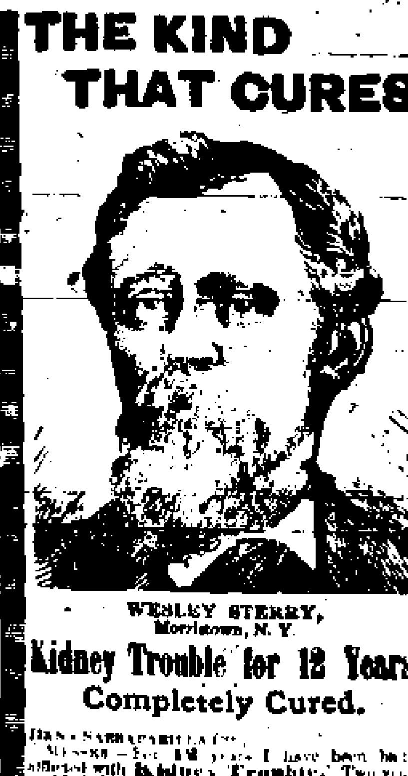
THE KIND THAT CURES



WESLEY STERRY, Morristown, N. Y.

Kidney Trouble for 12 Years, Completely Cured.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.: Gents:—For 12 years I have been badly afflicted with Kidney Trouble. Two years ago I had "La Grippe," which settled in my back. At times it was hard work for me to get around. Last Fall I had another attack of "La Grippe," which left me so bad I could hardly get across the room. Our merchant advised me to try a bottle of

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

... three bottles of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA and ... of DANA'S PILLS ... COMPLETELY CURED. No trouble with Kidneys; no backache; good appetite, and I never felt better in my life. You may publish this if you wish, as every word is true. Yours truly,
Morristown, N. Y. WESLEY STERRY.

GENTS:—We are personally acquainted with Mr. Sterry, and know his statements are true. Respectfully, A. F. & C. F. McNEILL.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

BRADFIELD'S FEMALE REGULATOR CURES ALL DISEASES AND IRREGULARITIES PECULIAR TO WOMAN

BOOK "TO WOMAN" MAILED FREE.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Sold by C. H. BUTLER and A. D. McINTYRE. 9,17—diynrmoristfol&nrm

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A new and Complete Treatment, consisting of Suppositories, Ointment in Capsules, also in Box and Pills; a Positive Cure for External, Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching, Chronic, Recent or Hereditary Piles, and many other diseases and female weaknesses; it is always a great benefit to the general health. The first discovery of a medical cure rendering an operation with the knife unnecessary hereafter. This remedy has never been known to fail. $1 per box, 6 for $5; sent by mail. Why suffer from this terrible disease when a written guarantee is positively given with 6 boxes to refund the money if not cured. Send stamps for free Sample. Guarantee issued by A. D. McINTYRE, 22 East Bridge street, and MEAD'S DRUG STORE, 218 West 1st street, Oswego, N. Y.
10,12deod&wsow.armly—2

None Such CONDENSED Mince Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

EVERY WORD TRUE.

The Following Letter Says the Poughkeepsie Eagle, Tells its own Story.

POUGHKEEPSIE, April 30, 1892.

Messrs. Platt and Platt, proprietors and editors Poughkeepsie *Eagle*.

Gentlemen:—The enclosed is a sample of the many letters I am receiving from all over the country, asking as to the truth of an advertisement printed in your paper, giving my experience with Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

I wish to say it was a pleasure to give that recommendation to Dr. Kennedy, and that when I said I was cured of catarrh of the bladder and chronic kidney disease, I wrote simply the truth.

For twenty long years before I used this valuable medicine, I suffered from urinary troubles, pain in my back and a nervous, sleepless condition, yet before I had taken the fourth bottle I was cured, sound and well. I have replied to this letter and am willing to do any similar service to those who are afflicted and will cheerfully answer all who write me. But I make this public statement hoping it may reach the eye of the sufferer, and perhaps save me personal correspondence, for at my age letter writing is not as easy as when I was younger. I remain

Yours truly,
24 Thompson Street. F. C. BRINK.

THE KEELEY TREATMENT

WITH the Double Chloride of Gold Remedies for ALCOHOLISM, DRUG ADDICTION AND NERVE EXHAUSTION can be obtained in N. Y. State only at the Keeley Institutes in White Plains, Binghamton, Canandaigua, Westfield, and Babylon, L. I. For terms, address or call at either institute, or at the following offices: 7 E. 27th St., N. Y. City; Room 10, Chapin Block, Buffalo; 24 Larned Building, Syracuse; Room 8, 25 State St., Albany; 122 Ellwanger & Barry B'ld'g, Rochester. All communications strictly confidential. BEWARE OF IMITATORS.
11,14deodTm

NERVOUS MEN!

EXHAUSTED VITALITY.

The errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Lost Manhood, and all Diseases and Weaknesses of Man, from whatever cause, permanently and privately cured at home. Expert Treatment. No Failure. Consultation in person or by letter. Address Wm. H. Parker, M. D., or the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass. Prospectus and descriptive Pamphlet, closely sealed, free to all. Send now.

Indigestion! Miserable! Take Beecham's Pills.

A TALK BY TALMAGE.

HE IS ON A PREACHING TOUR OF TEN DAYS IN THE SOUTH.

At Atlanta He Preaches on the Great Circles of God's Providence and the Moral Government of the World—Recurring Cycles of History.

ATLANTA, Jan. 15.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now making a ten days' tour of the southern cities, preached here today. The throngs in and around the audience hall were beyond estimate. The subject chosen was "The Circle of the Earth," the text being Isaiah xl, 22, "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth."

While yet people thought that the world was flat, and thousands of years before they found out that it was round, Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it—God sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on the plan of a circle. There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles, but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere where you will find him geometrizing you find the circle dominant, and if not the circle, then the curve, which is a circle that died young. If it had lived long enough it would have been a full orb—a periphery. An ellipse is a circle pressed only a little too hard at the sides.

Giant's Causeway, in Ireland, shows what God thinks of mathematics. There are over 35,000 columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal, pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been made by rule and by compass. Every artist has his molding room, where he may make fifty shapes, but he chooses one shape as preferable to all others. I will not say that the Giant's Causeway was the world's molding room, but I do say out of a great many figures God seems to have selected the circle as the best. "It is he that sitteth on the circle of the earth." The stars in a circle, the moon in a circle, the sun in a circle, the universe in a circle, the throne of God the center of that circle.

When men build churches they ought to imitate the idea of the Great Architect and put the audience in a circle, knowing that the tides of emotion roll more easily that way than in straight lines. Six thousand years ago God flung this world out of his right hand, but he did not throw it out in a straight line, but curvilinear, with a leash of love holding it so as to bring it back again. The world started from his hand pure and Edenic. It has been rolling on through regions of moral ice and distemper. How long it will roll God only knows, but it will in due time make complete circuit and come back to the place whence it started—the hand of God—pure and Edenic.

THE DIVINE PLAN RESUMED.

The history of the world goes in a circle. Why is it that the shipping in our day is improving so rapidly? It is because men are imitating the old model of Noah's ark. A ship carpenter gives that as his opinion. Although so much derided by small wits, that ship of Noah's time beat the Majestic and the Etruria and the City of Paris, of which we boast so much. Where is the ship on the sea today that could outride a deluge in which the heaven and the earth were wrecked, landing all the passengers in safety—two of each kind of living creatures, thousands of species?

Pomology will go on with its achievements until after many centuries the world will have plums and pears equal to the paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Mitchells of the world have done their best in the far future the art of gardening will come up to the arborescence of the year 1. If the makers of colored glass go on improving they may in some centuries be able to make something equal to the east window of York minster, which was built in 1290. We are six centuries behind those artists, but the world must keep on toiling until it shall make the complete circuit and come up to the skill of those very men.

If the world continues to improve in masonry we shall have after awhile, perhaps after the advance of centuries, mortar equal to that which I saw last summer in the wall of an exhumed English city, built in the time of the Romans, 1,600 years ago—that mortar today as good as the day in which it was made, having outlasted the brick and the stone. I say, after hundreds of years, masonry may advance to that point. If the world stands long enough we may have a city as large as they had in old times—Babylon five times the size of London.

You go into the potteries in England and you find them making cups and vases after the style of the cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii. The world is not going back. Oh, no! but it is swinging in a circle and will come back to the styles of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction; the curve will keep on until it becomes the circle.

THE EVER REVOLVING WHEEL.

Well, now, my friends, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turn, and if it turn it turns around, and if it turn around it moves in a circle. What then? Are we parts of a great iron machine whirled around whether we will or not, the victims of inexorable fate? No! So far from that, I shall show you that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions and that it will surely come around again to us unless by divine intervention it be hindered. Those bad or good actions may make the circuit of many years, but come back to us they will as certainly as that God sits on the circle of the earth.

Jezebel, the worst woman of the Bible, slew Naboth because she wanted his vineyard. While the dogs were eating the body of Naboth, Elisha the prophet put down his compass and marked a circle from the dogs clear around to the dogs that should eat the body of Jezebel the murderess. "Impossible!" the people said; "that will never happen." Who is that being flung out of the palace window? Jezebel. A few hours after they came around hoping to bury her. They find only the palms of her hands and the skull. The dogs that devoured Jezebel and the dogs that devoured Naboth! Oh, what a swift, what an awful circuit!

A RETURN TO THEOCRACY.

But it is sometimes the case that this circle sweeps through a century or through many centuries. The world started with a theocracy for government—that is, God was the president and emperor of the world. People got tired of a theocracy. They said, "We don't want God directly interfering with the affairs of the world; give us a monarchy." The world had a monarchy. From a monarchy it is going to have a limited monarchy. After awhile the limited monarchy will be given up, and the republican form of government will be everywhere dominant and recognized. Then the world will get tired of the republican form of government, and it will have an anarchy, which is no government at all. And then all nations, finding out that man is not capable of righteously governing man, will cry out for a theocracy and say, "Let God come back and conduct the affairs of the world."

Every step—monarchy, limited monarchy, republicanism, anarchy—only different steps between the first theocracy and the last theocracy, or segments of the great circle of the earth on which God sits. But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events, and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the pyramids it took 2,000 men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the pyramids.

Well, now, if men short lived can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of the eternities afford to wait? What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch, which we have to wind up every night lest it run down, and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If, according to the Bible, a thousand years are in God's sight as one day, then, according to that calculation, the 6,000 years of the world's existence have been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

GOOD RETURNS AFTER MANY DAYS.

But it is often the case that the rebound is quicker and the circle is sooner completed. You resolve that you will do what good you can. In one week you put a word of counsel in the heart of a Sabbath school child. During that same week you give a letter of introduction to a young man struggling in business. During the same week you make an exhortation in a prayer meeting. It is all gone; you will never hear of it, perhaps, you think.

A few years after a man comes up to you and says, "You don't know me, do you?" You say, "No, I don't remember ever to have seen you." "Why," he says, "I was in the Sabbath school class over which you were the teacher. One Sunday you invited me to Christ. I accepted the offer. You see that church with two towers yonder?" "Yes," you say. He says, "That is where I preach;" or, "Do you see that governor's house? That is where I live." One day a man comes to you and says, "Good morning." You look at him and say, "Why, you have the advantage of me; I cannot place you." He says, "Don't you remember thirty years ago giving a letter of introduction to a young man, a letter of introduction to Moses H. Grinnell?" "Yes, yes, I do." He says: "I am the man: that was my first step toward a fortune, but I have retired from business now and am giving my time to philanthropies and public interests. Come up and see me."

Or a man comes to you and says: "I want to introduce myself to you. I went into a prayer meeting in Atlanta some years ago; I sat back by the door; you arose to make an exhortation; that talk changed the course of my life, and if ever I get to heaven, under God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own grateful heart.

But sometimes it is a wider circle and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses says:

One load of fir fagots	3s. 4d.
Cartage for four loads of wood	2s.
Item, a post	1s. 4d.
Item, two chains	3s. 4d.
Item, two staples	6d.
Item, four laborers	2s. 8d.

That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances, but it kindled a light that shone all around the world and aroused the martyr spirit, and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, circumscribing, overarching all heaven—a circle.

CIRCLE OF EVIL SPEAKING.

But what is true of the good is just as true of the bad. You utter a slander against your neighbor. It has gone forth from your teeth; it will never come back, you think. You have done the man all the mischief you can. You rejoice to see him wince. You say, "Didn't I give it to him!" That word has gone out, that slanderous word, on its poisonous and blasted way. You think it will never do you any harm. But I am watching that word, and I see it beginning to curve, and it curves around, and it is aiming at your heart. You had better dodge it. You cannot dodge it. It rolls into your bosom and after it rolls in a word of an old book, which says, "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

You maltreat an aged parent. You begrudged him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and garrulity. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot masticate. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After awhile your eye will be dim, and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grinding will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you are going to live forever and wonder if you will never be taken away.

They called you "father" once; now they call you the "old man." If you live a few years longer they will call you the "old chap!" What are those rough words with which your children are accosting you? They are the echo of the very words you used in the ear of your old father forty years ago. What is that which you are trying to chew, but find it unmasticable, and your jaws ache, and you surrender the attempt? Perhaps it may be the gristle which you gave to your father for his breakfast forty years ago.

A gentleman passing along the street saw a son dragging his father into the street by the hair of the head. The gentleman, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender when the old man arose and said, "Don't hurt him; it's all right; forty years ago this morning I dragged out my father by the hair of his head!" It is a circle. My father lived into the eighties, and he had a very wide experience, and he said that maltreatment of parents was always punished in this world. Other sins may be adjourned to the next world, but maltreatment of parents is punished in this world.

THEY CIRCLE AROUND TO THE JUDGMENT DAY.

The circle turns quickly, very quickly. Oh, what a stupendous thought that the good and the evil we start come back to us! Do you know that the Judgment Day will be only the points at which the circles join, the good and the bad we have done coming back to us, unless divine intervention hinder—coming back to us with welcome of delight or curse of condemnation.

Oh, I would like to see Paul, the invalid missionary, at the moment when his influence comes to full orb—his influence rolling out through Antioch, through Cyprus, through Lystra, through Corinth, through Athens, through Asia, through Europe, through America, through the First century, through five centuries, through twenty centuries, through all the succeeding centuries, through earth, through heaven, and at last, the wave of influence having made full circuit, strikes his great soul. Oh, then I would like to see him! No one can tell the wide sweep of the circle of his influence save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth.

I should not want to see the countenance of Voltaire when his influence comes to full orb. When the fatal hemorrhage seized him at eighty-three years of age his influence did not cease. The most brilliant man of his century, he had used all his faculties for assaulting Christianity, his bad influence widening through France, widening out through Germany, widening through all Europe, widening through America, widening through the 115 years that have gone by since he died, widening through earth, widening through hell, until at last the accumulated influence of his bad life in fiery surge of omnipotent wrath will beat against his destroyed spirit, and at that moment it will be enough to make the black hair of eternal darkness turn white with the horror. No one can tell how that bad man's influence girdled the earth save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth—the Lord Almighty.

"Well, now," say people in this audience, "this in some respects is a very glad theory and in others a very sad one; we would like to have all the good we have ever done come back to us, but the thought that all the sins we have ever committed will come back to us fills us with affright." My brother, I have to tell you God can break that circle and will do so at your call. I can bring twenty passages of Scripture to prove that when God for Christ's sake forgives a man the sins of his past life never come back.

The wheel may roll on and roll on, but you take your position behind the cross, and the wheel strikes the cross and is shattered forever. The sins fly off from the circle into the perpendicular, falling at right angles with complete oblivion. Forgiven! Forgiven! The meanest thing a man can do is, after some difficulty has been settled, to bring it up again, and God will not be so mean as that. God's memory is mighty enough to hold all the events of the ages, but there is one thing that is sure to slip his memory, one thing he is sure to forget, and that is pardoned transgression. How do I know it? I will prove it. "Their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more." Come into that state this morning, my dear brother, my dear sister. "Blessed is the one whose transgressions are forgiven."

THE CIRCLE OF GLORY.

But do not make the mistake of thinking that this doctrine of the circle stops with this life; it rolls on through heaven. You might quote in opposition to me what St. John says about the city of heaven. He says it "lieth four square." That does seem to militate against this idea, but you know there is many a square house that has a family circle facing each other, and in a circle moving, and I can prove that this is so in regard to heaven. St. John says, "I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the beasts and the elders."

Again he says, "There was a rainbow round about the throne." The former two instance a circle; the last either a circle or a semicircle. The seats facing each other, the angels facing each other, the men facing each other. Heaven an amphitheater of glory. Circumference of patriarch and prophet and apostle. Circumference of Scotch Covenanters and Theban legion and Albigenses. Circumference of the good of all ages. Periphery of splendor unimagined and indescribable. A circle! A circle!

But every circumference must have a center, and what is the center of this heavenly circumference? Christ. His all the glory. His all the praise. His all the crowns. All heaven wreathed into a garland round about him. Take off the imperial sandal from his foot and behold the scar of the spike. Lift the coronet of dominion from his brow and see where was the laceration of the briers. Come closer, all heaven. Narrow the circle around his great heart. O Christ, the Saviour! O Christ, the man! O Christ, the God! Keep thy throne forever, seated on the circle of the earth, seated on the circle of the heaven!

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

I Have

Been a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep and had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Poisons in Toy Candles.

The following letter on arsenical poisoning through green candles was contributed to The Times in March, 1889, by Major Leadbetter, chief constable of Denbighshire:

A curious case came under my notice lately which, I think, is of public value. A children's party and Christmas tree resulted in most of the little people and many of the older ones being seized with symptoms of mineral poisoning. The fact of several who were present who had not partaken of food or liquid of any kind being in the number of those affected directed my attention to the colored candles on the tree.

These I had examined by the county analyst, Mr. Lowe, of Chester, whose report is to the effect that the green candles were colored with arsenical green to the extent that every eight candles would contain one grain of arsenious anhydrite. He further reports that the red candles were colored with vermilion. There is no doubt, therefore, that we have not further to seek for an explanation of the symptoms—a crowded room with the atmosphere charged with arsenical and mercurial fumes sufficiently accounting for it. It is only fair to state that I learn the candles were not of English manufacture and were bought with the toys.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

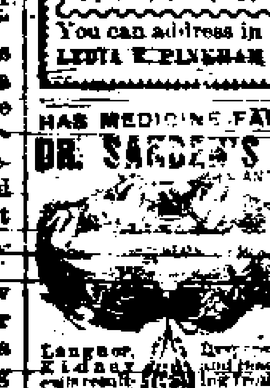
Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.* You can address in strictest confidence,

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

HAS MEDICINE FAILED TO CURE YOU?

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH ELECTRO-MAGNETIC SUSPENSORY, FOR **WEAK MEN**



who suffer from Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Emissions, Night Losses, Shrunken Parts, Nervousness, Forgetfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Languor, Drowsiness, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder Complaints, and the many evils resulting from secret habits in youth or passionate excesses in maturer years, will find a positive cure in this electric Belt. Thousands cured every year after all known medicines and other treatments have failed. MEDICINES NEVER HAVE AND NEVER WILL CURE these troubles. ELECTRICITY—which is nerve force—is the element that was drained from the system, and to cure IT MUST BE REPLACED. Dr. Sanden Electric Belt is a complete medical battery, same as used by the foremost physicians throughout the world, giving the genuine soothing currents which at once penetrate the entire body, and in above weaknesses the currents sent direct to the parts affected. Instantly cause a healthy, glowing warmth and rejuvenation to every organ, so that decided benefits are experienced from the first week's use, and a positive strength to the system without weakening the stomach by poisonous drugs. Our belts and hygienic advice will cure every case or money refunded. We warrant our belts to give the currents of electricity, which can be felt immediately upon charging, or we forfeit $5,000. We guarantee our patent improved Electric Suspensory to ENLARGE SHRUNKEN OR UNDEVELOPED ORGANS, or no pay. Every young, middle-aged and old man should send for our Free 200-Page Pamphlet.

Sanden Electric Co., 826 Broadway, N. Y.

A Special Sale For the New Year.

19c will buy a 75c Felt Shape.

68c will buy the finest French Fur.

Choice Silk Velvet given away for bonnets.

Ostrich Feathers almost given away.

Fancy Feathers at Half Cost.

Everybody says our Ribbons are 20% cheaper than any house in town.

300 Trimmed Hats at Less than Cost.

Beautiful White Felts given away.

Fine Fur Hats given away.

Coats's Thread 3½c spool.

25 Good Envelopes for 1c.

Ink and Mucilage 3c a bottle.

Good Pins 1c a paper.

Celluloid Frames 10c.

Choice Velvets 39c a yd.

5 Lead Pencils 1c; Umbrellas 89c. Everything is going fast. Thousands of dollars will be sacrificed on goods this week.

World's Branch.

No Matter

How Sumptuous

The NEW YEAR'S DINNER or any other feast, we have all the necessary utensils for preparing it.

For Instance:

PATENT ROASTERS and BAKERS for FOWLS, GAME and MEATS, HAM BROILERS, &c., and household utensils without number.

ACORN STOVES AND RANGES, WEST SHORE RANGES AND CARTON FURNACES, Builders' Hardware, Paints and Oils. All at prices to meet any competition.

SMITH, VAN HORNE & CO.,
36 East Bridge St.

LOST MANHOOD and vigor quickly restored. Varicocele, nightly emissions, etc., surely cured by INDAPO, the great Hindoo Remedy. Sold with written guarantee of cure. Sample sent free. Address Oriental Medical Co., 68 Plymouth Place, Chicago, Ill.
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OSWEGO

County Savings Bank

Corner East First and Bridge Streets, Oswego, N. Y.

Incorporated in 1870.

Open daily from 10 a. m., to 1 p. m.; from 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday evening from 6 to 8 o'clock.

Interest paid depositors

3 1-2 PER CENT.

Per Annum compounded semi-annually January and July.

TRUSTEES:

President—JOHN B. EDWARDS.

Vice-Presidents: MANNISTER WORTS, BENJAMIN DOOLITTLE, BENJAMIN S. STONE.

Attorney—S. M. Coon.
Secretary—ALONZO H. FAILING.
Treasurer—JOSEPH B. LATHROP.

Bond, Orra M. — Littlejohn, Dewitt C.
Clancy, Lawrence. — McCaffrey, Henry D.
Couch, Daniel L. — Page, Alanson S.
Gaylord, Oren F. — Turner, Benjamin G.
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OSWEGO

City Savings Bank,

212 West First Street.

Incorporated, March 4, 1859.

The Largest and Oldest Savings Institution in Oswego County.

Interest paid on deposits at the rate of

3 1-2 PER CENT.

Compounded semi-annually January and July.

Guardians, trustees, females and persons unaccustomed to financial transactions will find this bank a safe and convenient place to do business.

The Treasurer of the Bank will be in attendance during business hours to give any desired information.

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