CHILIAN REBELS WIN.

CRUSHING BLOW FOR THE IRON-WILLED DICTATOR.

Balmaceda's Troops Are Defeated in Two Bloody Engagements and Valparaiso Is Captured by the Insurgents—It Is Thought the Cruel War Is Over.

A Decisive Battle.

Balmaceda's power in Chili is broken. His army has been crushed after five hours' hard fighting, and is scattered beyond all hope of reorganization. The revolutionists have taken possession of Valparaiso. This is the latest budget of news from Valparaiso. The future of Chili, continues the dispatch, for the time has been settled, and settled conclusively, on the hills to the east of this city by the grim arbitrament of war.

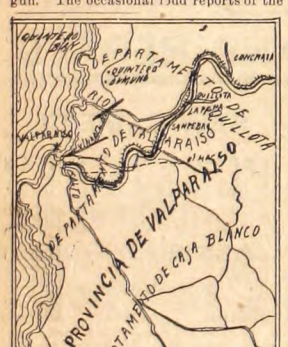
DON JOSE BALMACEDA.

With Balmaceda practically a fugitive without resources in men or money, with the principal seaports of the country in the hands of the Congressionalists, and a consequent shutting off of all income from customs receipts, with President-elect Vicuna a refugee on board a German warship, and the country flocking en masse to the standard of the invaders, it is a matter of only a short time when the capital will fall into the hands of the revolutionary leaders. A new government, with possibly Judge Belisario Prats, head of the last parliamentary cabinet of Balmaceda, or Manuel Jose Irarrazaval, head of the congress cabinet, at its head, will be formed, and things will go along in about the same way in Chili as they did before Jan. 7, when hostilities were formally begun. Gen. Canto and his army won the battle by superior generalship, good hard fighting, assisted by good fortune in the killing of Balmaceda's Generals and the consequent demoralization of the army and the desertion of entire regiments. Ever since the arrival of the congressionalist army at Vina del Mar there has been a constant series of maneuvers for position on the part of both Generals. Ever day, and nearly every hour of the day, there have been skirmishes, in some instances amounting almost to battles. In nearly all of these the opposition has had the better of it. A close censorship of dispatches was established by Balmaceda, however, and only an inkling of the reverses to his arms could be got through.

A. FUENTES, COMMANDER OF THE CAPTURED TORPEDO-BOAT, ALMIRANTE LYNCH.

GEN. CANTO, REVOLUTIONARY LEADER.

The boom of cannon announced to the people of Valparaiso that a movement beyond the ordinary skirmishes had begun. The occasional loud reports of the



SCENE OF THE CHILEAN WAR.

heavy guns soon swelled into one continuous roar, and then it was known that the final decisive struggle which, at the cost of thousands of lives, perhaps, was to decide whether Balmaceda or the junta was to be the ruling power in Chili had begun. Excitement was intense in Valparaiso. General Canto's position was on the hills above the race track at Vina del Mar, outside of the city. He had absolute control of the railroad at Santiago and commanded the ordinary roads. Hence Santiago was practically in a state of siege. Affairs had come to such a pass that it was necessary for President Balmaceda to make some move, and a little after daylight the word was given to attack the position held by the revolutionists, and, led by General Barbosa and Alcerreca, the Government troops left their breastworks and advanced on the enemy under cover of a heavy fire from their batteries. The insurgents were generally armed with Mannlicher rifles and used smokeless powder. The Government troops were also well armed. As soon as the approaching column got within range of the Mannlichers, a destructive fire from the intrenched revolutionists, shot and shell, grape and canister and rifle bullets, tore through the ranks of the advancing troops until it became too hot, and despite the efforts of the officers they broke and retired almost in a panic. Officers worked like beavers to re-form their columns as soon as they got within range of the deadly Mannlichers and at last succeeded. Then came another attack. In steady ranks the government troops started on a double-quick up into the torrent of fire and lead which blazed from the ranks of the insurgent army.

Early in the second charge General Barbo a was shot down and killed. The line wavered but kept on. Then General Alcerreca fell from his horse, wounded unto death. He was removed from the field and died within an hour. Another break and then General Canto gave the order to charge. With a wild yell the congressionalist army left their defenses and charged on the retreating enemy. Their artillery poured a deadly fire into the ranks of Balmaceda's army. The loss of their generals left them without a head, and all the efforts of the subordinate officers to rally them to meet the onset of Canto's regiments and squadrons were of no avail. The retreat became a rout, the rout a panic, and then came utter demoralization. The Government cavalry made a stand, but it was short. They were literally cut to pieces. Volley after volley was poured into the demoralized mob of Balmacedists. Whole regiments which had not lost their regimental formation went over to the victorious troops of Canto and joined in the attack on their late comrades.

The fighting lasted a little less than five hours, and its despe ate character may be judged by the fact that fully 5,000 men were killed and wounded. The defeat of the government is absolute and complete. There is no possibility of a reorganization, and if Balmaceda does not succeed in making his escape through the mountain passes which are yet open the chances are that he will be captured and shot.

The inhabitants of Valparaiso are now apparently revolutionists in their sympathy, for as the insurgent troops, flushed with victory, marched through the streets they were greeted with the wildest enthusiasm. From the windows of the houses showers of flowers were flung by the enthusiastic women on the heads of the leaders. Shortly after the entry of the army of General Canto, Captain Alberto Fuentes, of the torpedo boat Almirante Lynch, which was lying at the Fiscal Mole, was summoned to surrender. He attempted to steam out, and opened fire with his machine guns on the insurgent troops. There was a sharp engagement, lasting fifteen minutes, and then Captain Fuentes hauled down his flag and there was not an enemy to the revolution from Fort Aldivia to Vina del Mar. Valparaiso is as quiet as could be expected under the circumstances and no trouble is expected. Not much has been done as yet toward reorganizing the city. But this will be attended to as soon as possible. Nobody here has any knowledge of the whereabouts of President Balmaceda. The insurgent leaders are exceedingly anxious to find out where he is, and if they succeed in finding him the chances are that it will go hard with him. The general belief here is that he is making his way out of the country, perhaps overland to Buenos Ayres.

Senor Lacano, the Chilian Minister at Washington, on being interviewed, said that he had received no news from Chili other than the dispatch given to the press.

The fall of Valparaiso insures that of Santiago. General Canto, the congressional leader, has had this object in view in every movement he made since he landed on the beach of Vina del Mar. Mar. He maneuvered so that he was able to swing his little army round until he got it into a strong position between Balmaceda and Santiago. The President had already drawn every available man from the capital for the defense of Valparaiso when Canto got possession of the railroad and cut it so effectively that it could be of no further use. Then he stationed one of his best regiments in a strong position on the line to prevent the possibility of repairing it until he should be through with Balmaceda. The President saw his intention, and hastily made arrangements to smuggle off on one of his steamers in the dead of night a body of troops to reenforce Santiago's depleted garrison. But it will not be able to make even a decent show of resistance, and the surrender of the capital is only a question of the length of time it will take the victorious army to get there. With Santiago in the hands of the junta's army, the war is over.

THE ALMIRANTE LYNCH.

Ancestors and Titles.

In regard to aristocracy Daniel Webster once wrote: "There may be, and there often is, a regard for ancestry which nourishes only a weak pride; and there is also a care for posterity which only disguises an habitual avarice or hides the working of a low and groveling vanity. But there is also a moral and philosophical regard for our ancestors which elevates the character and improves the beast." Aristocratic titles are of en obtained by dishonorable means. Many a man becomes ignoble to become noble. The confidence of nobility of birth has rendered men ignoble, just as the opinion of wealth makes some men poor. Lord Bacon has compared those who lived in higher spheres to those heavenly bodies in the firmament which have much admiration but little rest. Titles are properly the insignia of wise and honest men. The fool or knave that wears one is a falsifier. They who dilate upon their glorious ancestry are foolishly vain of a debt which probably they will never be able to pay. It has also been remarked that a river generally becomes narrower and more insignificant as we ascend to its source. The stream of ancestry, on the contrary, says *Texas Siftings*, often vigorous, pure and powerful at its fountain head, usually becomes more feeble, shallow and corrupt as it flows downward.

"Honesty the Best," Etc.

For years there was a beggar on the steps of St. Sulpice, with a hump which steadily grew. A few months ago he was taken ill, and in delirium jumped out of a window and was killed. A neighbor, who picked him up, upon investigating his hump found that it contained $20,000 in bonds and coin. Finding that the beggar had two relatives, to whom he had left his fortune by will, the finder sent the money to them, with the exception of $4,000. The relatives discovered this fact, and, after prosecution for theft, the man in question was condemned to two years' imprisonment.—*Argonaut.*

In the year 1240 tin was discovered in the mountains of Bohemia, by a Cornish tin man who had been banished from his native country, either on account of his religion or because he had committed murder. Further discoveries followed at Altenburg in Saxony, 1458, and in Barbary, 1640.

Philadelphia taste is growing Frenchy. The general exchange soon to be established has been christened "The Philadelphia Bourse."

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

The smallest screws in the world are used in the manufacture of watches. The screw in the fourth jewel wheel, that looks to the naked eye like a bit of dust, is so small that a lady's thimble would hold 1,000,000 of them.

As heat resistants we may mention asbestos, plaster of paris, uncalcined gypsum, sand, clay, ashes, charcoal, soapstone, pumice stone, chalk, infusorial earth, mineral wool, rock, wool.

While there was never a non-preventable boiler explosion in the history of the world, and while every death from such explosion is a murder or a suicide, indictments are seldom heard of, and the first conviction is yet to be made.—*Prof. John E. Sweet.*

A driving belt composed of a flexible woven or fibrous material with an exterior of rubber, is the invention of a New Yorker. The coating is smooth and plain on the outer side, but on the inner or gripping surface, it is formed into transverse parallel flutings.

A sole for a boot, to be made of a mixture of glue with a quantity of clean quartz sand, and applied to a thin leather foundation, is the invention of a German, and they are said to be flexible, indestructible and water proof, and will enable the wearer to walk safely over slippery places.

By a new process a superior quality of illuminating gas is made from wood (maple preferred) and crude oil. It is called the Ramsdell process, and the inventor is said to have expended 240,000 in perfecting it. Charcoal is the residue from the wood after extracting the gas.

One of the aims of the American Order of Steam Engineers is to urge the passage of a law requiring the owners of steam boilers to intrust their handling in the hands of such men, and such men only, as can give evidence of ability and reliability in their management, and to men who can give evidence of ability to judge of the safety of the plant they attempt to manage.—*Prof. John E. Sweet.*

Those who use green wood for fuel understand how wasteful is the moisture of the heat obtained. Wet coal is just as objectionable except for the fact that the heat it gives in burning is so much that the waste is not noticed. The woodshed or coal-bin should therefore be not only well covered but protected so that it may not be wetted with rain in summer or snow in winter.—*American Engineer.*

Exact statistics gathered by the American Iron and Steel Association show the total production of pig iron in the United States during the first half of 1891 was 3,371,025 gross tons, against 4,560,513 gross tons in the first half of 1890—a decrease of 1,188,588 gross tons, or 26 per cent. Our production of pig-iron in the two halves of 1890 did not greatly vary, so that it is not necessary to make a comparison with the last half of the year.

Drill of Russian Cossacks.

We saw horses bounding like panthers and men jumping like monkeys. We saw cavalrymen booted with their carbines across their backs and their sabers in their hands, charging while standing upright upon their saddles. Others would pass at full speed beside Cossacks stretched upon the ground, pick them up like pocket handkerchiefs, and carry them off across the croups of their saddles. Others again would pivot upon their saddles and play all the antics of circus clowns. One horse, tripping upon some obstacle, apparently rolled over the rider. We thought he was killed upon the spot, but he jumped up, laughing heartily while he rearranged his damaged trousers.

When the maneuver was finished the defile began. Thrice the squadrons defiled before their colonel, first at a walk, then at a trot, and lastly at a charge. The charge was something terrific. The Cossacks armed and equipped in such a manner that at a distance it is impossible either to see or to hear them. The uniforms are somber, the scabbards are of leather, and their weapons are darkened. There is no flashing or clashing of steel, and little or no sound. And yet the whole troop of men and horses pass noiselessly by at full speed, like a living squall. The colonel scrutinized the appearance of each squadron, and satisfied with the performance, shouted: "Karacho!" ("Very good!") to which the double row of Cossacks replied: "Rady staratza, vasche ryesokoblagorodie!" ("We will do still better yet, your lordship!") And the squall passes off.—*Chicago Herald.*

Iron in Ancient History.

That the Hebrews, Greeks and Romans had some idea of the value of iron is known. About half a century ago metallurgical students declared that, ancient as metal weapons might be, cast iron was a distinctively modern product. This, as far as Europe is concerned, may be true, cast iron statistics going back no farther than the latter part of the fourteenth century. After prolonged study the late Dr. Gurlt, of Bonn, concluded that cast iron is a child of the dim past. In China wrought iron and steel were known 2000 B. C., and cast iron about 400 B. C. A Chinese author describes the process at length. In the first century of the Christian Era a Chinese ravine, 1,000 feet deep, was spanned by a compressed bridge with cast iron columns. Cast iron is mentioned by Aristotle and Pliny. The Greeks and Romans do not seem to have used it extensively, judging from the fact that, while wrought iron relics are common, cast iron relics are rare. Dr. Gurlt is now the less convinced that investigation will disclose many more such relics. He describes a little statue, representing a priestess of Isis, or the goddess Isis herself, which he supposes to have been made by an Egyptian craftsman or under Graeco-Roman influence. Cast iron has also been found in parts of Moravia where the ancient Celts mined, under the direction of their German conquerors.—*Age of Steel.*

A Grape-Vine Covering Five Acres.

A Crossville, Tenn., local paper publishes a description of a single grapevine on the McCoy flats, near Big Brassly Mountain, that extends over five acres of ground. It bears only on alternate years.

Most Important.

During the most serious anarchist uprising in the West, when the military was called out, and did some important work, the Armory telephone took an active share in the proceedings. Through its means, information from various points was constantly forwarded to this military center, and a man was stationed at it, day and night, to receive and transmit messages. When, as the small hours approached, the tumult subsided, he was relieved at this tiresome task, and the fatigued soldiery endeavored to get a little rest. Says Capt. King, in "Trials of a Staff Officer;"

Finally, drowsiness, oblivion, then, "R-r-r-ring—r-r-ring!" Loud, urgent, imperative. One bound takes Mr. X—— to the telephone.

"O, Armory! I'm so glad to get you at last." The voice is feminine, but pleasant, motherly, benevolent. "I tried to get you several times this evening, but when I could get the wire, you were busy. I wanted to inquire about Willy Simpson. His mother and I are old friends, and she telephoned me to say she had to leave town, and please to have a motherly eye over him, in case of injury or trouble."

"No man of that name in this command has been wounded or injured in any way, madam."

"You're sure of that are you? I couldn't go to bed without knowing. But who is this?

"Colonel X——, madam."

"Oh, yes. Well, you know Willy, of course?"

"I regret to say I do not. What does he belong to?"

"Indeed, I'm not sure; but it's the military—the militia, you know. If Captain S—— were there, perhaps he could tell."

Enter Captain S——, and Mr. X—— gladly hands the case over to him.

"What can I do for you, Mrs. Ferguson? This is Captain S——," begins the one-sided colloquy.

"Willy Simpson, did you say? No, I don't know him. And you say you don't know what he belongs to?"

"Hm! yes. We've got as many as five hundred. I don't see how you could speak with him to-night."

"Oh, yes! He must be here; but you wouldn't ask me to wake up every one of the five hundred to inquire if he was Willy Simpson?"

"No, madam; I'll do it in the morning, but I cannot now. It is simply impossible."

"Very well, madam; good night."

Then with a comical grin on his tired face, the Captain turns to Mr. X——.

"What do you suppose the blessed old lady routed us out at this hour for? She says she must write to Willy's mother the first thing in the morning, and she wants to be able to tell her that the pies she sent him were safely received!"

The Tortures of the Inquisition

Inflicted by the dread Torquemada have abominable prototypes in the shape of chronic rheumatism and neuralgia. Attack these agonizing complaints before they reach the chronic stage with the superb blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which will assuredly expel their virus from the life stream. To procrastinate is to encourage the growth of incipient rheumatism, which rapidly tightens its grip upon the system. It is the very octopus of diseases, and painful indeed is the clasp of its dreadful tentacles. Be prompt, therefore, take time by the forelock, always remembering that both rheumatism and gout, close relatives, are dangerous as well as painful. Debility, chills and fever, bilious remittent, dyspepsia, constipation and kidney disease succumb to the Bitters. Appetite and the ability to sleep well are also improved by it.

Savings Banks for Railway Men.

A proposition to establish savings banks for railway employes has been made recently. The plan is already in operation in England, where no less than nine railway companies have secured the necessary authority from Parliament. It has been in operation on the Southeastern Railway for upward of twenty years, and over 4,000 of the 20,000 employes have invested their savings with the company. The railway allows 4 per cent. interest, the claim of the depositors is by act of Parliament made a first lien upon all the property of the company, deposits may be withdrawn on at most seven days' notice, and finally the scheme is managed by the employes of the company themselves.

How a Student Makes Money.

Dear Readers—I am able to pay my board and tuition, wear good clothes and have money in my pocket by spending my odd hours and vacations plating jewelry and tableware and selling platers. I have made $20 per day, never less than $4. I paid $5 for my plater to H. K. Delno & Co., Columbus, Ohio. Any one can profit by my experience by writing there for circulars.

A Student.

Negro Physicians.

The fifteenth anniversary of the Meharry Medical Department of Central Tennessee College was held Feb. 19. The Nashville *Journal of Medicine and Surgery* says that more than one-half of the educated colored physicians of the Southern States are graduates from Menarry College. With scarcely an exception, they have been cordially received by the white physicians, who have consulted with them in dangerous cases, and assisted in difficult surgical operations

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 One word. This word will be found in the ad. for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade-mark. 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.

Bottle Statistics.

It is computed, in recently made statistics, that the glass bottle production of the world amounts to a daily output of a little over eleven million bottles. Of these, Germany, Belgium and Austria-Hungary make more than three fourths, England and Sweden coming next, while the production of France and the United States combined is said to be quite inconsiderable in comparison.

Three Harvest Excursions.

The Burlington Route, C., B. & Q. R. R., will sell from principal stations on its lines, on Tuesdays, Aug. 25 and Sept. 15 and 29, Harvest Excursion Tickets at *Low Rates* to principal cities and points in the Farming Regions of the West, Southwest and Northwest. For tickets and further information concerning these excursions, call on your nearest C., B. & Q. ticket agent, or address P. S. Eustis, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

A five-year-old boy fell into deep water from a bridge in Seattle, Wash., and it was 20 minutes before men brought him to the surface with grappling irons. He was rolled over a barrel, and at the end of two hours was pronounced out of danger.

Mummified Peas.

A parcel which seemed to contain dutiable goods was taken out of the mail brought from Liverpool Tuesday and detained by the customs officials in the postoffice. Word was sent to the person to whom the parcel was addressed, and he called at the customs bureau in the postoffice. According to the regulations he was required to open the package on the spot. He carefully undid the wrappings, and disclosed to view a number of peas of a peculiar purplish color. In his anxiety to examine them he dropped the whole parcel on the floor. In a second he was groping on the floor looking for the peas as eagerly as if they were pearls or diamonds. After a diligent search of half an hour the man found twenty-three of the peas, thus leaving one unaccounted for. He said they had been sent to him by a friend in England, who, a few years ago, had found two or three peas in a cloth which was wrapped around a mummy. He had planted these peas, which were undoubtedly 3,000 or 4,000 years old, and had sent twenty-four of their product to his New York friend. The man said that he intended to plant them on his Long Island farm and raise Egyptian peas in great numbers. The peas were not subject to duty.—*New York Tribune.*

Its Excellent Qualities

Commend to public approval the California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasing to the eye and to the taste, and by gently acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, it cleanses the system effectually, thereby promoting the health and comfort of all who use it.

A Toad Skin.

In a quarry at Ansonia, Conn., was recently found, it is said, the relic of a common toad, consisting solely of the outside skin, the interior organs and every particle of flesh having mysteriously disappeared, while the skin remains perfect in form, apparently filled with air.

Harvest Excursions — Reduced Rates South, Southeast, West and Northwest.

Aug. 25, Sept. 15 and 29, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell round-trip harvest excursion tickets to points in the South, Southeast, West and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. For particulars inquire of ticket agent.

Not Encouraging.

He—"If I were to ask you to marry me, you would not be offended, would you?"

She—"Why, certainly not. I always enjoy being proposed to."—*Boston Herald.*

REV. H. P. CARSON, Scotland, Dak., says: "Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An Atchison girl who is soon to be married will pay the expenses of the wedding tour.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

There are three and a half millions of people always on the seas of the world.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by **Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.** No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Boils, Pimples

And other indications of Impure blood, including

Scrofula

Salt Rheum, etc., cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

From the "Pacific Journal."

"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt of New York. He has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless. Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

BLOOD! Send drop on clean piece white blotting paper, with age, sex, occupation. Microscope magnify 80,000 times. I send free particulars your disease. Dr. T. N. Crowley Terre Haute, Ind.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price, $1; at druggists or by mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2616, New York City.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure CHOLERA MORBUS, CRAMPS, Spasms, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, DIARRHŒA, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Colic, Flatulency, Faint Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, and all internal pains.

Malaria in its various forms cured and prevented. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

ACHES AND PAINS.

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache, neuralgia, nervousness and sleeplessness, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pains around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints, and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

50c. per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An Excellent and Mild Cathartic. Purely vegetable. The safest and best medicine in the world for the cure of all disorders of the

Liver, Stomach, or Bowels.

Taken according to directions, they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price 25c. a box. Sold by all druggists, or mailed by RADWAY & CO., 32 Warren Street, New York, on receipt of price.

"August Flower"

How does he feel?—He feels cranky, and is constantly experimenting, dieting himself, adopting strange notions, and changing the cooking, the dishes, the hours, and manner of his eating—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels at times a gnawing, voracious, insatiable appetite, wholly unaccountable, unnatural and unhealthy.—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels no desire to go to the table and a grumbling, fault-finding, over-nicety about what is set before him when he is there—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He feels after a spell of this abnormal appetite an utter abhorrence, loathing, and detestation of food; as if a mouthful would kill him—**August Flower the Remedy.**

How does he feel?—He has irregular bowels and peculiar stools—**August Flower the Remedy.** ②

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

TRADE MARK

DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN.

Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Act like magic on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION.

ACTUAL SIZE.

Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE.

The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 40, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

MONEY—FOR ALL EX-SLAVES—MONEY

NEGRO PREACHERS AND TEACHERS READ.

Tell all ex-slaves to send $4 money order for a gold emblem badge—Vaughan's new book (containing letters from Negro Bishops, Frederick Douglass, Bishop Newman, Senator Cullom, Ex-Mayor Carter Harrison, Judge Thurston, and many others, 160 pages, illustrated), books, papers, etc., fully explaining his EX-SLAVE PENSION BILL. Clubs are now forming everywhere and are endorsing Vaughan's Bill, also introduced in the Fifty-first Congress in their behalf, asking $100 cash and $15 per month for some and different amounts for others. Mayor Vaughan's new book, That is the best history of the race ever written, gives cogent reasons why the Government should and must grant the former negro slave a pension. Write at once and get your names, etc., in his pension register. No charge except as above until the bill becomes a law. Add. W. H. VAUGHAN, (Ex-Mayor) Washington, D. C. P. O. L. Box 377.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, *Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.*

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TRADE MARK

LEWIS' 98 % LYE

Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTED)

The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling.* It is the **Best** for softening water, cleansing waste-pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc.

PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.

This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y. Established 1827.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 220 pounds, now it is 168, a reduction of 52 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

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WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay $50 to $100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

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