No Use to Cry.

No use to fret and worry and itch and scratch. That won't cure you. Tetterine will. Any sort of skin disease, Tetter, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ringworm or mere abrasion of the skin. At [illegible] stores, or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J. [illegible]ptrine, Savannah, Ga.

[illegible]is madness to put a viper in your bosom [illegible]cause of its gay coat.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c. 25c. 50c.

The goddess of Fashion has never improved on God's handiwork.

Appetite --Strength

Without the First You Cannot Have the Last.

Hood's Sarsaparilla gives both. It gently tones and strengthens the stomach and gives digestive power, creates an appetite and invigorates the whole system. By making the blood rich and pure it strengthens the nerves and gives refreshing sleep. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Catching a Shark.

A thrilling hunt for a man-eating shark took place in the harbor of Key West last week and came very near resulting fatally for those engaged.

The shark was first seen swimming in shallow waters, and three boys started out in a rowboat to capture it. They were armed only with a small harpoon. They managed to get close to the shark without attracting attention, and planted the harpoon securely in its back.

The big fish plunged forward when it felt the iron, and in a moment the boat was spinning through the water like an express train. Several attempts were made to loosen the rope, but in vain. Meanwhile they hesitated to cut the rope, for fear they might lose the shark.

The boat was towed in this fashion more than an hour. At times the shark would turn so suddenly as to greatly endanger the boat, though keeping all the time in comparatively shallow water.

The boys began to shout for help, and a yacht was sent to them. Just as the yacht came alongside the shark made a dive for the boat and tore a big hole in the side. As the boat filled the yacht came up and took off the boys, and the shark was killed with a rifle. It meas[illegible] feet in length.—New York [illegible]d.

Clerg[illegible]n's Experiment.

[illegible] laudable attempt on the part of a [illegible] Hill clergyman to practically [illegible] to the working class portion [illegible] the combined benefits of [illegible]ion and a tankard of beer has, we [illegible]gret to hear, proved unsuccessful. [illegible] Rev. Prebendary Denison started, [illegible] the social pleasure of his congrega[illegible] club, where the reverend gen[illegible] or his curate went, after dis[illegible]sing theological pabulum in the church, and served the members with beer and other corporeal refreshments. The idea was to keep them away from public houses and to afford them honest recreation with a reasonable amount of tipple. By the rules no man could be served with liquor more than three times in the course of a night. But the clergyman was unaware of the degree if not of original sin at least of bibulous ingenuity among the rougher classes of Notting Hill. They evaded the rule by clubbing together their twopences and treating each other, so that in the course of the evening a member was able to obtain half a dozen, or even more, drinks, instead of three. The result was sometimes unpleasant, and the Prebendary has therefore reluctantly determined to give up the experiment.—London Telegraph.

Jones, the tailor, is informed that one of his clients has suddenly gone insane. "Oh, the poor fellow, but he'll pay my bill at least, won't he?" "Oh, he isn't quite insane enough for that!"—Gaulois.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. Smith, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. Melissa Phillips, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. Mollie E. Herrel, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

BAD BLOOD

"CASCARETS do all claimed for them and are a truly wonderful medicine. I have often wished for a medicine pleasant to take and at last have found it in Cascarets. Since taking them, my blood has been purified and my complexion has improved wonderfully and I feel much better in every way." MRS. SALLIE E. SELLARS, Luttrell, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

PISO'S CURE FOR [illegible]

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Sprinkled and Cleansed," in Which the Story of the Shedding of Blood For the Removing of Sin is Dwelt Upon—Christ and the Soul.

TEXT: "And the priest shall command that one of the birds be killed in an earthen vessel, over running water. As for the living bird, he shall take it, and the cedarwood, and the scarlet, and the hyssop, and shall dip them and the living bird in the blood of the bird that was killed over the running water; and he shall sprinkle upon him that is to be cleansed from the leprosy seven times, and shall pronounce him clean, and shall let the living bird loose into the open field."—Leviticus xiv., 5-7.

The Old Testament, to very many people, is a great slaughter-house strewn with blood, and bones, and horns, and hoofs of butchered animals. It offends their sight; it disgusts their taste; it actually nauseates the stomach. But to the intelligent Christian the Old Testament is a magnificent corridor through which Jesus advances. As He appears at the other end of the corridor we can only see the outlines of His character; coming nearer, we can descry the features. But when, at last He steps upon the platform of the New Testament, amid the torches of evangelists and apostles, the orchestras of heaven announce Him with a blast of minstrelsy that wakes up Bethlehem at midnight.

There were a great many cages of birds brought down to Jerusalem for sacrifice—sparrows, and pigeons, and turtle-doves. I can hear them now, whistling, caroling and singing all around about the Temple. When a leper was to be cured of his leprosy, in order to his cleansing two of these birds were taken; one of them was slain over an earthen vessel of running water—that is, clear, fresh water, and then the bird was killed. Another bird was then taken, tied to a hyssop-branch, and plunged by the priest into the blood of the first bird; and then, with this hyssop-branch, bird-dipped, the priest would sprinkle the leper seven times, then untie the bird from the hyssop-branch, and it would go soaring into the heavens.

Now open your eyes wide, my dear brethren and sisters, and see that that first bird meant Jesus, and that the second bird meant your own soul.

I notice also in my text that the bird that was slain was a clean bird. The text demanded that it should be. The raven was never sacrificed, nor the cormorant, nor the vulture. It must be a clean bird says the text; and it suggests the pure Jesus—the holy Jesus. Although He spent His boyhood in the worst village on earth, although blasphemies were poured into His ear enough to have poisoned any one else, He stands before the world a perfect Christ.

I remark, also, in regard to this first bird mentioned in the text that it was a defenseless bird. When the eagle is assaulted, with its iron beak it strikes like a bolt against its adversary. This was a dove or a sparrow, we do not know just which. Take the dove or pigeon in your hand, and the pecking of its beak on your hand makes you laugh at the feebleness of its assault.

None to help! The murderers have it all their own way. Where was the soldier in the Roman regiment who swung his sword in the defense of the Divine Martyr? Did they put one drop of oil on His gashed feet? Was there one in all that crowd manly and generous enough to stand out for Him? Were the miscreants at the cross any more interfered with in their work of spiking Him fast than the carpenter in his shop driving a nail through a pine board? The women cried, but there was no balm in their tears. None to help! None to help! O my Lord Jesus, none to help!

Oh, this dove of the text, in its last moment, clutched not with angry talons. It plunged not a savage beak. It was a dove—helpless, defenseless. None to help! None to help!

As, after a severe storm in the morning, you go out and find birds dead on the ground, so this dead bird of the text makes me think of that awful storm that swept the earth on Crucifixion day, when the wrath of God and the malice of man and the fury of devils wrestled beneath the three crosses.

But I come now to speak to this second bird of the text. We must not let that fly away until we have examined it. The priest took the second bird, tied it to the hyssop branch, and then plunged it in the blood of the first bird. Ah! that is my soul, plunged for cleansing in the Saviour's blood. There is not enough water in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans to wash away our smallest sin. Sin is such an outrage of God's universe that nothing but blood can atone for it. You know the life is in the blood, and as the life had been forfeited, nothing could buy it back but blood.

As this second bird of the text was plunged in the blood of the first bird, so we must be washed in the blood of Christ or go polluted forever.

I notice now that as soon as this second bird was dipped in the blood of the first bird, the priest unloosened it and it was free—free of wing and free of foot. It could whet its beak on any tree branch it chose. It could peck the grapes of any vineyard it chose. It was free; a type of our souls after we have washed in the blood of the Lamb. We can go where we will. We can do what we will.

If a man has become a Christian, he is no more afraid of Sinai. The thunders of Sinai do not frighten him. You have, on some August day, seen two thunder-showers meet. One cloud from this mountain, and another cloud from that mountain, coming nearer and nearer together, and responding to each other, crash to crash, thunder to thunder, boom! boom! And then the clouds break and the torrents pour, and they are emptied perhaps into the very same stream that comes down so red at your feet, that it seems as if all the carnage of the storm battle has been emptied into it. So in this Bible I see two storms gather, one above Sinai, the other above Calvary, and they respond one to the other—flash to flash, thunder to thunder, boom! boom! Sinai thunders, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die;" Calvary responds: "Save them from going down to the pit, for I have found a ransom." Sinai says: "Woe! woe!" Calvary answers: "Mercy! mercy!" and then the clouds burst, and empty their treasures into one torrent, and it comes flowing to our feet, red with the carnage of our Lord—in which, if thy soul be plunged, like the bird in the text, it shall go forth free—free!

Why, is not a man free when he gets rid of his sins? The sins of the tongue gone; the sins of action gone; the sins of the mind gone. All the transgressions of thirty, forty, fifty, seventy years gone—no more in the soul than the malaria that floated in the atmosphere a thousand years ago; for when my Lord Jesus pardons a man He pardons him, and there is no halfway work about it.

Here I see a beggar going along the turnpike road. He is worn out with disease. He is stiff in the joints. He is ulcered all over. He has rheum in his eyes. He is sick and wasted. He is in rags. Every time he puts down his swollen feet, he cries, "Oh! the pain!" He sees a fountain by the roadside under a tree, and he crawls up to that fountain and says: "I must wash. Here I may cool my ulcers. Here I may get rested." He stoops down and scoops up in the palms of his hands enough water to slack his thirst; and that is all gone. Then he stoops down and begins to wash his eyes; and the rheum is all gone. Then he puts in his swollen feet, and the swelling is gone. Then, willing no longer to be only half cured, he plunges in, and his whole body is laved in the stream, and he gets upon the bank well. Meantime the owner of the mansion up yonder comes down, walking through the ravine with His only Son, and He sees the bundle of rags, and asks: "Whose rags are these?" A voice from the fountain says: "Those are my rags." Then says the Master to His Son: "Go up to the house and get the best new suit you can find and bring it down." And He brings down the clothes, and the beggar is clothed in them, and he looks around and says: "I was filthy, but now I am clean. I was ragged, but now I am robed. I was blind, but now I see. Glory be to the owner of that mansion; and glory be to that Son who brought me that new suit of clothes; and glory be to this fountain where I have washed, and where all who will may wash and be clean!" Where sin abounded, grace doth much more abound. The bird has been dipped, now let it fly away.

The next thing I notice about this bird, when it was loosened (and this is the main idea), is, that it flew away. Which way did it go? When you let a bird loose from your grasp, which way does it fly? Up. What are wings for? To fly with. Is there anything in the suggestion of the direction taken by that bird to indicate which way we ought to go?

"Rise, my soul and stretch thy wings,
Thy better portion trace;
Rise from transitory things
To heaven, thy native place."

We should be going heavenward. That is the suggestion. But I know that we have a great many drawbacks. You had them this morning, perhaps. You had them yesterday, or the day before, and although you want to be going heavenward, you are constantly discouraged. But I suppose when that bird went out of the priest's hands it went by inflections—sometimes stooping. A bird does not shoot directly up, but this is the motion of a bird. So the soul soars toward God, rising up in love, and sometimes depressed by trial. It does not always go in the direction it would like to go. But the main course is right. There is one passage in the Bible which I quote oftener to myself than any other: "He knoweth our frame, and He remembereth that we are dust."

There is a legend in Iceland which says that when Jesus was a boy, playing with His comrades one Sabbath day, He made birds of clay; and as these birds of clay were standing upon the ground, an old Sadducee came along, and he was disgusted at the sport, and dashed the birds to pieces, but the legend says that Jesus waved His hand above the broken birds, and they took wings and went singing heavenward. Of course, that is a fable among the Icelanders; but it is not a fable that we are dust, and that, the hand of divine grace waved over us once, we go singing toward the skies.

I wish, my friends, that we could live in a higher atmosphere. If a man's whole life object is to make dollars, he will be running against those who are making dollars. If his whole object is to get applause, he will run against those who are seeking applause. But if he rises higher than that, he will not be interrupted in his flight heavenward. Why does that flock of birds, floating up against the blue sky so high that you can hardly see them, not change its course for spire or tower? They are above all obstruction. So we would not have so often to change our Christian course if we lived in a higher atmosphere, nearer Christ, nearer the throne of God.

Oh ye who have been washed in the blood of Christ—ye who have been loosed from the hyssop-branch—start heavenward. It may be to some of you a long flight. Temptations may dispute your way; storms of bereavement and trouble may strike your soul; but God will see you through. Build not on the earth. Set your affections on things in heaven, not on things on earth. This is a perishing world. Its flowers fade. Its fountains dry up. Its promises cheat. Set your affections upon Christ and heaven. I rejoice, my dear brethren and sisters in Christ, that the flight will, after a while, be ended. Not always beaten of the storm. Not always going on weary wings. There is a warm dovecot of eternal dust where we shall find a place of comfort, to the everlasting joy of our souls. Oh, they are going up all the time—going up from this church—going up from all the families and from all the churches of the land—the weary doves seeking rest in a dovecot.

Oh, that in that good land we may all meet when our trials are over! We can not get into the glorious presence of our departed ones unless we have been cleansed in the same blood that washed their sins away. I know this is true of all who have gone in, that they were plunged in the blood, that they were unloosed from the hyssop-branch. Then they went singing into glory. See that ye refuse not Him that speaketh, for if they escaped not who refused Him that spake on earth, how much more shall not we escape if we turn away from Him that speaketh from heaven?

Bootblack Honor.

A few weeks ago a gentleman, going through a crowded part of the city of Glasgow, Scotland, noticed a pale-faced little bootblack waiting for hire. Touched by the delicate look of the child he thought he would give him the blacking of his boots to do. Accordingly, he gave the little fellow the signal. The boy at once crept lamely toward the gentleman, and as he pulled himself along, was nimbly supplanted by another little bootblack, who was immediately at the gentleman's feet and ready to begin.

"What's this for?" said the gentleman to the intruder somewhat angrily.

"It's a' richt," said the newcomer, brightly. "Jamie's jist a wee while oot o' the hospital, and the rest o' us take turn aboot o' brushin' for him."

Jamie smiled pleasantly by way of assuring the gentleman that his comrade's story was true.

The gentleman was so gratified by this act of brotherly kindness that he gave Jamie's friend a whole shilling for his work, telling him to give sixpence to Jamie and keep the other sixpence to himself.

"Na, na, sir," quickly replied this little hero, giving the shilling to Jamie and hurrying from the spot, "na, na sir; nane o' us ever take ony o' Jamie's siller."—Christian Record.

Making Teeth.

This country is ahead of all others in the art of making artificial teeth. A recent computation makes the number of artificial teeth fabricated here as high as 6,000,000 annually. In one of the most complete factories, where mineral teeth are made, the chief ingredients comprise feldspar, silica and clay; those of subsidiary character are sundry metallic oxides, to produce the tints of discoloration which are necessary to make the imitation a good one.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	6 90
High Grade Extra			6 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	118		123
CORN—No. 2 White	35		37
Oats—Southern & Penn	32		32½
RYE—No. 2	51		52
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 50		13 00
Good to Prime	12 00		12 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	7 00		7 50
Wheat Blocks	5 50		6 00
Oat Blocks	6 00		7 00
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3. $		@	95
No. 2			65
PEAS—Standards	1 25		2 00
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			80
Moist			65
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS $	9½	@	10
City Cows	8¾		9
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks $	85	@	90
ONIONS	60		65
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. $	6¼	@	7
Clear ribsides	7		7¼
Hams	9½		10
Mess Pork, per bar			13 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			7½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy $	18	@	18½
Under Fine	17		18
Creamery Rolls	18		18½
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy $	9	@	9½
N. Y. Flats	9¾		10
Skim Cheese	5¾		7½
EGGS.			
EGGS—State $	11½	@	12
North Carolina	10		11
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS—Hens $	8½	@	9
Ducks, per lb	8		9
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's $	1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		4 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves $	4 10	@	4 40
SHEEP	3 00		3 75
Hogs	4 25		4 40
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT $	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		100
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		80
Otter	—		6 00
NEW YORK			
FLOUR—Southern $	6 00	@	6 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	115		118
RYE—Western	51		52
CORN—No. 2	39		39½
OATS—No. 3	32½		32½
BUTTER—State	12½		15½
EGGS—State	11		11½
CHEESE—State	6½		7
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Southern $	6 00	@	6 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	110		115
CORN—No. 3	37½		37½
OATS—No. 2	33½		34
BUTTER—State	17		18
EGGS—Penna ft	11		12

AGRICULTURAL.

Profit In Early String Beans.

For an easily grown crop early string beans are almost always profitable. The hills should be protected while the plants are small, and there is danger that frosts will nip them. Common card boxes placed over the hills bottom up can be very cheaply procured. They will keep off frost as well as more expensive coverings, and can be kept from blowing away by putting a stone or a little earth over them at night.

Manures For Potatoes.

It is not safe to manure potato ground heavily for late crop of potatoes. After midsummer it will surely make them rot if there is any wet weather. The early potatoes are off the land so early that the land cannot easily be made too rich for them. Yet in some very rainy seasons even the early potatoes require to be dug as soon as ripe, or even before, in order to save them. If commercial manures are used on potatoes they should not be put in contact with the seed. Most mineral manures, either acid or alkaline, are caustic and eat into the cut surfaces of the potatoes.

Home-Bred Cows.

It is always best wherever possible to breed cows on the same farm where they are to be kept. The cow is a very home-loving animal, and if taken from old associations, it will neither eat so heartily nor give so much milk as it would if kept where it was grown. We have seen cows walk uneasily around the field as if looking for a place to get out for days, and until the grass in the path they made was entirely destroyed. Of course such cows cannot be profitable milkers. After a cow has had one calf in her new home, it seems more homelike to her, and if she is where she can see it and sometimes be with it, she will be less discontented, except for the first few weeks, while she is mainly anxious to be with her calf.

Yard Culture of Roses.

There are three important things to be considered to be successful with the cultivation of outdoor roses, says the Rome Georgian. First, a suitable location; second, suitable soil, and last, but not least, suitable varieties. I know of many persons who go to the woods to get light soil from old tree stumps, which they use for preparing a bed for roses, and, after planting their roses in this soil and watering them carefully, feel discouraged that they do not make a strong growth.

In order to grow roses in the yard the first important thing is a good open exposure; if thirty or forty feet away from large trees so much the better. A yellow, rather heavy, fibrous loam with good drainage is considered the ideal soil for roses. Spread two or three inches of well-rotted cow manure over the bed, thoroughly mix same to the depth of one foot or a trifle over. A bed prepared in this manner should grow first-class roses; if your soil is a hard, sticky clay it should be removed to the depth of fifteen inches and replaced with soil such as above.

Don't Cut the Foretop.

Don't cut your horse's foretop off if you ever expect to sell him to a dealer. A shaved foretop knocks from ten to fifty per cent. off of the market value of a roadster, a coach horse, a cab or a saddle horse. The practice of clipping horses' foretops, and generally from three to six inches of the mane with it, has become a very common one. It never improves a horse's looks and is rarely beneficial.

Fashion demands that a coach horse, a cab, a hack, a roadster or any sort of a saddle horse must wear a foretop, and it is a serious mistake to clip it off of any marketable trotting-bred horse.

M. Newgass is one of Chicago's most extensive exporters of horses, and ships many trotting-bred coach, park and saddle horses to London and Liverpool each week.

When questioned in regard to the practice of clipping the foretops from trotting-bred horses he said: "It's pernicious. I cannot buy a horse for export if his foretop has been cut off, unless I can get him at half his real value, because the foreign buyers always keep such a horse until the mane grows out again, and they must buy them very cheap to do that. You cannot say too much against that practice in your paper, or caution breeders too often, as the number of trotting-bred horses that come to this market minus their foretops is astonishing."—Horse Review.

Controlling the Ox Warble Fly.

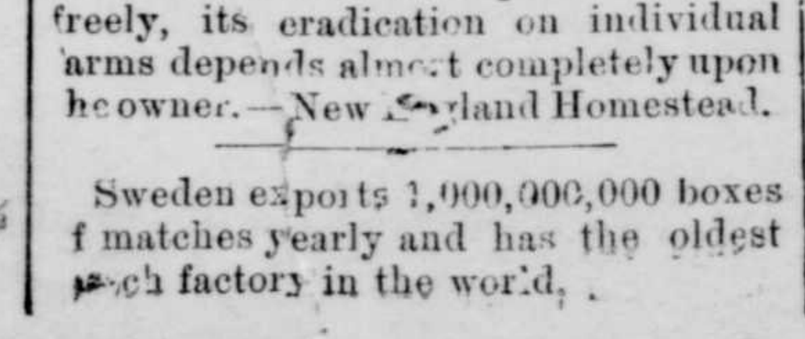
The warble or swelling on the back of cattle is caused by the larva of a fly which attaches its eggs to the hair on the legs, flanks and neck of the animal. These hatch and the larvæ establish themselves under the skin, usually on either side of the backbone. Here they feed upon the animal juices until ready to pupate, causing the swelling or warble. When growth is completed the grub leaves the warble,



SECTION OF WARBLE.

drops to the ground, crawls under the most convenient shelter, such as a piece of board, log, etc., and there transforms into the fly or adult stage. There is a difference of opinion as to how the grub gets under the skin. Some entomologists claim that the egg is taken into the stomach by the animals licking themselves, hatch there, adhering to the walls, then the grubs gradually work their way toward the surface, where they remain until fully grown. Others hold that the eggs hatch where they are laid and the young larvæ bury themselves at once under the skin. Whatever method is employed the results are the same.

The best way to get rid of the pest is to kill the maggot. This may be done by squeezing them out. Place the thumbs near the base of the swelling and press firmly until the grub is forced out. To prevent the attacks of the fly in summer, a mixture of 4 oz of sulphur, 1 gill of spirits of tar with a quart of train oil rubbed along the



DIFFERENT STAGES OF PUPA, ADULT FLY.

spine, loins and ribs is useful. Train oil can be used alone. As the fly does not move about from place to place freely, its eradication on individual farms depends almost completely upon the owner.—New England Homestead.

Sweden exports 1,000,000,000 boxes of matches yearly and has the oldest match factory in the world.

WOMAN'S WORLD

Place For Dressing Table.

"I had to visit England," says a recently returned traveler, "to discover that the best place in the bedroom for a dressing table is directly before a window, the back of the mirror against the pane if possible. In this light every defect of coiffure or complexion is seen at a time when it is possible to remedy it."

Spangled Trimmings.

Metallic and spangled trimmings are not wholly abandoned, but their very conspicuous effects are much subdued among the newest garnitures. The sequins and mock gems which have dazzled the eyes so long are not used in the lavish manner that they have been, although these devices still tempt the purchaser and keep them fashionable.

Bridal Hair Dressing.

Here is the chic mode of dressing the hair of a bride, according to a Parisian authority: Wave the hair all around the head; part it down the middle; having made a point d'appui in the hair, gather it together, except a part to make the bandeaux, into a chignon or coques or points on the top of the head; make the bandeaux rather wide and only the appearance of parting; on each side of the forehead fix small tufts of curls en palme; place on each side of the chignon a light wreath of orange blossoms.

Author of "Resignation" Dead.

In a quiet little Kentish village, at Betteshanger Rectory, there has just passed away the wife of Canon Worthington Bliss, formerly Miss Maria Lindsay. She, in her maiden days, was the composer of that singularly touching little sacred song called "Resignation." She wrote "Far Away," "Entreat Me Not to Leave Thee" and many other hymns and ballads. After her marriage, Mrs. Bliss devoted herself to parish work, becoming much endeared to every one in her neighborhood.

A Popular Postmistress.

There is a young woman postmistress in Brooklyn who has a great many postage stamp friends, and thereby a largely increased revenue. The amount of her salary is averaged by the sales she makes. Hence, she being a businesslike young woman, whenever she meets anyone who uses stamps by the quantity she offers her wares and also offers to send them by messenger if the might-be purchaser is not within easy distance for calling. One New York business man, who buys $150 worth of stamps a month and who lives in Brooklyn, buys always of the Brooklyn girl, and increases her salary $3 a week without any effort on his part.

The Old-Time Crosses Fashionable.

The old-time crosses the woman has not already taken from her packed-away jewelry case can be brought out now. That is, unless she sold them long ago to the man who buys old gold and sells pretty antique buckles, rings, etc., from foreign countries. The woman has a hankering after these pretty things, and she often trades her solid jewelry, paying a good bonus and getting about half the value in return. It is not the poor woman who sells her old jewelry nowadays. The rich woman tires of her possessions and is much given to trading not only jewels, but even table silver. If she wants to trade back at any time the shopkeeper is always willing to accommodate her. He gets a bonus whichever way things go, and he earns it. He has to keep a large stock on hand to please his fastidious customers, and it must be an everchanging stock, for she soon learns everything that he has on hand and her palate must be tickled with novelties. People who do not patronize them have no idea how many of the shops doing a business in second-hand goods are in existence and have a flourishing and fashionable trade. But they do not call themselves second-hand dealers. Not at all, they are dealers in antiques, and if Mrs. Black's silver should some time get to Mrs. White's table, it is ten chances to one that Mrs. Black and Mrs. White are not acquainted, or if Mrs. Black sees one of her possessions on Mrs. White's table she thinks it is merely a coincidence.

Etiquette of Weddings.

The fashionable wedding invitation is a voluminous affair. First, there is the invitation to the ceremony, engraved on note paper, which is folded once, and with this are inclosed the card for the reception, the card for admission to the church and the at home card of the young people, if the time and place of their at homes are decided on, the exception being that they are not. If the wedding be out of town it is the correct thing to inclose also a memorandum of the trains to take, and if a special car is provided for guests, a card of admission to such car is inclosed.

Of course, one can and does economize by engraving the time and place of the reception upon the invitation sheet, but this is not considered good taste, the correct thing being to have a separate card for each separate thing.

If the marriage is private announcements should be sent to every one who would otherwise have been invited. If these are sent out by the parents of the bride it should be done immediately after the marriage, as she is no longer one of their household after she leaves it with her husband. If the announcement is later, it should be sent in the name of the couple. If the newly married pair have decided on a day or days at home, a card for those days is inclosed with the announcement.

The bride acknowledges her presents as soon as possible, using paper with her new monogram. Paper for this purpose with a new seal is usually provided beforehand by the bridegroom. A letter of thanks is not necessary, but the note must contain a few well-chosen words in the bride's own handwriting. Cards with a sentence of thanks are not considered "good form."

Utilizing His Poem.

A man with long hair and a shiny coat laboriously climbed the stairs to the editorial sanctum.

"I have here," he remarked, "a few lines of verse, which I offer at regular rates for publication in your valuable paper."

The managing editor took the manuscript, and, after gazing at it for a few moments, remarked:

"We cannot use these lines as poetry, but if you will leave them we will try to dispose of them. I believe they can be used for golf hose."

"Pray tell me," said the astonished poet, "why you deem my lines available for use as golf hose?"

"They have no feet."

Whereupon the poet took a hot-foot down the editorial stairs.—Omaha World-Herald.

France pays in pensions every year 70,000,000 francs.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Polishing Woodwork.

For polishing oak, woodwork or furniture use raw umber, paraffine oil, turpentine and whiting in the proportion of one pint of oil, one and one half gills of turpentine, and three tablespoonfuls each of raw umber and whiting. If too dark lighten with alcohol. For antique oak a little lampblack should be added. In dressing any wood, it must be borne in mind that the softer the wood the more it absorbs color.

A Pretty Bed.

One who is tired of her white enamel and brass bedstead may entirely change the appearance of this piece of furniture by having the portions that are now white painted black. This, with the brass mountings, is more effective than one would suppose. A bedstead that had been white and was now black had mattress and pillows covered with a rich coverlet of antique lace over crimson satin. The hangings at the windows of the bedroom were also dark red, and the hard-wood floor had laid upon its polished surface rich rugs of shaded red.—Harper's Bazar.

Borax as a Preservative.

"Borax and blessed," says a recent writer on household economics, "are almost synonymous. The uses of borax are many and great. It is, in small proportions, an excellent preservative of milk, meat, butter and all animal foods liable to decay. It softens and purifies water for all household purposes; it more than takes the place of soda in washing linen; it cleans and purifies sponges, removes unpleasant odors in kitchens and sinks, imparts a brilliant lustre to all glass and silver which are washed in borax water, cleans marble, removes dandruff from the scalp, and performs a host of other services."

To Avoid Lumpy Drawn Butter.

Lumpy drawn butter for fish sauce is an impossibility if the simplest care is given to its preparation. An ounce of butter should be melted in a clean saucepan and into it sprinkled from an ounce to an ounce and a half of fine sifted flour. This is stirred to form a thick, smooth paste that will leave the sides of the pan clean. Add to it, when this condition has been reached, half a pint of boiling water, and let it boil over the fire for ten minutes, stirring it all the time to prevent lumps. If, despite all care, some lumps have formed, it can be poured though a sieve on its way to the hot sauce dish. Despite the ease with which this unappetizing condition of the sauce is obviated, many housekeepers seem to accept the lumpy sauce as trying but inevitable.

Delicious Combination.

Rhubarb canned with equal quantities of pineapples and cranberries is recommended as a delicious combination. Pale green and pink effects for the popular "color teas" may be obtained by canning pineapple when young and tender with the skin on. A good jelly not familiarly known can be made of pieplant. Wash the stalks thoroughly—but do not peel—and cut into inch pieces. Put in the preserving kettle with just enough water to cover and boil to a soft pulp. Strain through a jelly bag. To each pint of the juice allow a pound of sugar and have the sugar heated through before adding to the hot juice, which should have been allowed to boil twenty minutes. As soon as the sugar is dissolved, withdraw the spoon. Roll the jelly cups or glasses in hot water, then fill with the jelly. It is now claimed by chemists that light is a powerful agent in fermentation, and for that reason bowls or cups are now largely used in place of glasses. Seal the bowls of jelly with writing paper, using the white of an egg for mucilage. An extra precaution is a layer of cotton wadding tied closely over the top. As long as this remains intact, it is a certain preventive of the entrance of germ life.—Washington Star.

Recipes.

Spinach Canapés—Heat one cup of cold boiled spinach, chopped fine, in two tablespoons of hot butter. When hot add a half-cup of cream, a shake of paprica and a tablespoonful of lemon juice. Heap on five shredded wheat biscuit halves, lightly buttered and heated in the oven. Lay a slice of hard-boiled egg on each canape and serve very hot.

Chestnut Fritters—Parboil, peel and roast some good chestnuts, cut up, pound and make them into a paste with a quarter of a pound of butter and of fine flour respectively, about two ounces of sugar and one whole egg. Pull away some lumps of this paste, roll them with the hand on a board in the shape of small, fat sausages, brush them over with the yolk of an egg and bake slowly in a moderate oven on a well-buttered tin.

Meat Balls—Take two pounds of good meat and a half pound of fresh pork. Chop fine or run through a meat chopper; then add the crumbs of four crackers rolled fine, one egg, which must be broken over the minced meat, and enough milk to reduce the whole mixture into good kneading dough. Pepper and salt to taste. Form into small balls and fry in hot butter or lard. For a gravy, add water to the frying fat, and salt to taste.

Broiled Sardines—Broiled sardines make an admiral dish for luncheon or supper. Drain the oil from large sardines, place them on a broiler and put over a clear, hot fire long enough to heat the dish thoroughly, but not dry them. Have ready finger pieces of hot, delicately-browned toast and place a sardine on each piece. Have some of the oil hot and brush each piece over with it. Place a half-teaspoonful of sauce tartari on each sardine and garnish the platter with small bunches of parsley.

Lentils With Onions—Pick over and wash well one pint of lentils, cover with two quarts of cold water and simmer gently until tender. This will take nearly three hours. Drain, reserving the liquor. Peel and thinly slice two large onions. Put in a shallow stewpan with one tablespoonful of butter and fry until a pale brown. Add the lentils, moisten well with a little of the liquor; season with level teaspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper. Simmer for five minutes, turn into a heated dish and serve.

Lemon Baths.

In the West Indies a lemon bath is almost a daily luxury. Three or four limes or lemons are sliced into the water and allowed to lie for half an hour in order that the juice may be extracted. A remarkable sense of freshness and cleanliness is given to the skin.

Florida Camphor.

The camphor trees of Japan, China and Formosa are beginning to fail, and the United States has tried the experiment of growing camphor in Florida with encouraging success.

A Remarkable Case.

The following case was printed originally in *The Monitor*, a newspaper published at Meaford, Ontario. Doubts were raised as to its truthfulness, consequently a close watch was kept on the case for two years and the original statement has now been completely verified.

Mr. Petch had been a hopeless paralytic for five years. His case has had wide attention. He was confined to his bed, was bloated almost beyond recognition, and could not take solid food. Doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live. The Canadian Mutual Life Association after a thorough examination, paid him his total disability claim of $1,650, regarding him as forever incurable.

For three years he lingered in this condition. After taking some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People there was a slight change, a tendency to sweat freely. Next came a little feeling in his limbs. This extended, followed by a pricking sensation, until at last the blood began to course freely and vigorously through his body. Soon he was restored to his old time health.



Paid His Claim.

A reporter for *The Monitor* recently called on Mr. Petch again and was told:

"You may say there is no doubt as to my cure being permanent. I am in better health than when I gave you the first interview and certainly attribute my cure to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"To these pills I owe my release from the living death, and I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

Such is the history of one of the most remarkable cases in modern times. In the face of such testimony, can anyone say that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of every sufferer—man, woman or child? Is not the case, in truth, a miracle of modern medicine?

These pills are sold by all druggists and are considered by them to be one of the most valuable remedial agents known to science.

Spread of the English Language.

Mr. Gladstone lately expressed himself as believing that English is to be the language of the future. Mr. Gladstone's reasons are based on what has happened within his own lifetime. When Mr. Gladstone was born English was spoken by 30,000,000 of people. It is now spoken by 120,000,000. The number of people in the earth who speak English is doubled every forty years. This forms the basis of a very simple calculation as to when the entire population of the earth shall speak English. The two great English-speaking countries are Great Britain and the United States. Wherever Great Britain goes she carries the English language, and whoever comes to the United States learns it.

Platonic love is a sort of prologue to the real thing.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Trifles are the hinges upon which the door of opportunity swings.

ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASMS and all nervous diseases permanently cured by the use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $1.00 trial bottle and treatise to Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Phila., Pa.

Lightning bugs never shine in the day time—it is the night which makes their brilliancy possible.—Ram's Horn.

The New York Ledger is now successfully sold by bright boys and girls, who thus earn many valuable premiums. Two cents profit on each copy sold. No money required in advance. Send name and address for complete outfit, including Premium List, to Robert Bonner's Sons, Ledger Building, 160 William St., N. Y. City.

It is said that 4200 species of plants are gathered and used for commercial purposes in Europe. Of these 420 have a perfume that is pleasing and enters largely into the manufacture of scents and soaps.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Clouds more generally form in the upper regions of the atmosphere because it is normally colder in the higher regions.

A covetous heart is like Pharoah's lean kine, it devours all.

A Medical Miracle.

Cancer, Tumor, Malignant Ulcer, Scrofulous Blood, Rectal Diseases, cured at home, without knife or plaster. Most difficult cases conquered. Write for free book and advice to Mason Medical Co., 121 W. 42d St., Dept. 21, N. Y. City.

The poison is in the rattlesnake before it bites.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Charity thinketh no evil.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The gossip's gun is always loaded.

Accustomed to It.

Ella—Jack, dear, do you think you can stand up in the battle's brunt?

Jack—Oh, yes; I have become quite accustomed to face powder.—New York Evening World.

Thrilling.

He—That must be a very interesting book you are reading.

She—Oh, it's awfully exciting! The heroine changes her gown six times in the first chapter.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Melancholy is blinded hope, hunting for her sister, Happiness.

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The sins we pet in our lives, we are apt to pelt in those of others.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Each act has a moral gravitation like the power that finds planets.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Promise is the note and performance is the coin which redeems it.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

Charity does not consist in calling error truth and truth error.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Tall trees fall harder than saplings.



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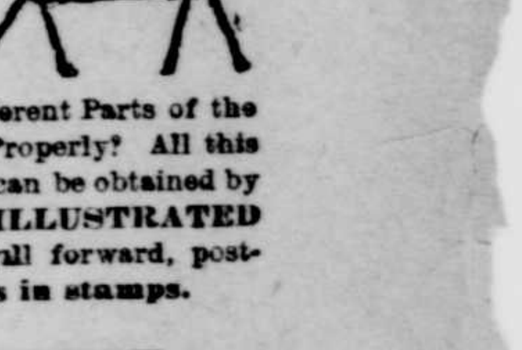
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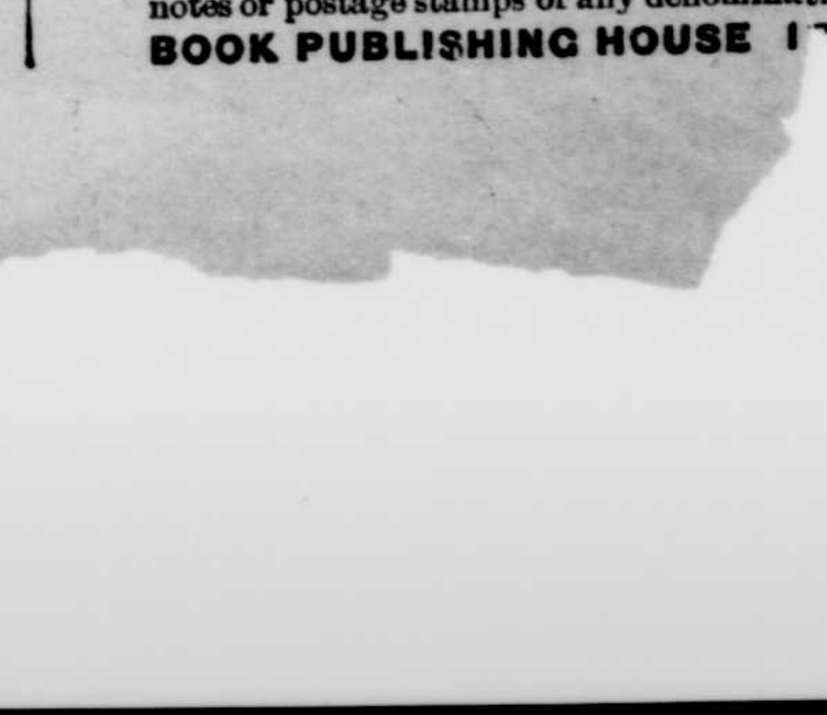
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