. and 50c. all drug stores.

Norway Pine Syrup cures Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 25 and 50 cents.

OTHERS FAIL—IT CURES!

DEAR SIRS,—For my own experience I can confidently say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry possesses true merit. It was the means of saving my little girl's life last summer. She was teething and took violent diarrhœa. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cured her, and I feel that I cannot say enough in its favour.

MRS. WILLIAM ARTHUR,
Tecterville, Ont.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

"I hear that new member of our cycling club is an up-and-away, bright-and-early sort of chap."

"Yes, indeed. He was up and away bright and early with my wheel three days ago, and I haven't seen either of them since."

RAPID HEART BEAT.

Mrs. Jas. Grist, Blenheim, Ont., says: "I was troubled with rapid beating of the heart and a strange sinking feeling. I took Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills and they have cured me. The heart weakness and throbbing, together with the nervousness which it caused, have completely disappeared, and I am now strong and well."

THE BEST COUGH CURE is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures Coughs and Colds.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House,

C.C. RICHARDS & Co.

DEAR SIRS,—For several years I suffered so severely from neuralgia that my hair came out and left me entirely bald. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely, which entirely cured the neuralgia, and to my astonishment I found my hair growing rapidly, and I now have a good head of hair.

Springhill. WM. DANIELS.

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

Minard's Liniment is used by Pysicians.

NOTHING BETTER.

Miss Emily Craig, Almonte, Ont., says:—I have never found anything better than your Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for pains in the stomach or diarrhœa. A few doses cured me of severe diarrhœa after other medicines had failed. We always keep it in the house and have every confidence its virtues.

Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Lung Troubles are quickly cured by Hagyards Pectoral Balsam.

A TRIUMPH WON.

"Before taking Doan's Kidney Pills I felt that diabetes had its grip upon me. Now I know that it has been met and defeated. I have used the pills for some time and now enjoy good health. I shall always be glad to testify to the merits of this triumphant medicine."

Signed, RICHARD LYMAN,
St. John, N. B.

The Best Cough Cure is Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. It heals the lungs and cures Coughs and Colds.

Minard's Liniment the lumberman's Friend.

Sick Headache and Constipation are promptly cured by Burdock Pills. Easy to take, sure in effect.

UNDOUBTEDLY THE BEST.

GENTLEMEN,—I wish to say that Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry has proved a wonderful remedy in my family. We would not be without it for twice its price. I say it is THE BEST (not merely one of the best—but the *best*) medicine ever brought before the public for summer complaint or diarrhœa, either in children or adults.

JOHN UNDERHILL,
License commissioner, Strathelair, Man.

When you are weak, tired and lifeless, you need to enrich and purify the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The proprietors of MINARD'S LINIMENT inform us that their sales the past year still entitle their preparation to be considered the BEST, and FIRST in the hearts of their countrymen.

MY NEIGHBOR TOLD ME.

About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised me to try it—This is the kind of advertising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world. Friend tells friend that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures; that that it gives strength, health and vitality and vigor, and whole neighborhoods use it as family medicine.

Items of Interest to Catholic Readers.

(Sacred Heart Review.)

THE HOME OF JOAN OF ARC.

Mary Hartwell Catherwood, in the current issue of the Atlantic Monthly, has an article entitled "Around Domremy," which gives some exceedingly graphic descriptions of the birthplace of Joan of Arc and its neighborhood and surroundings. The traveller arrived at the railway station, Domremy-Maxly, in a driving rain, about 9 o'clock in the evening, but with the return of sunlight, after a night in a primitive lodging place, found in Domremy a very decent inn, diagonally opposite the church. This edifice has a square, low tower, in which there is now a clock that strikes the hour twice, repeating the strokes, solemnly, after an interval of three minutes. On the church steps she found a miserable crippled and knarled old woman, such a creature as Joan would have waited upon tenderly. The gift of three copper coins to the cripple procured for the giver loud blessings for a quarter of an hour, and the author thought it was not a bad thing, upon setting about any serious undertaking, to be blessed by an old woman. The parish church was found to have a pretty interior, not ambitious or imposing, but full of harmonious color, with light and space in its arches. Of course, the most interesting spot was the chapel like corner where Joan prayed, "the humble little soul, so far from the high altar." In this retired place an altar has, for several years, been dedicated to her, and tributary banners are stacked before it, while marble votive tablets crowd the wall beside the altar. Pencil inscriptions from admiring pilgrims cover a white pillar opposite, and they include praises from the "young married," the young soldiers, and countless strangers who leave no indentifying signatures. But the most impressive fact about Domremy, we are told, is the brooding presence of the Maid. "Every inhabitant feels a proprietary interest in that great memory. It is evidently transmitted from parent to child, a valuable inheritance. The place was long ago a shrine, and people who live around a shrine partake of its dignity. The sweetest native in the world cannot escape the sarcastic critic, who grows funnier in proportion to his density to mighty spiritual stress. . . . . But, in our day, no Frenchman makes a jest of the Maid of France. She is his miracle. To speak odiously of her would be unpardonable blasphemy. Voltaire has that vast distinction to himself. In the new church, south of Domremy, upon a plateau of great height, under the oak woods where Joan often prayed, a daily Mass is said for the soldiers of France. A touching and beautiful figure of the Maid hearkening to the voices forms the centre of a group containing St. Michael, St. Catherine and St. Margaret at the front of the church. After describing the pastoral life at Domremy the author says there were far more stirring sights in Domremy, and that there is one ceremony worth going to France to see, though the townspeople have so often beheld it they regard it with little attention. Here it is, pictured in her own words: "The jingles of bridles, clatter of hoofs, and rolling of heavy wheels brought us to the windows in time to see a regiment of French troops forming on their way to Neufchateau. The gun carriages waited between house-rows. Men mounted on horseback, at a word from the officer, wheeled into line facing the church and the Maid's birthplace. At another word, out went every right arm with its weapon. They presented arms to Jeanne d' Arc! How little it entered into the mind of the Liberatrice that, more than four hundred years after her death, the troops of France would do her honor!

FERDINAND BRUNETIERE.

Irving Babbitt, in the same magazine, has a paper on "Ferdinand Brunetiere and His Critical Method." The distinguished French Catholic writer, lecturer and editor has so recently left these shores that anything pertaining to him is of especial interest. Mr. Babbitt says that it is the distinction of M. Brunetiere to have avoided the reproach of Sainte-Beuve and to have given back to the word "critic" something of its former meaning. He had an ideal and convictions, and has insisted on judging with reference to them, at a time when ideals and convictions, at least among the educated classes, have almost completely gone out of fashion He has possessed something of the power that usually belongs to those who have convictions, to impose themselves upon those who have none. He has persisted in the somewhat antiquated notion that books exist primarily to express ideas, whereas most people, nowadays, turn to books, not for ideas, but for entertainment, or at best for elegant æsthetic sensation. The first impression, indeed, the reader of M. Brunetiere receives is that of a man who, by temperament and instinct, has found himself thrown into natural contradiction with his contemporaries. He has made himself the champion of the classical tradition and proclaimed the supremacy of reason at an epoch when art has been given over to every form of morbid subjectivity. He has been stern and ascetic in his attitude towards life in a period of easy-going self-indulgence, and strenuous in the midst of general relaxation. He has produced work marked by eminently masculine qualities at a time when literature has fallen to a great extent under the influence of women. He has restricted his style to the syntax and vocabulary of Bossuet in an age which has seen the publication of the sonnets of Mallarme and of the Journal of the Goncourts.

CATHOLIC CATHEDRALS.

Architecture and Building published two articles, in which the author, Barr Feree, says that no man in this century has built a church that a sane man would compare with Notre Dame of Paris; or if that be too great a church, with the Sainte Chapelle in Paris, which is surely small enough and delicate enough to be placed in direct comparison with any modern work. Mere ability to build, he continues, has nothing to do with the superiority of the thirteenth century over the nineteenth; excellence in design is not the reason, for the modern designer could do much, if he would. The writer concludes that there can be but one reason, the absence of the devotional element from the modern work, for the modern architect looks upon his work as a problem to be solved according to such light as he has received. Therefore, it is not a thank-offering to God; it is not an exercise in practical religion; it is a piece of building, of construction, of technique; that and nothing more. This view need not be endorsed in its entirety, but it undoubtedly contains much truth that our separated brethren may well lay to heart. These two articles embody practically a review of "The Great Cathedrals of the Catholic World," by L. Cloquet, published this year at Lille. He has been long the editor of the beautiful Revue l'Art Chretien, devoted to the study and encouragement of Christian art, He is also professor of architecture in the university of Gand, Belgium. In the second of the articles referred to, we are informed that the church of San Clemente in Rome is as early a type of Christian temple as exists to day on the continent of Europe. An arcade divdies the floor space into three parts, a nave and two isles, and above it supports a wall containing a series of small windows. Its decorative features are much more impressive. A rich mosaic covers the floor; the semi-circular apse behind the high altar is covered with a splendid figured decoration. The ciborium over the altar; the railing surrounding the choir before it, and which reaches out into the nave; the ambones at the sides—all these are treated in a similar style. Nothing could be more different to the superficial observer than this church, and any of its successes in the thirteenth century or later. Yet it contains all the essentials of a Christian church. The changes made later are changes of structure, of form, of decorative style; in these directions the differences were radical, But throughout all this artistic change the overwhelming predominance of the altar and its service never moved; be the date of the building, the style of its architecture, its size, its magnificence, what it may, Catholic faith remained one and immovable throughout the ages. And it is because of this, we are told, that a survey of Catholic cathedrals is so impressive, not for their art value alone, but for the historical fact that they illustrate and re-illustrate, again and again, in a series of edifices that, could they be seen or viewed in one tremendous series, they would overwhelm us with their variety and magnificence.

THE PHILADELPHIA DIOCESE.

A valuable historical paper, the work of Francis T. Furey, on the condition of the Church in the Philadelphia diocese sixty years ago, is found in the June number of the Messenger of the Sacred Heart. The information contained in it is drawn from letters written by Bishop Kenrick, then coadjutor and administrator of the see. In 1833 it seems that the Philadelphia diocese embraced not only the enpire state of Pennsylvania, but took in also the larger portions of the territory now comprised in the Trenton and Wilmington dioceses. In that extensive area Bp. Kenrick estimated the number of Catholics at a hundred thousand, the great majority being either Germans or Irish, with quite a number of French in Philadelphia, where three priests of their own nationality ministered to their wants. In the same area there were fifty-nine parishes and missions. The Catholic element in Philadelphia numbered about twenty-five thousand; and one of the missionary priests of the diocese was Rev. Prince Gallitzin, located at Loretto, in Cambria Co., Penn., in the midst of a large population that was almost exclusively Catholic, so fruitful had his labors been. Mr. Furey's article contains much interesting information regarding the condition of the Church in the Philadelphia diocese at the time whereof he writes; and any reader of it who is conversant with the changed conditions of the present day, with seven dioceses existing where there was then only one, some of these the most populous American episcopates, can hardly fail to marvel at the wonderful progress the faith has made in that portion of the country during the past sixty years.

MAIDEN BLUSHES.

How They Fade When the Hand of Disease and Disorder Lays Hands on Them—What a God-send is a Reliable and Well Tried Remedy—Hail the Return of the Pink of Health Under its Influence—If it's Good for the Maiden, It's Good for the Mother.

"My daughter had been ailing for nearly two years with nervous prostration, indigestion and other complaints which girls in their teens are subject to. For days at a time she was confined to her bed, and could retain nothing on her stomach. Our family physician finally declared she was in a decline. We despaired of her recovery. She gradually grew worse. I had found so little benefit from remedies I was skeptical about trying South American Nervine I, however, procured a bottle and relief came like magic; the pain left her in a day, and after taking five bottles she was completely cured, and as well and hearty as ever she had been." Mrs. Geo. Booth, Orangeville, Ont. Sold by GEO. E. HUGHES.

The Dishonesty of Debt.

Americans are the most extravagant people in the world. The pace is set by the upper ten thousand, and the millions follow gallopingly. Mrs. Bullion drapes her gown with ropes of diamonds and crowns her head with a jewelled coronet, yet her outlay is not so proportionately extravagant as that of the struggling professional or business man's wife whose raiment is beyond the purchasing power of her husband's means. The theory of American equality is responsible for the feverish racing necessary to "keep up with the best," and the tendency to strive beyond one's power for the mastery of externals is growing rather than declining. Few wish to live frugally, quietly and unassumingly. The very poor look for comforts where only necessities can be had; the middle class involve their incomes in luxurious appearances. Somebody must pay for the strain; somebody does, and it is not the spender. Living above one's means was not invented in our time. There have always been Becky Sharps among the rascals and Micawbers among the simpletons, and His Ludship, the hero of every back stairs novel of high life, is unfailingly and annoyingly dunned by the deuced tradesmen whom he has condescended to favor with his accounts. In our day, however, the dishonesty of debt is more widespread than ever. The passion for living beyond an honest income appears to animate every class below the wealthiest. As a natural consequence, business people suffer from the evil of unpaid bills, good works languish, and nothing flourishes so visibly as pretense. It is true that our State laws favor the dishonesty of debt. Yet if there were no State, the laws of God forbid stealing. Thief is an ugly word, and one that contracts debts which he has no means of paying is simply a thief. If the practice were confined to those who acknowledge no spiritual authority it would not seem so deplorable. But there are among the cheaters some that profess to be Christians. Of these a few undoubtedly cheat themselves into believing that they "intend" to pay at some future time. How? The way to hell is paved with good intentions, and the dying debtor best knows the truth of the Johnsonian proverb. Getting into debt is at first a misfortune apparent even to the debtor. But as debt-contracting becomes a habit the conscience grows insensible to the evil. There is small difference between the burglar and the dishonest debt-contractor; if any it is in favor of the former, who does not usually add hypocrisy to his sins. What can be thought of a person that will allow, nay, force strangers to pay for his or her comforts and ostentation? The debt-contractor, unable to share any expense, is willing to have all advantages. So callous grows the dishonest sense that even the dead are extravagantly casketed and entombed on false promises to the undertaker. Dishonesty becomes grotesque deviltry when the corpse is forced to sin, when the dead is a robber of the living. It is a horrible state of things, but those who are in a position to know the extent to which this post-mortem thievery is carried can testify that the truth is in no way overstated. When people grow so dishonorable that they will so dishonor their dead, what can be expected of their habits of living? It is so easy now to get credit for all sorts of necessities and comforts that the advantage is abused by the dishonest, who are thus enabled to keep up appearances for a time at anybody's and everybody's expense. No Christian should live above his means. It is sinful because it cannot be done honestly. It is wrong to contract even small bills when there is no prospect of paying them; it is wrong, for instance, to put a publisher to the expense of sending a newspaper unless one is able and willing to pay for it. Those who are obliged to pay for the debt-contractor's dishonesty are the ones that are the least able to bear it. Expense must be curtailed when outstanding accounts are heavy, and the workers are the sufferers. No debt is a small debt. The little bills are the little foxes that steal away the soul.—Standard and Times.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is literally written in blood
It is traced in the vital fluid
Of millions of the human race.
Its positive medicinal merit
And curative power is written
Upon the hearts, and graven upon
The minds of thousands
Of people whom it has cured
And given good health
When there seemed nothing before
Them but darkness and despair.
It cures all diseases arising
From or promoted by impure
Blood by its intrinsic merit as
The One True Blood Purifier.

During last summer the complaints of our morning and evening Grit contemporaries, anent the late arrival of the evening mail train from the west were long and loud. The "tory" Government at Ottawa and the "tory" workers in the Province had all manner of hard things said about them in this connection. This year the summer time table is about the same as that of last season, and the connections by boat, between Point du Chene and Summerside scarcely anything different. Indeed, the very first day the new time schedule went into effect, the mail train did not reach here till half-past eleven at night; and since then it has been almost every night equally late. Yet not a word of complaint has been heard; but then it must be remembered there is a Grit Government in power at Ottawa. Verily the Grits seem to possess unlimited capacity for swallowing themselves.

Cures

Prove the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla—positive, perfect, permanent Cures.

Cures of scrofula in severest forms, like goitre, swelled neck, running sores, hip disease, sores in the eyes.

Cures of Salt Rheum, with its intense itching and burning, scald head, tetter, etc.

Cures of Boils, Pimples, and all other eruptions due to impure blood.

Cures of Dyspepsia and other troubles where a good stomach tonic was needed.

Cures of Rheumatism, where patients were unable to work or walk for weeks.

Cures of Catarrh by expelling the impurities which cause and sustain the disease.

Cures of Nervousness by properly toning and feeding the nerves upon pure blood.

Cures of That Tired Feeling by restoring strength. Send for book of cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

To C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

HAGYARD'S YELLOW OIL.

The great pain cure. Used externally for rheumatism, swellings, sprains, bruises, pain and soreness of every description. Internally used it cures croup, colds, sore throat, hoarseness, asthma, bronchitis, quinsy, etc. Price 25c., all druggists.

MARK WRIGHT & CO.—COFFINS, CASKETS, AND ALL FUNERAL GOODS