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.

Every man is valued in this world as he shows by his conduct he wishes to be valued.—Bruyere.

Scrofula Swellings

Health Was Very Poor But Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Cured Her.

"My daughter had scrofula swellings on her neck and her health was very poor. She did not obtain lasting benefit from medicines until she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Three bottles of this medicine entirely cured her and she has never been troubled with scrofula since I have great faith in Hood's Sarsaparilla." Mrs. L. D. Effner, Ruth, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

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

Dahlia Growing in Favor.

Those who profess to know about such things say that the dahlia will be the next flower to find its way into popular favor. When first introduced, the single forms of dahlias created a sensation. The fact that the marchioness of Bute, one of the most enthusiastic patrons of botany, introduced it into England from Madrid in 1789, was a sufficient indorsement of its beauty and usefulness to make it at once one of the most popular flowering plants. When the dahlia was first introduced into Spain, it was named by Abbe Cavanilles, director of the royal gardens, in honor of Dr. Andrew Dahl, a Swedish botanist.

Library of Condemned Books.

The Italian Government has resolved to found at Florence at public expense a library of all the books which have incurred the censure of the Sacred Congregation of the Index. The Vatican has protested against the measure, on the ground that the majority of the books in question are improper to the last degree, and that the establishment of a collection of such a nature is an affront rather against public morality than against the discipline of the church.

A Wonderful Fluid.

A German chemist has prepared a fluid that has the power, when injected into the tissues of a plant near its roots, of anesthetizing the plant. The plant does not die, but stops growing, maintaining its fresh, green appearance, though its vitality is apparently suspended. It is also independent of the changes in temperature, the most delicate [illegible]house plants continuing to [illegible] the [illegible] The composition of [illegible] fluid [illegible] in the greatest mystery [illegible] said to have a pungent odor and [illegible] colorless.

[illegible]ights of Newsboys.

[illegible]ment comes from the Dis[illegible] the national capital that [illegible]e of newspapers on the streets is [illegible]itimate business, and that news[illegible] ave a right to enter street cars [illegible] newspapers to passengers pro[illegible] ey behave themselves and [illegible]e car when their business is [illegible]d. One newsboy was forcibly [illegible]ed from a car in Washington some [illegible]e ago and had a leg crushed by a car [illegible]nning on the other track. He has just obtained an award of $5,000 damages from a jury under instructions to the above effect by the judge.

Kippax—You seem very much affected at the tragic fate of Juliet, Miss Sniffen; I thought I saw tears in your eyes. Miss Sniffen—Yes, Mr. Kippax, it does seem so sad to think that the lady who played Juliet is not really dead!—Truth.

"I DO MY OWN WORK."

So Says Mrs. Mary Rochiette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"I was bothered with a flow which would be quite annoying at times, and at others would almost stop.

"I used prescriptions given me by my physician, but the same state of affairs continued.



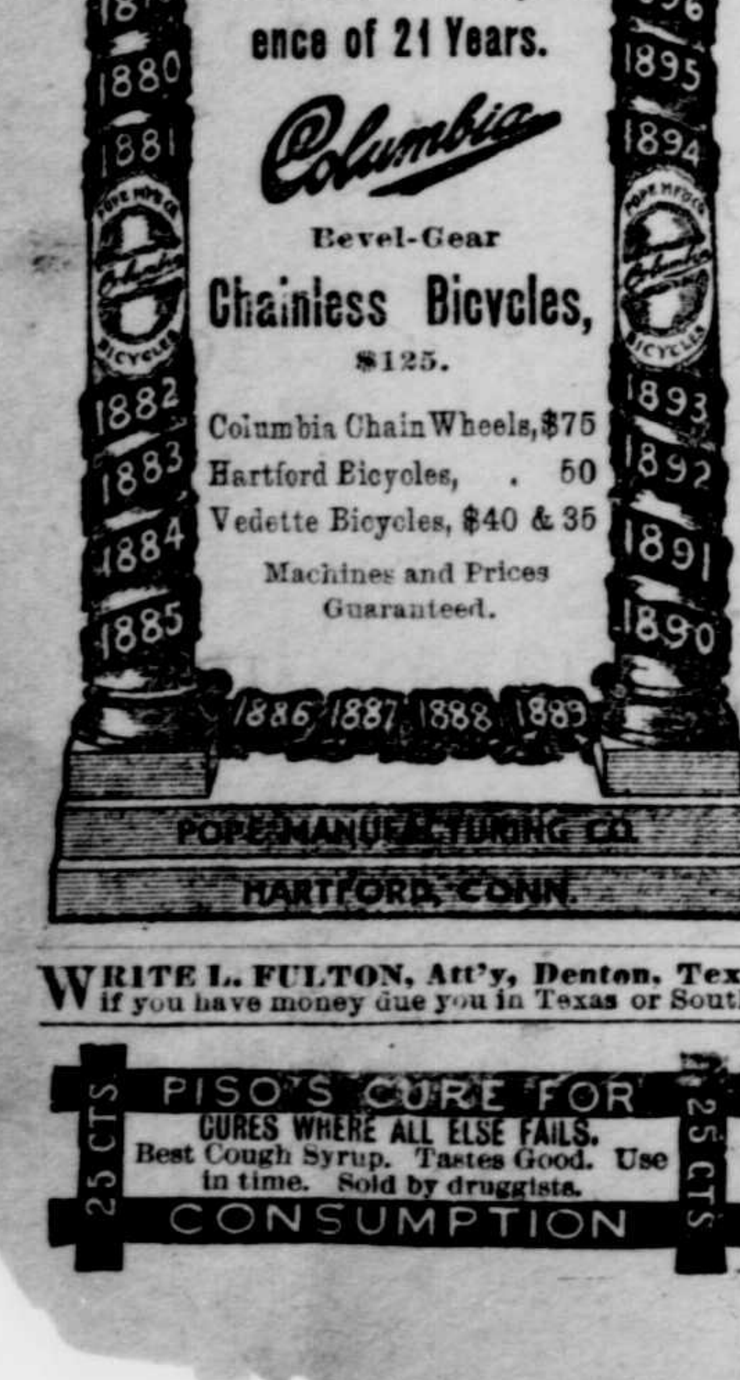
"After a time I was taken with a flooding, that I was obliged to keep my bed. Finally, in despair, I gave up my doctor, and began taking your medicine, and have certainly been greatly benefited by its use.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has indeed been a friend to me.

"I am now able to do my own work, thanks to your wonderful medicine. I was as near death I believe as I could be, so weak that my pulse scarcely beat and my heart had almost given out. I could not have stood it one week more, I am sure. I never thought I would be so grateful to any medicine.

"I shall use my influence with any one suffering as I did, to have them use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Every woman that is puzzled about her condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ills.



WRITE L. FULTON, Att'y, Denton, Tex., if you have money due you in Texas or South.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "The Gallows For Haman"—From the Life and Death of This Persian Courtier Living Lessons of Warning and Instruction Are Drawn.

TEXT: "So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai."—Esther vii., 16.

Here is an Oriental courtier, about the most offensive man in Hebrew history, Haman by name. He plotted for the destruction of the Israelitish nation, and I wonder not that in some of the Hebrew synagogues to this day when Haman's name is mentioned, the congregation clench their fists and stamp their feet and cry, "Let his name be blotted out!" Haman was Prime Minister in the magnificent court of Persia. Thoroughly appreciative of the honor conferred, he expects everybody that he passes to be obsequious. Coming in one day at the gate of the palace, the servants drop their heads in honor of his office; but a Hebrew, named Mordecai, gazes upon the passing dignitary without bending his head or taking off his hat. He was a good man, and would not have been negligent in the ordinary courtesies of life, but he felt no respect either for Haman or the nation from which he had come. So he could not be hypocritical; and while others made Oriental salaam, getting clear down before this Prime Minister when he passed, Mordecai, the Hebrew, relaxed not a muscle of his neck, and kept his chin clear up. Because of that affront Haman gets a decree from Ahasuerus, the dastardly king, for the massacre of all the Israelites, and that, of course, will include Mordecai.

To make a long story short, through Queen Esther this whole plot was revealed to her husband, Ahasuerus. One night Ahasuerus, who was afflicted with insomnia, in his sleepless hours calls for his secretary to read him a few passages of Persian history, and so while away the night. In the book read that night to the king an account was given of a conspiracy, from which Mordecai, the Hebrew, had saved the king's life and for which kindness Mordecai had never received any reward. Haman, who had been fixing up a nice gallows to hang Mordecai on, was walking outside the door of the king's sleeping apartment and was called in. The king told him that he had just had read to him the account of some one who had saved his, the king's life, and he asked what reward ought to be given to such a one. Self-conceited Haman, supposing that he himself was to get the honor, and not imagining for a moment that the deliverer of the king's life was Mordecai, says: "Why, your majesty ought to make a triumph for him, and put a crown on him and set him on a splendid horse, high-stepping and full-blooded, and then have one of your princes lead the horse through the streets, crying, 'Bow the knee, here comes a man who has saved the king's life!'" Then said Ahasuerus in severe tones to Haman: "I know all about your scoundrelism. Now you go out and make a triumph for Mordecai, the Hebrew, whom you hate. Put the best saddle on the finest horse, and you, the prince, hold the stirrup while Mordecai gets on, and then lead his horse through the street. Make haste!"

What a spectacle! A comedy and tragedy at one and the same time. There they go! Mordecai, who had been despised, now starred and robed, in the stirrups. Haman, the chancellor, afoot, holding the prancing, rearing, champing stallion. Mordecai bends his neck at last, but it is to look down at the degraded Prime Minister walking beneath him. Huzza for Mordecai! Alas for Haman! But what a pity to have the gallows, recently built, entirely wasted! It is fifty cubits high, and built with care. And Haman had erected it for Mordecai, by whose stirrups he now walks as groom. Stranger and more startling than any romance, there go up the steps of the scaffolding, side by side, the hangman and Haman the ex-chancellor. "So they hanged Haman on the gallows that he had prepared for Mordecai."

Although so many years have passed since cowardly Ahasuerus reigned, and the beautiful Esther answered to his whims, and Persia perished, yet from the life and death of Haman we may draw living lessons of warning and instruction. And first, we come to the practical suggestion that, when the heart is wrong, things very insignificant will destroy our comfort. Who would have thought that a great Prime Minister, admired and applauded by millions of Persians, would have been so nettled and harassed by anything trivial? What more could the great dignitary have wanted than his chariots and attendants, and palaces and banquets? If affluence of circumstances can make a man contented and happy, surely Haman should have been contented and happy. No; Mordecai's refusal of a bow takes the glitter from the gold, and the richness from the purple, and the speed from the chariots. With a heart puffed up with every inflation of vanity and revenge, it was impossible for him to be happy. The silence of Mordecai at the gate was louder than the braying of trumpets in the palace. Thus shall it always be if the heart is not right. Circumstances the most trivial will disturb the spirit.

It is not the great calamities of life that create the most worriment. I have seen men, felled by repeated blows of misfortune, arising from the dust, never desponding. But the most of the disquiet which men suffer is from insignificant causes; as a lion attacked by some beast of prey turns easily around and slays him, yet runs roaring through the forests at the alighting on his brawny neck of a few insects. You meet some great loss in business with comparative composure; but you can think of petty trickeries inflicted upon you, which arouse all your capacity for wrath, and remain in your heart an unbearable annoyance. If you look back upon your life, you will find that the most of the vexations and disturbances of spirit, which you felt, were produced by circumstances that were not worthy of notice. If you want to be happy, you must not care for trifles. Do not be too minute in your inspection of the treatment you receive from others. Who cares whether Mordecai bows when you pass, or stands erect and stiff as a cedar? That woodman would not make much clearing in the forest who should stop to bind up every little bruise and scratch he received in the thicket; nor will that man accomplish much for the world or the church who is too watchful and appreciative of petty annoyances. There are multitudes of people in the world constantly harrowed because they pass their lives not in searching out those things which are attractive and deserving, but in spying out with all their powers of vision to see whether they cannot find a Mordecai.

Again: I learn from the life of the man under our notice that worldly vanity and sin are very anxious to have piety bow before them. Haman was a fair emblem of entire worldliness, and Mordecai the representative of unflinching godliness. Such were the usages of society in ancient times that, had this Israelite bowed to the Prime Minister, it would have been an acknowledgment of respect for his character and nation. Mordecai would, therefore, have sinned against his religion had he made any obeisance or dropped his chin half an inch before Haman. When, therefore, proud Haman attempted to compel an homage which was not felt, he only did what the world ever since has tried to do, when it would force our holy religion in any way to yield to its dictates. Daniel, if he had been a man of religious compromises, would never have been thrown into the den of lions. He might have made some arrangement with King Darius whereby he could have retained part of his form of religion without making himself so completely obnoxious to the idolaters. Paul might have retained the favor of his rulers and escaped martyrdom if he had only been willing to mix up his Christian faith with a few errors. His unbending Christian character was taken as an insult.

Fagot and rack and halter in all ages have been only the different ways in which the world has demanded obeisance. It was once, away up on the top of the Temple, that Satan commanded the Holy One of Nazareth to kneel before him. But it is not now so much on the top of churches as down in the aisle and the pew and the pulpit that Satan tempts the espousers of the Christian faith to kneel before him. Why was it that the Platonic philosophers of early times, as well as Toland, Spinoza and Bolingbroke of later days, were so madly opposed to Christianity? Certainly not because it favored immoralities, or arrested civilization, or dwarfed the intellect. The genuine reason, whether admitted or not, was because the religion of Christ paid no respect to their intellectual vanities. Blount and Boyle, and the hosts of infidels hatched out by the vile reign of Charles the Second, as reptiles crawl out of a marsh of slime, could not keep their patience, because, as they passed along, there were sitting in the gate of the church such men as Matthew, and Mark, and Luke, and John who would not bend an inch in respect to their philosophies.

Satan told our first parents that they would become as gods if they would only reach up and take a taste of the fruit. They tried it and failed, but their descendants are not yet satisfied with the experiment. We have now many desiring to be as gods, reaching up after yet another apple. Reason, scornful of God's Word, may foam and strut with the proud wrath of a Haman, and attempt to compel the homage of the good, but in the presence of men and angels it shall be confounded. "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall." When science began to make its brilliant discoveries there were great facts brought to light that seemed to overthrow the truth of the Bible. The archæologist with his crowbar, and the geologist with his hammer, and the chemist with his batteries, charged upon the Bible. Moses's account of the creation seemed denied by the very structure of the earth. The astronomer wheeled around his telescope until the heavenly bodies seemed to marshal themselves against the Bible as the stars in their courses fought against Sisera. Observatories and universities rejoiced at what they considered the extinction of Christianity. They gathered new courage at what they considered past victory, and pressed on their conquest into the kingdom of nature until, alas for them! they discovered too much. God's Word had only been lying in ambush that, in some unguarded moment, with a sudden bound, it might tear infidelity to pieces.

It was as when Joshua attacked the city of Ai. He selected thirty thousand men, and concealed most of them; then with a few men he assailed the city, which poured out its numbers and strength upon Joshua's little band. According to previous plan, they fell back in seeming defeat, but, after all the proud inhabitants of the city had been brought out of their homes, and had joined in the pursuit of Joshua, suddenly that brave man halted in his flight, and with his spear pointing toward the city, thirty thousand men bounded from the thickets as panthers spring to their prey, and the pursuers were dashed to pieces, while the hosts of Joshua pressed up to the city, and with their lighted torches tossed it into flame. Thus it was that the discoveries of science seemed to give temporary victory against God and the Bible, and for a while the church acted as if she were on a retreat; but when all the opposers of God and truth had joined in the pursuit, and were sure of the field, Christ gave the signal to His church, and turning, they drove back their foes in shame. There was found to be no antagonism between nature and revelation. The universe and the Bible were found to be the work of the same hand, two strokes of the same pen, their authorship the same God.

Again: Learn the lesson that pride goeth before a fall. Was any man ever so far up as Haman, who tumbled so far down? Yes, on a smaller scale every day the world sees the same thing. Against their very advantages men trip into destruction. When God humbles proud men, it is usually at the moment of their greatest arrogancy. If there be a man in your community greatly puffed up with worldly success, you have but to stand a little while and you will see Him come down. You say, I wonder that God allows that man to go on riding over others' heads and making great assumptions of power. There is no wonder about it. Haman has not yet got to the top. Pride is a commander, well plumed and caparisoned, but it leads forth a dark and frowning host. We have the best of authority for saying that "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall." The arrows from the Almighty's quiver are apt to strike a man when on the wing. Goliath shakes his great spear in defiance, but the small stones from the brook Elah made him stagger and fall like an ox under the butcher's bludgeon. He who is down cannot fall. Vessels scudding under bare poles do not feel the force of the storm, but those with all sails set capsize at the sudden descent of the tempest.

Again: this Oriental tale reminds us of the fact that wrongs we prepare for others return upon ourselves. The gallows that Haman built for Mordecai became the Prime Minister's strangulation. Robespierre, who sent so many to the guillotine, had his own head chopped off by the horrid instrument. The evil you practice on others will recoil upon your own pate. Slanders come home. Oppressions come home. Cruelties come home.

You will yet be a lackey walking beside the very charger on which you expected to ride others down. When Charles the First, who had destroyed Strafford, was about to be beheaded, he said, "I basely ratified an unjust sentence, and the similar injustice I am now to undergo is a sensible retribution for the punishment I inflicted on an innocent man." Lord Jeffries, after incarcerating many innocent and good people in London Tower, was himself imprisoned in the same place, where the shades of those whom he had maltreated seemed to haunt him, so that he kept crying to his attendants: "Keep them off, gentlemen, for God's sake, keep them off!" The chickens had come home to roost. The body of Bradshaw, the English judge, who had been ruthless and cruel in his decisions, was taken from his splendid tomb in Westminster Abbey, and at Tyburn hung on a gallows from morning until night in the presence of jeering multitudes. Haman's gallows came a little late, but it came. Opportunities fly in a straight line, and just touch us as they pass from eternity to eternity, but the wrongs we do others fly in a circle, and however the circle may widen out, they are sure to come back to the point from which they started. There are guns that kick!

Furthermore, let the story of Haman teach us how quickly turns the wheel of fortune. One day, excepting the king, Haman was the mightiest man in Persia; but the next day, a lackey. So we go up, and so we come down. You seldom find any man twenty years in the same circumstances. Of those who, in political life twenty years ago were most prominent, how few remain in conspicuity. Political parties make certain men do their hard work, and then, after using them as hacks, turn them out on the commons to die. Every four years there is a complete revolution, and about five thousand men who ought certainly to be the next President are shamefully disappointed; while some, who this day are obscure and poverty stricken, will ride upon the shoulders of the people, and take their turn at admiration and the spoils of office. Oh, how quickly the wheels turn! Ballot-boxes are the steps on which men come down quite as often as they go up. Of those who were long ago successful in the accumulation of property, how few have not met with reverses! while many of those who then were straitened in circumstances now hold the bonds and bank keys of the nation. Of all fickle things in the world, fortune is the most fickle.

Again: this Haman's history shows us that outward possessions and circumstances cannot make a man happy. While yet fully vested in authority and the chief adviser of the Persian monarch, and everything that equipage and pomp and splendor of residence could do were his, he is an object lesson of wretchedness. There are to-day more aching sorrows under crowns of royalty than under the ragged caps of the houseless. Much of the world's affluence and gaiety is only misery in colors. Many a woman seated in the street at her apple-stand is happier than the great bankers. The mountains of worldly honor are covered with perpetual snow. Tamerlane conquered half the world, but could not subdue his own fears. Ahab goes to bed, sick, because Naboth will not sell him his vineyard. Herod is in agony because a little child is born down in Bethlehem. Great Felix trembles because a poor minister will preach righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. From the time of Louis the Twelfth to Louis the Eighteenth was there a straw-bottomed chair in France that did not sit more solidly than the great throne on which the French kings reigned?

Were I called to sketch misery in its worst form, I would not go up the dark alley of the poor, but up the highway over which prancing Bucephali strike the sparks with their hoofs and between statuary and parks of stalking deer. Wretchedness is more bitter when swallowed from gemmed goblets than from earthen pitcher or pewter mug. If there are young people here who are looking for this position and that circumstance, thinking that worldly success will bring peace to the soul, let them shatter the delusion. It is not what we get, it is what we are. Daniel among the lions is happier than King Darius on his throne. And when life is closing, brilliancy of worldly surroundings will be no solace. Death is blind, and sees no difference between a king and his clown, between the Nazarene and the Athenian, between a bookless hut and a national library.

In olden time the man who was to receive the honors of knighthood was required to spend the previous night fully armed, and with shield and lance to walk up and down among the tombs of the dead. Through all the hours of that night his steady step was heard, and, when morning dawned, amid grand parade and the sound of cornets the honors of knighthood were bestowed. Thus it shall be with the good man's soul in the night before heaven. Fully armed with shield and sword and helmet, he shall watch and wait until the darkness fly and the morning break, and amid the sound of celestial harpings the soul shall take the honors of heaven amid the innumerable throng with robes snowy white streaming over seas of sapphire.

Mordecai will only have to wait for his day of triumph. It took all the preceding trials to make a proper background for his after successes. The scaffold built for him makes all the more imposing and picturesque the horse into whose long white mane he twisted his fingers at the mounting. You want at least two misfortunes, hard as flint, to strike fire. Heavy and long continued snows in the winter are signs of good crops next summer. So, many have yielded wonderful harvests of benevolence, and energy because they were a long while snowed under. We must have a good many hard falls before we learn to walk straight. It is in the black anvil of trouble that men hammer out their fortunes. Sorrows take up men on their shoulders and enthrone them. Tonics are nearly always bitter. Men, like fruit trees, are barren unless trimmed with sharp knives. They are like wheat—all the better for the flailing. It required the prison darkness and chill to make John Bunyan dream. It took Delaware ice and cold feet at Valley Forge, and the whizz of bullets, to make a Washington. Paul, when he climbed up on the beach at Melita, shivering in his wet clothes, was more of a Christian than when the ship struck the breakers. Prescott, the historian, saw better without his eyes than he could ever have with them. Mordecai, despised at the gate, is only predecessor of Mordecai, grandly mounted.

It seems almost like going back to ante-telegraph and ante-telephone times to read of the efforts of the government is making to use homing pigeons for conveying information in times of war. The experiments, however, that have been made prove that these birds can deliver a message from a point 200 miles out at sea to the shore some five or six hours sooner than the fleetest dispatch boat in the service could bring it. These birds are to be used on the swift picket boats that will watch the coast, and on sighting a hostile fleet details of its size and direction will be sent to the shore by these pigeons. For this purpose hundreds of these birds are kept in cages on board the vessels composing the Atlantic picket fleet. Attached to each bird is a label showing the cote from which it has been taken, so that the officer can select one for carrying the message that is from the place at which he wishes it to be delivered. When a hostile fleet is sighted a message giving necessary particulars will be attached to a pigeon that will fly to the commandant of the naval station the officer desires to notify, or to several such if the fleet is a large one. When the bird arrives the orders are that the information it brings shall be at once telegraphed to the navy department, which can at once give the proper directions for meeting the approaching enemy. So much dependence has been put upon this means of transmitting information quickly that a naval homing pigeon service has been organized, which has trained the government birds to a degree of perfection as messengers that is little less than marvelous, for they have shown a rapidity of flight that is more than twice the speed of the swiftest torpedo or dispatch boat. In training the birds are flown singly for distances varying from ten to ninety miles at a time, and it has been found that the best results are obtained by using single birds, as where several are started at a time they are apt to become confused. Tests have been made for a distance of 150 miles, which the birds have covered at the rate of from thirty-six to forty-seven miles an hour. The ocean liners carry pigeons to be used in giving notice of accident or mishap. In a recent case the notice of a rescue at sea was sent by one of these birds. The pigeon did not reach the land, as it lighted on another vessel, but the message reached its destination in time to prevent much anxiety. It was to the effect that the vessel from which the bird had been sent had assisted a foreign ship, which had met with a disaster, and that it would delay its arrival at the port of destination. The bird carried its message 250 miles. No one can estimate the possible value of these messengers, which have a sense of direction as unerring upon the water as it is upon the land, coupled with a rapidity of flight and powers of endurance that astonish those familiar with them.

Fighting with Tops in Japan.

Mimic fights with tops are common. Two players wind and throw their tops so that they will come into collision, and he whose top is damaged or stopped from spinning is the loser. The tops for these fights are made of very hard wood, and are iron-clad with a heavy metal ring. Some of the more ordinary spinning-tops are of light make. A singular kind of top is made of a one-valve shell filled with wax. Musical tops, made to produce notes in different keys, are general favorites, and the whipping-top also is known.—St. Nicholas.

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.	$ 6½	@	7
Clear ribsides	7		7¼
Hams	9¼		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	@	9¼
N. Y. Flats	9¾		10
Skim Cheese	5¼		7¼
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		39¼
OATS—No. 3	32¼		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	37¼		37½
OATS—No. 2	33½		34
BUTTER—State	17		18
EGGS—Penna ft	11		12

AGRICULTURAL.

To Destroy Tomato Mildew.

To get rid of tomato mildew apply the ordinary fungicides and in addition burn all dried leaves and vines when the crop is removed.

Plant Food.

Some minerals, such as phosphoric acid, potash, lime and magnesia, are essential to the nourishment of plants; but plants have also a general appetite for mineral substances, eating freely in addition to the quantity necessary to their proper nutrition.

To Destroy Weeds.

The easiest and best way to destroy all kinds of weeds is when they are just beginning to appear above the ground. If weeds are permitted to grow, however, they make excellent green material for plowing under, but while they may nearly reach maturity before being thus utilized, under no circumstances must they be permitted to produce seed. If no weeds are allowed to scatter seeds it will be but a few years before the farm is entirely clear of them. It will pay the farmer, however, to keep weeds down by stirring the top soil when the weeds are young.

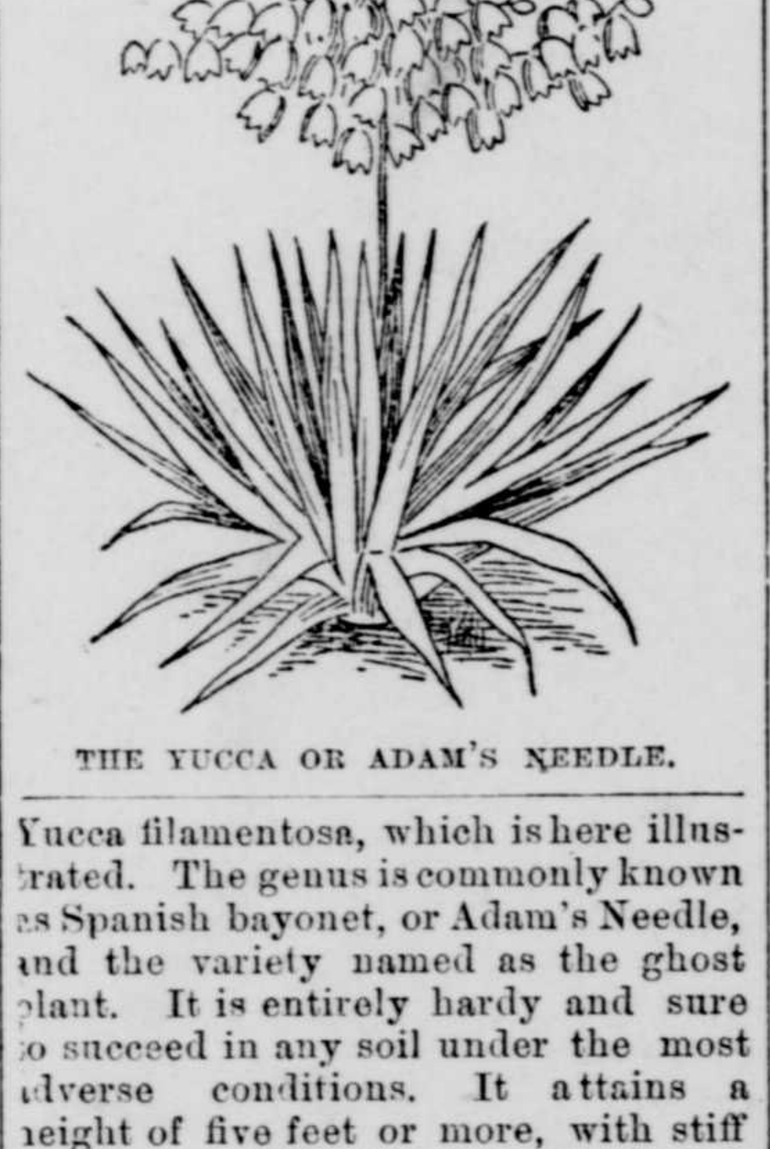
Much in Little.

Why do chicks die in the shell?
Hens too fat.
Eggs too old.
Inbred stock.
Underfed stock.
Eggs get chilled.
Too much moisture.
Impure air in room.
Improper ventilation.
Too low temperature.
Small air cells in eggs.
Diseased breeding stock.
Impure air in incubator.
Too large air cells in eggs.
Too much dampness in cellar.
Egg chamber too dry when hatching.

Why do chickens die after they are hatched?
Lice.
Sour food.
Filthy runs.
Inbred stock.
Hens too fat.
Want of grit.
Damp houses.
Too much meat.
Brooders too hot.
Brooders too cold.
Lack of green food.
Too dry air in brooder.
Overcrowding in brooders.
Weakness from delayed hatch.
Neglect to sort out the sizes.
Not enough bone-forming food.
Improper ventilation of brooder.
Removed from incubator before thoroughly dried.—Farm-Poultry.

An Attractive Hardy Plant.

One of the best ornamental plants for grounds, large or small, is the



THE YUCCA OR ADAM'S NEEDLE.

Yucca filamentosa, which is here illustrated. The genus is commonly known as Spanish bayonet, or Adam's Needle, and the variety named as the ghost plant. It is entirely hardy and sure to succeed in any soil under the most adverse conditions. It attains a height of five feet or more, with stiff broad, sword-like foliage with thread edges, and is surmounted by tall-branched spikes of large, fragrant, drooping, cup-shaped cream white flowers in June and July.

The class is especially desirable as border plants or for planting among shrubbery, while they are exceedingly attractive single specimens or in groups on the lawn. They are especially effective when planted in front of an evergreen hedge, the dark green foliage of the hedge forming a striking contrast to the tall spikes of white flowers when the Yucca is in bloom. The foliage is nearly or quite evergreen, so is attractive in winter as well as in summer.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Provide shade for the sheep while at pasture.

Sheep should not be turned to pasture too early.

Gates between the fields are much better than bars. Try one and prove this statement.

Keep the houses dry and clean and you will prevent half the sickness among your fowls.

A brood sow on a pasture from now till fall will not need much grain to raise a fine litter of pigs.

Eggs a month old will hatch if kept in an even temperature and turned half over every day or two.

A little lard rubbed under the wings and on top of mother hen's head will free the chicks of lice.

Corn is not an egg food; it should not be fed exclusively, only in very cold weather, and then as a night feed.

Clean out the nests and burn the old nest material and kerosene them inside before putting in the clean straw or hay.

A few sheep well cared for will pay a nice profit on their keep, while a large flock neglected will make the owner out of pocket.

One of the most successful poultrymen of America grinds two bushels of oats with one of corn, and with 200 pounds of this mixes 100 pounds of bran for the month's mash.

It does not pay to breed from fowls which have been affected with roup or other diseases which sap the vitality from their systems. The young stock from such matings are almost certain to show some trace of the disease.

If you pen your pigs keep the pens clean and let the pigs have a variety of food with green stuff a large part of it. Cut rye as soon as ready, then oats or clover, which ever you have come on first, then cow peas, or green corn, and thus bring them to fall with but little expense for grain. Finish off with corn and you will have good sweet pork at a moderate cost.

Twenty words per minute is the average at which longhand is written.

FIGHTING BOB EVANS.

How He Disciplined American Bluejackets Who Had Deserted.

"Fighting Bob" Evans is something of a disciplinarian, as the following incident shows:

Once on the Mediterranean Station he was temporarily in command of his ship when French gendarmes brought aboard a large number of American bluejackets who had deserted. It was the custom on such occasions for each bluejacket, as soon as he was released on the deck of the vessel, to turn and hammer the countenance of the gendarme until he was pulled away. This sort of thing had a tendency to make the gendarmes afraid to bring in deserters, and Evans determined to stop it. In the presence of the gendarmes and their captives he announced his decision. The first bluejacket was released, and promptly knocked his gendarme flat. Evans picked up the gendarme's sword and struck down the sailor. Exactly the same performance was gone through with as each of the next six bluejackets was unshackled. The eighth permitted his gendarme to go in peace. The seven men who had been cut down all escaped with their lives. Evans said that they owed their preservation to a merciful Lord, who turned the edge of the French policeman's tin sword. The seven injured men were invited to make charge against Evans, but they said they didn't want to. As they put it themselves:

"They guessed they had run up against something they didn't know anything about."

Skating in Old Days.

While skating is now one of the most popular sports of the winter season, it is only comparatively a few years since it has become so in New York. When the Central Park was being constructed in 1860 and the small artificial lake at Fifty-ninth street was nearly completed, the park commissioners announced that it would be thrown open for the use of skaters. A few men took advantage of the invitation, but women could not be induced to go on the ice. The skates then in use were of the most antique pattern, some of the runners extending a long way in front of the foot, ending in a ringlike curl. In a crowd these skates were quite dangerous, and the first year skating was anything except popular.

During the next winter the larger lake at the upper end of the mall was in such condition that it could be used for skating. Here there was more room for the sport, but still the women could not be induced to venture on the ice. A number of gentlemen determined to overcome this prejudice and organized the New York Skating Club, having a regulation patterned skate, almost even with the sole of the boot, which was laced up tight to the ankle, while the objectionable strap was done away with, the runner being fixed to the sole while in use by a ball and socket and held firmly with a clamp. These became popular that winter with the men, and a lighter kind was made for women. The prejudice, however, still existed among the latter, until the club invited a lady who was a fine skater, from Portland, Maine, to visit the Central Park and skate with the club. This lady wore a pretty and appropriate dress, similar to that worn in winter by women skaters in Europe, and she created such a sensation by her artistic skating as to attract much notice. The result was that before the season ended several young ladies were induced by the club to venture on the ice, and the season of 1862-3 found many, with pretty costumes, enjoying the sport. A series of carnivals was arranged by the club during the following season, and skating in the evening became one of the fashionable winter amusements.

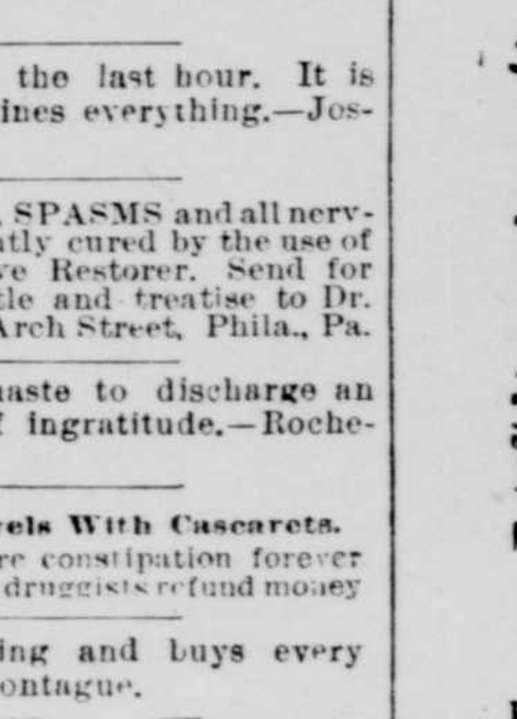
Women in Business.

From the Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

A prominent business man recently expressed the opinion that there is one thing that will prevent women from completely filling man's place in the business world—they can't be depended upon because they are sick too often. This is refuted by Mrs. C. W. Mansfield, a business woman of 58 Farrar St., Detroit, Mich., who says:

"A complication of female ailments kept me awake nights and wore me out. I could get no relief from medicine and hope was slipping away from me. A young lady in my employ gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I took them and was able to rest at night for the first time in months. I bought more and took them and they cured me as they also cured several other people to my knowledge. I think that if you should ask any of the druggists of Detroit, who are the best buyers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills they would say the young women. These pills certainly build up the nervous system and many a young woman owes her life to them.

"As a business woman I am pleased to recommend them as they did more for me than any physician and I can give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People credit for my general good health to-day."



Suddenly Prostrated.

No discovery of modern times has done so much to enable women to take their proper place in life by safe-guarding their health as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Acting directly on the blood and nerves, invigorating the body, regulating the functions, they restore the strength and health to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing.

For the growing girl they are of the greatest benefit, for the mother indispensable, for every woman invaluable.

For paralysis, locomotor ataxia, and other diseases long supposed incurable, these pills have proved their efficacy in thousands of cases.

Let us endeavor to the last hour. It is the end that determines everything.—Joseph Parker.

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.

An extraordinary haste to discharge an obligation is a sort of ingratitude.—Rochefoucauld.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

Civility costs nothing and buys every thing.—Lady Mary Montague.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the $100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Nervous Old Lady (to deckhand on steamboat)—"Mr. Steamboat-man is there any fear of danger?" Deckhand (carelessly)—"Plenty of fear ma'am, but not a bit of danger."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

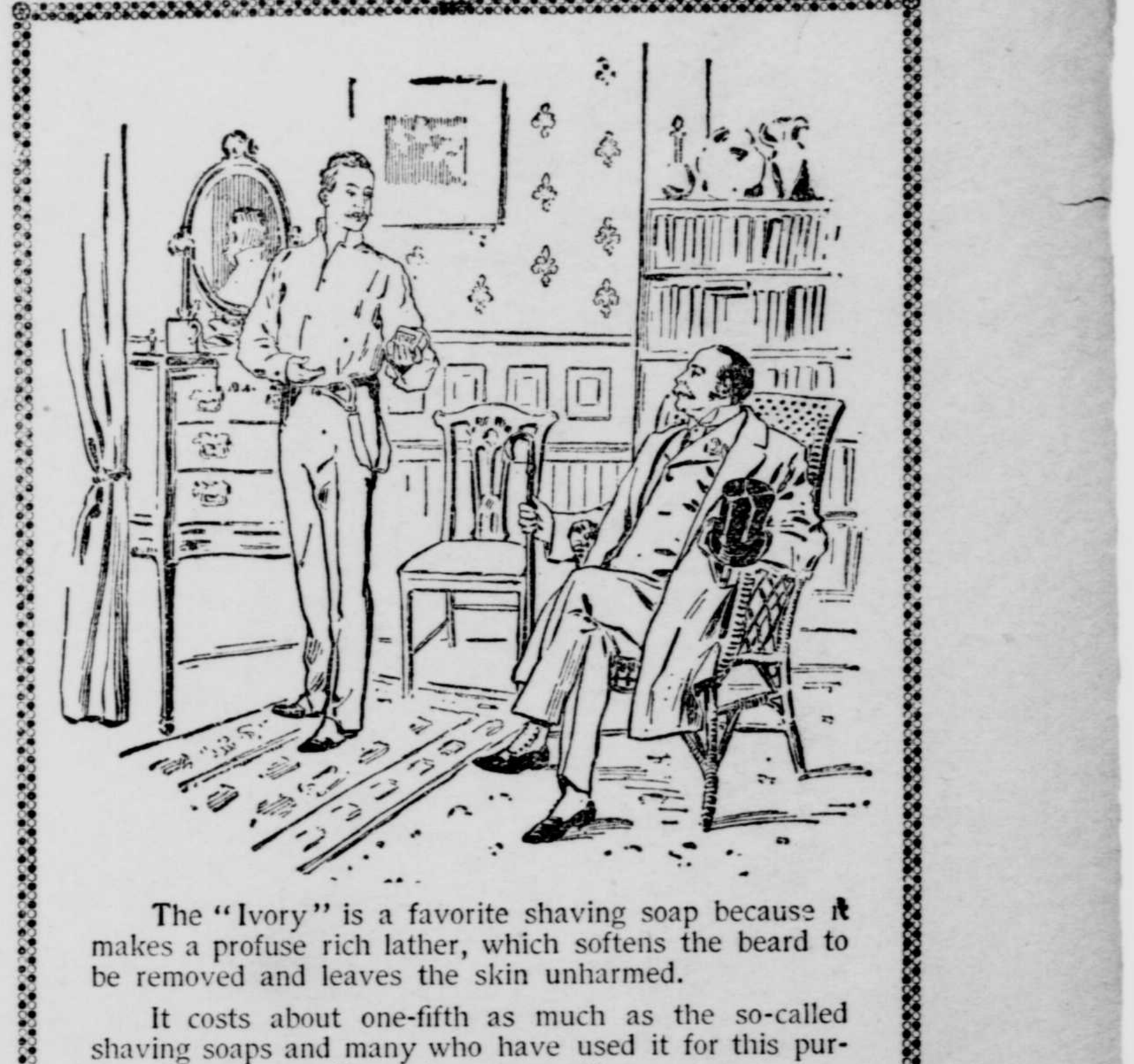
She—"Never mind, Fido; he's only playing." He—"But he really did bite me." She—"Never mind; I don't believe a little nip like that would hurt him, do you?"

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

The great fact is that life is a service—the only question is, Whom will we serve?—Faber.

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



The "Ivory" is a favorite shaving soap because it makes a profuse rich lather, which softens the beard to be removed and leaves the skin unharmed.

It costs about one-fifth as much as the so-called shaving soaps and many who have used it for this purpose for years, will not have any other.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made, fit it for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe or unsatisfactory.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

THE VALUE OF PERSISTENCE.

How a Stranger Got and Kept a Good Job.

"I'm lookin' for a job. I'm a good feller and I'll work cheap."

This is the language in which an honest and rather simple looking man approached the head of a Chicago firm.

"Sorry," smiled the proprietor, "but we have nothing to offer just now. Call 'round again."

Jake, as he called himself, walked away a couple of blocks, and then faced about and returned to repeat his application.

"I been here," he said, "fur a job, and you told me to come again. I'm here."

The proprietor, being busy, did not recall the previous visit, and, after informing Jake that there was nothing for him yet, asked him to come again. This time Jake made a round trip of about half a mile, and again dropped in, offering his services as twice before.

"Persistent and looks honest," said the proprietor to his bookkeeper. "Wonder what he could do?"

"Might give him a chance to collect some of our impossible accounts," laughed the bookkeeper. "He's the kind of a man to keep pegging away, and even creditors can be worn out."

Jake was given some of the worst old accounts that could be hunted up and started out. By making forty or fifty calls on the same man on the same day he began to make an impression, and the firm is now getting a good deal of money that had long since been charged to profit and loss.

Female Pack Peddlers in Maine.

The female pack peddler is becoming a nuisance in Maine.

Life Isn't Worth Living

to one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating, itching skin diseases. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chap to Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Beware of him who hates the laughing of a child.—Lavater.

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.

A wise man is never less alone than when he is alone.—Swift.

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.

No principle is more noble than that of true obedience.—H. Giles.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

He who is in evil is also in the punishment of evil.—Swedenborg.

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.

If the burden be invisible to others, we can always bear it.—Metcalf.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

Idleness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes it.—Dobson.

"She is very frigid in her manner," remarked Willie Washington. "Perhaps," was the reply, "but she has a heart of gold." "So I have been informed. But I am tired of trying to cross a conversational Chilkoot Pass in order to reach it."—Washington Star.

His Sad Experience.—"I bought a claim," said the returned Klondiker, "where the nuggets were said to be as plentiful as blackberries." "And they were not?" "Well, yes, they were; but, you see, there are no blackberries in that region."—Tid-Bits.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented." J. A. SMITH. 2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

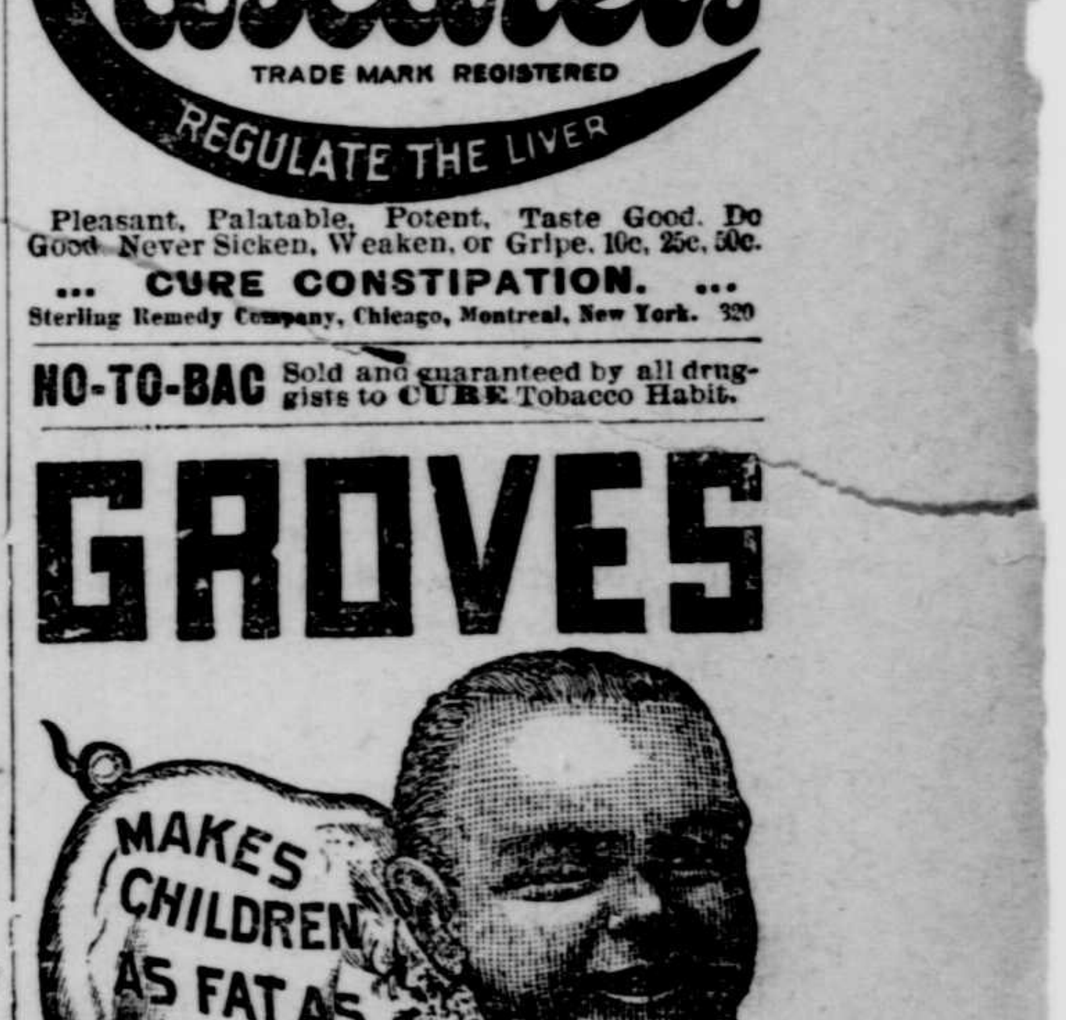
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 320

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

GROVES



TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

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POOR MAN'S ENCYCLOPÆDIA

might well be the name of the 520-page book sent postpaid for 50c. in stamps by the **BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, N. Y. City,** for it serves the purpose of the great encyclopædias costing a hundred times the 50c. asked. It is completely Indexed, making the information instantly available. With this valuable book you have a world of knowledge at your fingers' ends, and can easily supply a lack of early educational advantages. When reading, don't you constantly come across references you fail to understand? Isn't 50c. a small amount to pay for having such knowledge at hand? Do you know who Crœsus was, and where he lived? Who built the Pyramids, and when? That sound travels 1125 feet per second? What is the longest river in the world? That Marco Polo invented the compass in 1260, and who Marco Polo was? What the Gordian Knot was? The book contains thousands of explanations of just such matters as you wonder about. Buy it at the very low price of half a dollar and IMPROVE YOURSELF.

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