

Changed His Name!
An old man in Manchester, England, goes by the name of Gageadig (Gageadig). His original name was John Smith. The name figured frequently in the criminal records, and he became a somewhat apprehensive lest he should be confused with some of these John Smiths. At last, one day, the papers recorded the capture of an accountant in a bank for embezzlement, and the reporter concluded the identity of the crook was also the subject of this paragraph, whereas he had been assumed like him into no other ever before by a mortal man. And in Gageadig (Gageadig) most people will agree that he has done so.

How's Your Liver?
A very unnecessary question to ask a man whose skin and eyes are a saffron tint. Of course his tongue, too, is turned, he is constipated, head bothered with aches, right eye region plagued with constant uneasy sensations. These you may take for granted, although he may not particularly like them, because they are among the inevitable accompaniments of a liver trouble. Are they chronic? If so, you may be sure he does not, as he ought to, take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the leading regulator of livers that are out of order. Command it to him as highly as you please, you can't say a word too much in its behalf. Sick headaches, constipation, nervous dyspepsia, and the yellow hue of the skin especially, when this reliable corrective is used of it, Malacia, rheumatism and all gripes are also annihilated which it remedies and prevents. A winged angel three times a day confers appetite and digestion.

A Mixed Catch.
George M. Larkin and T. B. George went to Horseshoe Lake last Friday and made the most successful catch of fish in the year. They caught three crabs, one oil can, seven bass, three mud-cats, two mountain trout, one pair crinoline, fourteen tin cans, six empty beer bottles, one overshoe, eight hickory shad, one goods box, two seals, three snappers, two bad colds, two pair sunburnt hands, two blistered noses, and several other articles, besides an empty jug supposed to have been thrown into the lake by the mount-buffers.—Platte City (Mo.) Landmark.

Daughter vs. Father.
A novel case was tried at Keyser, W. Va., last week. D. J. Moran deprived his daughter Maggie of her jewelry and fine clothing owing to an alleged report that she was about to elope with a drummer. The daughter, being 21 years of age, sued her parents for \$100. The verdict was given in favor of the plaintiff for \$100, or the return of the jewelry and clothing.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?
Each week a different three-inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad, except the word. This word will be found in the ad. For Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "rescued" trademark. Read the ad carefully, and when you find the word send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

Old newspapers torn in small pieces and wet in water, softened by the addition of a little ammonia, are excellent to wash lamp chimneys.

The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., are giving away a beautiful illustrated book, "Guide to Health and Etiquette." Ladies should send their address and stamp for a copy.

In Ireland, not long since, a young woman while bathing was attacked by a large jelly fish, and so severely stung that her life was endangered.

CONDUCTOR E. D. HOOPER, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Lydia's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

GEORGE W. KETOMAN, of Penmar, Pa., has invented an earpiece for the phonograph.

WELL-PRESERVED WOMEN, when consulting their mirror see beside their satisfied reflection the calm and serene face of Lydia E. Pinkham. They can tell you why.

WANAMAKER, I. T., has a colored lady postmaster.

Summer Weakness

Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, and That Tired Feeling, are cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Are You BILIOUS? SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS ARE AND NEARLY EVERYBODY IS OCCASIONALLY.

TAKE DR. WHITE'S DANDELION ALTERNATIVE.

It is the best remedy for diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. It purifies the blood and overcomes that feeling of weariness which you so often experience. It will cure your headache, restore your lost appetite, and make you feel vigorous enough to take anything within your reach. Very large bottle for \$1. And every bottle warranted.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

MARCH OF G. A. R. MEN.

FULLY FORTY THOUSAND VETERANS IN LINE.

Grand Army Men from All Sections of the Union Paraded at Detroit—Scenes and Incidents of a Grand Day.
HAT was a magnificent turnout of Grand Army veterans in the grand parade at Detroit.

A sapper touched a light to a big cannon in the park, and as the reverberations echoed over the City of the Straits a mounted troop wheeled around the corner of Woodward avenue and into the Campus Martius. It was followed by a mighty procession, miles and miles of it.

On came the old posts and the old familiar banners of Blair of St. Louis, Thomas of Chicago, Lytle of Cincinnati, McCoy of Columbus—yes, all the posts from ocean to ocean, from Minnesota to Louisiana; there were the old tattered, ragged battle flags with their bullet-torn staves; there were national flags with forty-four stars, and bands and bug corps; there were life and drum corps of young boys, and there were life and drum corps of old, drum corps of old, grizzled fellows who served as musicians during the war of the rebellion; there were the same old stirring airs—everything patriotic. The procession wended its way through the streets, it seemed, with countless thousands. Yet, ADJUTANT GENERAL GOULDING.

Every division was replete with interesting features. At the head of the Indiana delegation, Wallace Foster, Secretary of the Silent



PASSING THROUGH THE WOODWARD AVENUE ARCH.

ideal day, an ideal parade, an ideal concourse." **GOD BLESS THE VETERANS WHO FOUGHT TO KEEP OUR COUNTRY UNITED.**

Such was the inscription in letters two feet high that greeted the eyes of Commander-in-chief Veazey as he gave the word for the head of the column to move from the appearance presented by the Commander-in-chief was surrounded by his staff and a special detail of 100 Massachusetts veterans mounted on frantically caparisoned steeds. Two hundred Michigan veterans in black frock suits, black slouch hats and white bow ties, acted as rear escort to the staff.

The next place of honor had been assigned to the veterans from Illinois, and as Post No. 1, of Rockford, with its big banner, came into view a salvo of cheers went from block to block. Commanding Officer Horace S. Clark, with Adjutant General P. L. McKinnie and James J. Healy, as chief of staff, led the way on horseback. Peter-cur-seg, with the appearance presented by George H. Thomas Post, of Chicago, each man of which carried a tri-colored umbrella. They walked twelve abreast, from curb to curb, the umbrellas completely obscuring the identity of those that carried them from the people that looked down from above. Ex Sheriff Mattison marched solitary and alone in front of Ulysses S. Grant Post, and those that knew him pointed him out to open-mouthed spectators as the man who swung the anarchists into eternity. Still another feature of the Illinois Division was Phil Sheridan Post, while America Post, 706, in black relief uniform, presented an appearance that was rewarded by liberal applause.

That veteran of international fame, Lucius Fairchild, wearing lightly his sixty years, and with his empty sleeve, marched in the front rank of the big cousin division. Vice Commander Weissert walked alongside the General. The spectators did not need to be told that the boys were from the Badger State, for Wolcott Post, which led the line, carried baldheaded into the ranks of the sixties, high in triumph, while alongside of the stuffed remains of the famous eagle was a big badger that once held high carnival in the woods around Green Bay. A young girl, typifying the Indian with a costume of stars and stripes, was carrying a liberty cap on a pole, led Robert Chivas Post. The Wisconsin contingent was large and made a creditable showing, as did the third section, composed of comrades from the Keystone State. Preceding this department were two miniature gun carriages drawn by white joggles and driven by two little boys. The Philadel-

phia and Pittsburg posts turned out in the face was swathed in a linen bandage, kept him company. Lawrence Post, of Columbus, accompanied itself with a score of good-looking and well-formed young girls in military relief caps, white bodices, and blue skirts, who marched along like schooled veterans, looking neither to the right nor to the left in appreciation of the greeting that kept their cheeks tinted with the hot blood. West Post, of Columbus, sang a melody of popular songs from one end of the route to the other. Another military-looking post was Toledo, No. 106, while as a set-off the volunteers of the same city came out in white helmets and waving miniature flags. In the Akron Post a huge frame of buckeyes encircled with flowers, was borne on the shoulders of four gray-beards and many other of the posts displayed the buckeye in numerous devices.

There were forty-seven divisions in the parade, and it took just two and a third hours for the first four to pass a given spot. Estimates of men who galloped along the line and through the formation streets after the column had moved placed the men in line all the way from thirty-five to fifty thousand.

Every division was replete with interesting features. At the head of the Indiana delegation, Wallace Foster, Secretary of the Silent

Army of Deaf Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines, carried an immense banner with the inscription, "Teach patriotism in the public schools." The only colored member of the National Council of Administration of the Grand Army, Jas. L. Fuller, marched ahead of Dalgreen Post, of Norfolk, Va. In the Michigan division the Sault Ste. Marie Post carried umbrellas emblazoned with Lake Superior and the city of the State.

When the head of the column had passed the grand stand Commander Veazey relinquished command to Vice Commander Weissert and took his place upon the reviewing stand. The procession taken "by and large," as the sailors say, was a great success. It compared favorably with those of other years. True, the old comrades don't march as well as they did twenty years ago. Their joints are more rheumatic, and their legs occasionally march with them in the little way just to keep par from stumbling." But they march just the same, and they march bravely, too, with their comrades and their old battle flags. They pass in review and salute their Commander-in-chief. No man with a spark of patriotism in his breast can march in the ranks of these veterans without enthusiastically and bowing himself hoarse.

The Wonders of Ray-Water.
I put a little hay in a tumbler, covered it with water, and set the glass in a warm place for a day or two. Then, with a medicine-dropper, I put a drop of the water on a glass slip, covered it with a very thin glass wafer, the size of a cent, placed it under a microscope, adjusted the focus, and what a sight met my eyes. Dozens and dozens of what looked like drops of jelly were darting here and there, bumping against one another, or dodging one another like school-boys at recess. Perhaps among the crowd of smaller ones would dash a much bigger fellow. I fancied it might be a big brother, older than the others by some hours, and so entitled to the deference he seemed to exact. Then, in another part of the drop of water, the little ones formed almost a circle, and presently in the center of this came a big fellow—he must have been at least one hundredth of an inch long—who began revolving slowly. Besides these little creatures, I could see what looked like dark specks darting about. Determined to find out what these were, I used a strong magnifying glass, and looking through it the specks proved to be other little swimmers such as I had just been examining; and the latter, of course, were still larger. But now there were some other specks darting about, so a still stronger glass was used, with the same result. Magnifying as I might, I could not reach a point where the ones were not some moving atoms, needing further magnifying. I have since learned that no glass has ever been made powerful enough to reveal the tiniest of these infusoria as they are called.—St. Nicholas.



ARCH ON JEFFERSON AVENUE.

The sight of the 'raz and its defenders is enough to arouse the American breast. Detroit never saw such a sight before, and never will again. Before the line is selected as the location of another encampment thousands of the Grand Army will have passed away. The average age of the members of the order is said to be 55 years; but a short time and they will have left the stage of life. The Sons of Veterans will take the places of their fathers, but not fully. The old fellows did the fighting.

When a man runs away it is usually from one of two motives: he is either running away with a woman or running away from one.

A GIRL'S FIRST SWIM.

The Queer Feeling That Thrills Her at the Initial Dip.

With shattering teeth, a blue nose covered with goose flesh, and not much of anything else, I stood in "position," which, when translated, means with arms extended forward, a straight line, hands with palms together, fingers close, thumbs down. Then begins the monotonous count, o-n-e, t-w-o, t-h-r-e-e—just as if we were receiving a lesson in music. "One," separate the hands by opening from the under side; make a circle or a half-circle by bringing the arms out to a straight line at the side from the shoulder. "Two," the elbows to the side and hands to the chest. "Three," slide them from the chest to position again.

Next I was told to be seated and to extend my legs forward, heels together, toes out. While the arms are sweeping the circle at "one" the legs remain in position. At "two," while the elbows and hands go to the sides and the chest, the feet, being close together, are drawn up to the body. At "three," the arms shoot forward to position. The legs must be straightened out sideways with a vigorous kick and cut a circle back to position. The knees are kept straight and the force of the movement all comes from the hips. By the time I had finished this movement I began to feel that a muscle in my body that had not been used and the strain equally distributed, as you can see why swimming developed muscular force, gives agility and suppleness to the limbs, opens the chest, increases lung capacity, equalizes the circulation and creates and preserves beauty of form and grace of outline and rhythmic movements—but if you think it is "easy" just try it.

I was assured the movements would come more naturally in the water, so to the water we went and the harness or belt attached to the pulley rope was adjusted around my body just privately to me and I confess to you privately that if it had been a hangman's noose and the kindly instructor a duty bound Sheriff I could not have been more terrified. I thought I never had seen so much dependence placed on so slender a rope, or such an untrustworthy life-saving contrivance. I realized fully that this uncertain thing, which would not be still long enough for me to catch my lost breath, was all that stood between me and that historical country from which no one but a theosophist ever returns.

How can I describe my horrible sensations when first swung off into the dark water? I could have held no greater terror for me if it had been botulism. For further encouragement I was permitted to hold to one end of a pole, the other end being held by my instructor. Gasping and spluttering I held on for dear life, until the wise one, seeing there was nothing to be accomplished by encouraging my timidity, gently forced me to give up the pole, and I was left lying face downward upon the water. At this juncture I tried between gasps to inquire if any one had ever drowned here, but I could not make my self understood, and it did not matter, for I felt sure some one would soon be drowned now.

The next instruction was to take position; instead I took a "header," and my feet took to the skies. Of course it was only momentary, for the pulley brought me back to a level, and after much and desperate struggling to combine the arm and leg movement, as taught on the carpet, I was more or less successful (rather less than more), and began to have a dim idea of the fascination there must be in swimming when there was no fear of an untimely introduction to the hereafter.

I was not thinking of my curtailed costume now; nor of the fit of it; nor of bangs that were no more; nor of powder washed off. Individuality was gone. Water has such a wonderfully equalizing effect. If there is any one who still believes in that pretty axiom: "Beauty unadorned is adorned the most," I wish he or she would make a visit to a natatorium. No cause for jealousy here. We are all ugly alike. But eventually and more eventually I sprang the rest jumping fearlessly I watched boards, sliding down and hanging out over the dark depths from gymnasium rings or diving to come up on the opposite side of the tank. Right well I now understood the moral courage and intellectual confidence developed by the practice that led to such proficiency, and that a new and keen pleasure in existence had come with the attainment, and my teeth closed upon the resolve to learn to swim or drown in the attempt.—Meg, in the St. Louis Republic.

"German Syrup"

Best, easiest to use and cheapest. Price Remedy for Catarrh. By Druggists. 50c. DOES NOT STAND TO REASON—THE JUDGE.



At the head of all blood-purifiers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. But it's different from all of them. Whatever is claimed for this, it's guaranteed to do. The money is refunded in every case where it fails to benefit or cure. It's because it is different that it can be sold so. All diseases originating from a torpid liver or impure blood yield to it. It cleanses and purifies the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter what cause they have arisen. For Dyspepsia, Bileousness, Scrofula, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, or any blood-taint or disorder, it is an unequalled remedy. Nothing else can take its place.

"Golden Medical Discovery" contains no alcohol to inebriate, and no syrup or sugar to derange digestion. It's a concentrated vegetable extract; put up in large bottles; pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children; works equally well all the year round.

SYRUP OF FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Had the Desired Effect. II CARROLLTON, Green Co., Ill., Nov. 28, '98.

I highly recommend Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to anybody that has suffered from headache as my son did for 2 years, because 2 bottles of the medicine cured him. M. MCGUIRE, LINCOLN, Ill., May, 1890.

NESTLIN, JEFFERSONVILLE, Ill., May, 1890.

My little nine-year old girl had St. Vitus' Dance for about a year. Two bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic cured her. She had no symptoms of it since a year. I therefore think that the Tonic is as it is recommended to be.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direct supervision by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle, 6 for \$5. Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$10.

"Hang It All."

Furthest point out. Brand new everywhere August 1, 1891. A large order reached \$20,000.00. Sells like hotcakes. M. M. H. Co., Chicago, Ill.

Can You Do It?

FOR SALE! Printing Office Outfits!

For large or small establishments. Estimates furnished promptly. For full particulars address CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, CHICAGO, ILL.

HERBES ROOT BEER

THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.

Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Denison JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Anti-Bilious Medicine.

Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

LOUIS BAGGER & CO.

Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

John F. Jones, Edom, Tex., writes: I have used German Syrup for the past six years, for Sore Throat, Cough, Colds, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best.

B.W. Baldwin, Carnesville, Tenn., writes: I have used your German Syrup in my family, and find it the best medicine I ever tried for coughs and colds. I recommend it to everyone for these troubles.

R. Schmalhausen, Druggist, of Charleston, Ill., writes: After trying scores of prescriptions and preparations I had for my very severe cold, which had settled on my lungs, I tried your German Syrup. It gave me immediate relief and a permanent cure.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

DO NOT GRIP NOR SICKEN. Best cure for SICK HEADACHE, indigestion, constipation, torpid glands. They are sold in all drug stores. Price 25c per bottle. Sold everywhere. Write for free book.

Illinois State Medical Institute.
103 State St., Chicago.
Chartered by the State. Estimated Capital \$150,000.
Conducted by a Full Staff of Physicians, three of whom are noted German Specialists.

DROPSY
TREATED FREE!
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.

CONSULTATION FREE.
If afflicted with any disease address in any language ILLINOIS STATE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 103 State Street, Chicago.

Have cured many thousand cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by the best physicians. From this great source of relief, thousands of suffering people have been freed from their agonizing pain. Send for free book of testimonials of miraculous cures. Free trial treatment by three hours. Write for it. If you order trial, send 10c in stamps to pay postage. Dr. H. H. GARDNER, Chicago, Ill.

"Can You Do It?"
FOR SALE!
Printing Office Outfits!

For large or small establishments. Estimates furnished promptly. For full particulars address CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, CHICAGO, ILL.

HERBES ROOT BEER
THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK.

Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Anti-Bilious Medicine.
Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

LOUIS BAGGER & CO.
Successfully Prepared by J. B. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Permanent Cure Special Diseases of brief or long standing. Successfully treats Nervous Debility, Prostration, Weakness, Impotence, Pains, Fistula, and Maladies Peculiar to Women. Methods thorough and Scientific. Abundant testimonials from grateful patients. Consultations in person or by letter confidential. Address: E. J. NICKERSON, M. D., 404 South State Street, Chicago, Ill.