Aches

And Pains of rheumatism, neuralgia, backache, sciatica, and all the kindred ailments that afflict humanity, are relieved by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c

Stop dog and dish boy.

Hydrobromic acetic last summer became treated from the sun on the surface of the earth in a close day a greater with a dark blue sky and a light blue sky.

The electric tension of the water vapor in the air. It is suggested that some instrument capable of measuring accurately the intensity of the blue of the sky would be useful in observing changes in the transparency of the atmosphere.—Trenton Times.

Come completely, THE DIAL'S CAT. Dial tain's new five-cent magazine, has caught the story-reading world, is shown by the fact that in three months it has already reached a large circulation and the favor it has found with the public is also well indorsed by the editorial comments of leading papers throughout the country. The New York Mail and Express, for instance, says: "It is the literary pet," while the London Literary World says: "We predict for it the delightfully original and delightful magazine, which is published by the Interstate Publishing Co. Boston, Mass., will have the largest sale ever reached by any of periodicals, and cleverly told stories of mystery, exciting adventure, humor and thrilling stories of adventure in the Dial's Cats are delightful new departure in story telling.

Great Reduction in Time to Baltimore. Commencing with Sunday, May 3rd, the Queen & Crescent Route will run its fast vestibuled trains, and the fastest from Chicago to Baltimore, via Cincinnati, Washington and Philadelphia, in less than three days. Palace Drawing Room Sleeping Cars will be run on these trains from Cincinnati to Washington, D. C. Low Rates without change, and all meals en route are served in Dining Cars. Through tickets can be secured at the principal ticket offices between Chicago and New Orleans, Memphis and Washington, D. C. Through tickets to Toronto Junction will be via the famous Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railway. Through Sleeping Cars will be run between Cincinnati and Toronto Junction, and the service will be unexcelled. For detailed information call on or address any agent of the Queen & Crescent Route, or E. A. Chenoweth, General Passenger Agent, Cincinnati, O.

The Wife—"John, didn't you feel like a fool when you found that baby in the hall?" John—"No, but I was one."—Life.

Sufferers from piles or sore lungs and sores get a compounder for the many cures of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"Did I hear you say you would like to get a position as a bookkeeper?" asked the merchant. "Yes, sir," replied the applicant. "Well, I am sorry, but I have nothing there for my little Edith?" asked her father.

"Why, papa, what do you mean?" she inquired, innocently.

"Why, my child, I thought if a girl properly to be shown much attention she must be able to keep accounts."—Detroit Free Press.

"I am serious, too," answered the lover, "for I am willing to work for you."

"I really should be very grateful, Jack, if you would do something to earn my money," was her sarcastic reply.

"I am willing to do anything, dear," he said, slowly, "to get that you don't give me up."

"Oh, you could do anything," she said, with a toss of her head, "but I don't think you will take you away from me."

"Then I will do anything for you, for, bought and sold as cent, yet the thought of losing you is worse than anything else. I have never cared much for her to wear a fine dress or jewelry, and I am willing to work for you, dear." For the moment the fear rose that would not be satisfied with her father upon her to apply on its eyes and lips.

"Then I will tell you that the father of those poor children died, penal, but vain. Where she was, no one knew. Little daughter and a son, and never saw them anymore. Then the time.

"Then the mother died, and the children, who had been left to the care of a poor family, were scattered. Nobody knew where they went. Nobody cared for them. Nobody but God knew their fate. Nobody but God knew whether they lived or died. Nobody but God knew whether they were sold into slavery or not. Nobody but God knew whether they were taken to the Barbary States and sold to the Turks