Bicyclists and Dogs.

It frequently happens that a bicyclist would like to drive off an annoying dog, but doesn't want to kill the beast, run the risk of a bullet hitting a bystander, nor attract the attention which a cartridge explosion is certain to do. ...dog is consequently encouraged to try his ...k on the next rider. A soundless pistol, ...ing water, ammonia or other liquid, is ...mailed postpaid for 50 cts. in stamps by ...e Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., N. Y. City. One of these will drive off the most vicious animal, and still not really injure it. A few drops of ammonia in the eyes, nose or mouth of any animal give it something to think of other than bothering a cyclist. It is a boon to wheelmen and wheelwomen.

Knowledge of the truth makes us free to welcome new truth.

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.

To please a man find out what he wants—what he needs is of minor importance.—Ram's Horn.

You Can Get Tired

By working hard, and then you can get rested again. But if you are tired all the time it means that your blood is poor. You need to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great cure for that tired feeling because it is the great enricher and vitalizer of the blood. You will find appetite, nerve, mental and digestive strength in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion. 25c.

SHE SELLS HORSES.

Bright Western Girl Making a Success of a Masculine Vocation.

"I would rather sell a horse than sit down to a sumptuous banquet," said Miss Kitty Wilkins, the famous horsewoman. A well-formed, bright-eyed woman, with a voice as soft as spun silk, and that grace of manner which marks the convent-bred girl—this is the personality that surprises those who meet Miss Wilkins for the first time, expecting to see perhaps a counterpart of that woman famed in two continents as a judge in horseflesh, the late Millie Morgan. Millie Morgan wore a wide-brimmed straw hat, guiltless of trimming, and crunched under a broad black ribbon down over her ears; her feet were encased in men's coarse leather boots, and as she stalked about the barnyard her dress skirt lacked 12 inches of reach[ing] the ground. But the slender you[ng woma]n of Idaho who travels [the r]oads of [the c]ountry with her car... ...es is dressed entire... ...ventional style. Her blue serge ... of finest weave, her necktie of t[he] latest fashion, and her ... of those large affairs of velvet ...hers which is the ideal of every ...e woman.

...he ranch on which Miss Wilkins ...es is about 300 acres in extent, and ...sides her father, mother and brother, ...giment of cowboys make their home ...e place. The family owns vast ...s of other land, and has between ...0 and 6,000 horses. There are cat...e also in large numbers, but Miss Wilkins takes little account of them. The horses are her chosen spirits. The horses are turned out to the four winds, winter and summer. When the deep, cold snows fall and human beings are killed in the storms, the horses have wisdom enough to find some sheltered gully and enough vegetation to live on. They are not given any food by their owners, but in the spring they come to the open land again, as fat and sleek as the pampered carriage horse.

Miss Kitty is a lover of all athletic sports and is so agile that she mounts her pony from the ground, but she cannot bring herself to the thought of wearing bloomers or of riding astride. She has an old-fashioned idea that such things are unwomanly, and when she rides she wears a long blue skirt and a blue jacket with bright brass buttons. Her side-saddle she finds entirely comfortable, and though she throws the "riata" as well as any Mexican, her skirts have never hindered her in the exercise.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION.

[A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM.]

A woman with the blues is a very uncomfortable person. She is illogical, unhappy and frequently hysterical.

The condition of the mind known as "the blues," nearly always, with women, results from diseased organs of generation.

It is a source of wonder that in this age of advanced medical science, any person should still believe that mere force of will and determination will overcome depressed spirits and nervousness in women. These troubles are indications of disease.

Every woman who doesn't understand her condition should write to Lynn, Mass., to Mrs. Pinkham for her advice. Her advice is thorough common sense, and is the counsel of a learned woman of great experience. Read the story of Mrs. F. S. Bennett, Westphalia, Kansas, as told in the following letter:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped.

"I am now gaining strength and flesh, and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed, suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's remedy for woman's ills. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

PIMPLES

"My wife had pimples on her face, but she has been taking CASCARETS and they have all disappeared. I had been troubled with constipation for some time, but after taking the first Cascaret I have had no trouble with this ailment. We cannot speak too highly of Cascarets." FRED WARTMAN, 5708 Germantown 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. ...

...Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 314

...ld and guaranteed by all drug...o CURE Tobacco Habit.

...FOR ... 25 CTS

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

"Silver Wings" the Subject—Lives of the Christian and the Unbeliever Contrasted—Scenes at the Deathbed of Napoleon and Voltaire Compared With Death of Paul.

Text: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."—Psalms lxviii; 13.

I suppose you know what the Israelites did down in Egyptian serfdom. They made bricks. Amid the utensils of the brick kiln there were also other utensils of cookery—the kettles, the pots, the pans, with which they prepared their daily food, and when these slaves, tired of the day's work lay down to rest, they lay down amid the implements of cookery and the implements of hard work. When they arose in the morning they found their garments covered with the clay and the smoke and the dust, and besmirched and begrimed with the utensils of cookery. But after awhile the Lord broke up that slavery, and He took these poor slaves into a land where they had better garb, bright and clean and beautiful apparel. No more bricks for them to make. Let Pharaoh make his own bricks. When David in my text comes to describe the transition of these poor Israelites from their bondage amid the brick kilns into the glorious emancipation for which God had prepared them, he says: "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

Miss Whately, the author of a celebrated book, "Life in Egypt," said she sometimes saw people in the East cooking their food on the tops of houses, and that she had often seen, just before sundown, pigeons, doves, which had, during the heat of the day, been hiding among the kettles and the pans with which the food was prepared, picking up the crumbs that they might find, just about the hour of sunset spread their wings and fly heavenward, entirely unsoiled by the region in which they had moved, for the pigeon is a very cleanly bird. And as these pigeons flew away the setting sun would throw silver on their wings and gold on their breasts. So you see it was not a far-fetched simile or an unnatural comparison, when David, in my text, says to these emaciated Israelites, and says to all those who are brought out of any kind of trouble into any kind of spiritual joy, "Though ye have lain among the pots, yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold."

I am going to preach something this morning which some of you do not believe, and that is that the grandest possible adornment is the religion of Jesus Christ. There are a great many people who suppose that religion is a very different thing from what it really is. The reason men condemn the Bible is because they do not understand the Bible; they have not properly examined it. Dr. Johnson said that Hume told a minister in his bishopric of Durham that he had never particularly examined the New Testament, yet all his life warring against it. Halley, the astronomer, announced his skepticism to Sir Isaac Newton, and Sir Isaac Newton said: "Now, sir, I have examined the subject, and you have not, and I am ashamed that you, professing to be a philosopher, consent to condemn a thing you never examined." And so men reject the religion of Jesus Christ because they really have never investigated it. They think it something impractical, something that will not work, something Pecksniffian, something hypocritical, something repulsive, when it is so bright and so beautiful, you might compare it to a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

To enter the religious life is to put yourself in the pardon, the comfort, the companionship, the omnipotence of the illustrious Christ, the Saviour of one world and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown; the sunlight His smile; the spring morning His breath; the earthquake the stamp of His foot; the thunder the whisper of His voice; the ocean a drop on the tip of His finger; heaven a sparkle on the bosom of His love; eternity the twinkling of His eye; the universe the flying dust of His chariot-wheels. Able to heal a heart-break, or hush a tempest, or drown a world, or flood immensity with His glory. What an uplifting thing to make such a Being our ally!

But how is it if a young man becomes a Christian? All through the gay circles where he associates, all through the business circles where he is known, there is commiseration. They say, "What a pity that a young man who had such bright prospects should so have been despoiled by those Christians, giving up all his worldly prospects for something which is of no particular present worth." Here is a young woman who becomes a Christian; her voice, her face, her manners the charm of the drawing-room. Now all through the social circle the whisper goes, "What a pity that such a bright light should have been extinguished, that such a graceful gait should be crippled, that such worldly prospects should be obliterated." Ah, my friends, it can be shown that religion's ways are ways of pleasantness, and that all her paths are peace; that religion, instead of being dark and doleful, and lachrymose, and repulsive, is bright and beautiful, fairer than a dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold.

See, in the first place, what religion will do for a man's heart. I care not how cheerful a man may naturally be before conversion, conversion brings him up to a higher standard of cheerfulness. I do not say he will laugh any louder; I do not say but that he may stand back from some forms of hilarity in which he once indulged, but there comes into his soul an immense satisfaction. A young man, not a Christian, depends upon worldly successes to keep his spirits up. Now he is prospered, now he has large salary, now he has a beautiful wardrobe, now he has pleasant friends, now he has more money than he knows well how to spend; everything goes bright and well with him. But trouble comes—there are many young men in the house this morning who can testify out of their own experience that sometimes to young men trouble does come—his friends are gone, his salary is gone, his health is gone; he goes down, down. He becomes sour, cross, queer, misanthropic, blames the world, blames society, blames the church, blames everything; rushes perhaps, to the intoxicating cup to drown his trouble, but instead of drowning his trouble drowns his body and drowns his soul.

But there is a Christian young man. Trouble comes to him. Does he give up? No. He throws himself back on the resources of heaven. He says, "God is my Father. Out of all these disasters I shall pluck advantage for my soul. All the promises are mine—Christ is mine, Christian companionship is mine, heaven is mine. What though my apparel be worn out? Christ gives me a robe of righteousness. What though my money be gone? I have a title deed to the whole universe in the promise, all are yours. What though my worldly friends fall away? Ministering angels are my bodyguard. What though my fare be poor and my bread be scant? I sit at the King's banquet."

You and I have found out that people who pretend to be happy are not always happy. Look at that young man caricaturing the Christian religion, scoffing at everything good, going into roystering drunkenness, dashing the champagne bottle to the floor, rolling the glasses from the barroom counter, laughing, shouting, stamping the floor, shrieking. Is he happy? I will go to his midnight pillow. I will see him turn the gas off. I will ask myself if the pillow on which he sleeps is as soft as the pillow on which that pure young man sleeps. Ah! no. When he opens his eyes in the morning will the world be as bright to him as to that young man who retired at night saying his prayers, invoking God's blessing upon his own soul and the soul of his comrades, and father and mother and brother and sister far away? No, no. His laughter will ring out from the saloon so that you hear it as you pass by, but it is hollow laughter; in it is the snapping of heart strings and the rattle of prison gates. Happy! That young man happy? Let him fill high the bowl; he cannot drown an upbraiding conscience. Let the balls roll through the bowling-alley; the deep rumble and the sharp crack cannot overpower the voices of condemnation. Let him whirl in the dance of sin and temptation and death. All the brilliancy of the scene cannot make him forget the last look of his mother as he left home, when she said to him: "Now, my son, you will do right, I am sure you will do right; you will, won't you?" That young man happy? Why, across every night there flits the shadows of eternal darkness; there are adders coiled up in every cup; there are vultures of despair striking their iron beak into his heart; there are skeleton fingers of grief pinching at the throat. I come in amid the clicking of the glasses, and under the flashing of the chandeliers, and I cry, "Woe! woe! woe! The way of the ungodly shall perish. There is no peace, saith my God, to the wicked. The way of transgressors is hard."

Oh, do you know of anything, my hearers, that is more beautiful than to see a young man start out for Christ? Here is some one falling; he lifts him up. Here is a vagabond boy; he introduces him to a mission school. Here is a family freezing to death, he carries them a scuttle of coal. There are eight hundred millions perishing in midnight heathen darkness; by all possible means he tries to send them the Gospel. He may be laughed at, and he may be sneered at, and he may be caricatured; but he is not ashamed to go everywhere, saying, "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ. It is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." Such a young man can go through everything. There is no force on earth or in hell that can resist him.

I show you three spectacles. Spectacle the first: Napoleon passes by with the host that went down with him to Egypt, and up with him through Russia, and crossed the continent on the bleeding heart of which he set his iron heel, and across the quivering flesh of which went grinding the wheels of his gun carriages, in his dying moment asking his attendants to put on his military boot for him.

Spectacle the second: Voltaire, bright and learned and witty and eloquent, with tongue and voice and stratagem infernal, warring against God and poisoning whole kingdoms with his infidelity; yet applauded by clapping hands of thrones and empires and continents—his last words in delirium, supposing Christ standing by his bedside—his last words, "Crush that wretch."

Spectacle the third: Paul—Paul, the insignificant in person, thrust out from all refined association, scourged, spat on, hounded like a wild beast from city to city, yet trying to make the world good and heaven full; announcing resurrection to those who mourned at the barred gates of the dead; speaking consolations which light up the eyes of widowhood and orphanage and want with the glow of certain and eternal release; undaunted before those who could take his life, his cheek flushed with transport, and his eye on heaven; with one hand shaking defiance at all of the foes of earth and all the principalities of hell, and with the other hand beckoning messenger angels to come and bear him away, as he says, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, will give me."

Which of the three spectacles do you most admire? When the wind of death struck the conqueror and the infidel they were tossed like sea-gulls in a tempest, drenched of the wave and torn of the hurricane, their dismal voices heard through the everlasting storm, but when the wave and the wind of death struck Paul, like an albatross he made a throne of the tempest, and one day floated away into the calm, clear summer of heaven, brighter than the dove, its wings covered with silver and its feathers with yellow gold. Oh, are you not in love with such a religion—a religion that can do so much for a man while he lives, and so much for a man when he comes to die? I suppose you may have noticed the contrast between the departure of a Christian and the departure of an infidel. Deodorous, dying in a chagrin because he could not compose a joke equal to the joke uttered at the other end of the table. Zeuxis dying in a fit of laughter at the sketch of an aged woman—a sketch made by his own hands. Mazarin dying playing cards, his friend holding his hands because he was unable to hold them himself. All that on one side, compared with the departure of the Scotch minister, who said to his friends, "I have no interest as to whether I live or die; if I die I shall be with the Lord, and if I live the Lord will be with me." Or the last words of Washington, "It is well." Or the last words of McIntosh, the learned and the great, "Happy." Or the last words of Hannah Moore, the Christian poetess, "Joy." Or those thousands of Christians who have gone, saying, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit, Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly." "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?" Behold the contrast. Behold the charm of the one; behold the darkness of the other. Now, I know it is very popular in this day for young men to think there is something more charming in scepticism than in religion. They are ashamed of the old-fashioned religion of the cross, and they pride themselves on their free thinking on all these subjects. My young friends, I want to tell you what I know from observation, that while skepticism is a beautiful land at the start, it is the great Sahara Desert at the last.

That I might woo you to a better life, and that I might show you the glories with which God clothes His dear children in heaven, I wish I could this morning swing back one of the twelve gates that there might dash upon your ear one shout of the triumph, that there might flame upon your eye one blaze of all the splendor. Oh, when I speak of that good land, you involuntarily think of some one there that you loved—father, mother, brother, sister, or dear little child garnered already. You want to know what they are doing this morning. I will tell you what they are doing. Singing. You want to know what they wear. I will tell you what they wear. Coronets of triumph.

"Oh," you say, "religion I am going to have; it is only a question of time." My brother, I am afraid that you may lose heaven the way Louis Philippe lost his empire. The Parisian mob came around the Tuileries. The National Guard stood in defense of the palace, and the commander said to Louis Philippe, "Shall I fire now? Shall I order the troops to fire? With one volley we can clear the place?" "No," said Louis Philippe, "not yet." A few minutes passed on, and then Louis Philippe, seeing the case was hopeless, said to the General, "Now is the time to fire." "No," said the General, "it is too late now; don't you see that the soldiers are exchanging arms with the citizens? It is too late." Down went the throne of Louis Philippe. Away from the earth went the house of Orleans, and all because the King said "Not yet, not yet." May God forbid that any of you should adjourn this great subject of religion, and should postpone assailing your spiritual foes until it is too late—too late, you losing a throne in heaven the way that Louis Philippe lost a throne on earth.

That German astronomer reiterates that he can see a second moon revolving around the earth. He'll also see a divorce, probably, unless he quits drinking.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

Article	Low		High
GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	5 50
High Grade Extra			5 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77½		82¼
CORN—No. 2 White	36		36½
Oats—Southern & Penn	27½		28
RYE—No. 2	46		46½
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 50		13 00
Good to Prime	12 00		12 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds	6 50		7 00
Wheat Blocks	4 00		4 50
Oat Blocks	5 00		6 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	8½		9
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks $	85	@	90
ONIONS	60		65
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. $	6	@	6¾
Clear ribsides	6¾		7
Hams	9½		10¼
Mess Pork, per bar			12 25
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			6½
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy $	17	@	18
Under Fine	16		17
Creamery Rolls	17		18
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy $	8	@	8¼
N. Y. Flats	8½		8¾
Skim Cheese	5½		7¼
EGGS.			
EGGS—State $	10½	@	11
North Carolina	9½		10
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS $	16	@	17
Ducks, per lb	7		8
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 50
Hogs	4 25		4 40
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT $	10	@	11
Raccoon	40		4[illegible]
Red Fox	—		1 00
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink			
Otter			

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To Starch Swiss Muslin Gowns

If the wiry effect is desired when laundering black Swiss muslin gowns, some laundresses dissolve a quantity of gumarabic of the size of a walnut in two quarts of cooked and blued starch. The gown is turned wrong side out and dipped in starch, then wrung out, and shaken hard before ironing. It is also best to iron it on the wrong side.

Cushions For Wicker Furniture.

In making cushions for the popular wicker furniture, it will be found that nothing is more durable than velveteen and the different varieties of that fabric sold under various similar names. Being a cotton fabric, it does not gather moths, and both its dyes and texture are almost wear-proof. The beautiful tints of which it is shown make it available for any scheme of decoration.

A Novel Design in Tea Cups.

A new and very pretty design in tea cups is said to have been created by a Cincinnati woman. The cup itself is shaped like the pointed half of a very large egg, on which are flowers and vines in color, while supporting it are three or four dainty little half spirals in fine white porcelain. The cup looks extremely fragile and will not stand much hard usage, but it is stronger and will endure more rough usage than many of the filmy porcelain cups which are so common.

The Saucepan Lid in Cooking.

The contents of a saucepan should never cook, unless the recipe expressly states to the contrary, without a cover over them. Not only is the steaming usually beneficial to the article in question, but when that steam is allowed to fill the kitchen, it harms the walls and furniture. Moreover, it imparts that smell of cooking, not to the one room, but more or less to the whole house, which is so disagreeable, and is what is often graphically, if somewhat unkindly, called "the boarding-house odor."

Kerosene For Cleaning.

It is probable that the manifold uses of kerosene, valuable as it is, are somewhat overrated. Certainly benzine, which contains much less oil than kerosene, is better for the clothes-boiler or for all purposes where oil is not desirable. For cleaning hard wood or for either galvanized or common iron sinks, and for many purposes of the kitchen, common kerosene is better. It is well known that kerosene does not leave a permanent oil stain. It seems to possess the power of finally absorbing its own oil as benzine does other oils. A stain of kerosene oil will soon disappear totally from any article of wood.

Danger in Tin Cans.

Open a can of peaches, apricots, cherries or other fruit—for all fruit is acidulous—let it stand for some time and the fruit acids and the tin are ready to do their work of poisoning. A chemical knowledge that tells just how the dangerous compound is created is unnecessary to an avoidance of the peril. The rule to follow is never to make lemonade or other acidulated drinks in a tin bucket nor to allow them to stand in a vessel of tin, and in case of canned fruits or fish, immediately upon opening the can, turn the contents out upon an earthenware plate or into a dish that is made of earthenware or glass.

Fruits in hermetically sealed cans, if properly prepared, generate no poison. As soon as opened the action of the acid in the tin, with the aid of the atmosphere, begins, and in a short time the result is a deadly poison. This brief treatment of the question should be remembered by every one, and its instructions followed.—Popular Science News.

Recipes.

Hickory Nut Kisses—Whites of six eggs beaten stiff; one pound of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls flour, one pound hickory nut kernels; drop on well-buttered tins; bake in moderate oven.

Lemon Whey—Pour one quart of milk into a china-lined saucepan with the rind and juice of two lemons. After it boils up let it simmer for two minutes; then strain through muslin and sweeten to taste.

Mock Mince Pie—Four crackers pounded fine, one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of vinegar, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of melted butter, one cup of chopped raisins and spices.

Steamed Brown Bread—Two cups of cornmeal, two cups of graham flour, one cup of sifted flour, a pinch of salt. Mix together and add one cup of molasses and three cups of sour milk, in which is dissolved one teaspoonful of soda. Steam four hours.

Love Knots—One egg, four tablespoonfuls of sweet cream, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a pinch of salt and flour to make it knead very hard. Roll out, cut in narrow strips, tie each one in two or three knots and fry in hot lard. Sprinkle with sugar while hot.

Baked Rhubarb—Cut the stalks, after washing, in two-inch lengths without peeling; pour boiling water over; after five minutes, drain; put in agate pie-pan with sugar and a little water. Bake on bottom of oven, at first. Serve warm or cold, as preferred.

Berry Muffins—A quarter cup of butter; a third of a cup of sugar; one egg; two and two-thirds cups flour sifted with four teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add a saltspoonful of salt. Mix with one cup of sweet milk and then stir in a cup of any kind of berries. Bake in muffin rings.

Scotch Short Bread—Mix together two cups sifted flour and half cup sugar, rub in one cup butter, knead until the mass becomes a crumbly dough. Turn into a flat baking pan, pat and smooth until you have made a rather thin cake. Mark off in squares; bake in slow oven half an hour.

Potato Olives—Peel large potatoes and cut them with a vegetable cutter into the shape of olives; place the olives in a saucepan, cover with boiling water; add to each pint of water one teaspoonful salt and boil till nearly done; drain off all the water, dry them for a few minutes over the fire, add a small piece of butter; toss them a few minutes over the fire; add one teaspoonful fine chopped parsley and serve.

Killing Microbes by Frying

Professor Wright, of Netley, recommends olive oil, heated to the frying temperature, for the sterilizing of hypodermic syringes and other surgical instruments. Dipping in boiling water is not sufficient, because the boiling temperature is so little above that which is fatal to microbic life that a long exposure to it is necessary to make the process effective. But oil at a temperature of 320 degrees to 356 degrees fahrenheit sterilizes instantly. ...n the proper temperature has ... attained, a bread crumb dipped ...he oil becomes brown and crisp.

AGRICULTURAL.

To Scare Thieving Birds.

An easy method of frightening birds away from ripe cherries and other fruits is to hang bells so that they can be rung by pulling a string reaching into the house. Old cowbells, or a few old-fashioned sleighbells, will answer the purpose nicely. The frightened birds will return after awhile, but it is but little trouble to jerk the string now and then, and off they will go again. This is much better than to shoot them. It is true that dead birds will eat no more cherries, but neither will they destroy more insects nor sing more happy songs.

Shade For Poultry.

During July and August the fowls, both young and old, should be provided with plenty of shade. If confined in yards where there are no trees, or large weeds, shelter of some kind ought to be arranged.

An old piece of muslin spread over posts will serve the purpose, but does not in any way compare with the comfort afforded by nice branching trees.

Almost any kind of fruit trees, such as apple, cherry or plum, will give sufficient shade after two or three years.

Still, no matter how provided, fowls must have shade in the hot weather just as they must have shelter in winter, and unless they get it, disease in some form will almost certainly visit the flock. Do not, though, carry the idea to extremes, and keep the fowls where no ray of sun can reach them. They need some sun; in fact it is only during the midday that fowls suffer from the heat. It is then they will hunt the shady nooks, and there remain until evening, when they will again come out in search of food.

See to it at once that some kind of protection from the sun is provided, not only for the old fowls, but also the chicks, and at the same time remember that fowls relish cool water several times daily.

Supporting Fruit Trees in Grazed Orchards

The practice is becoming more and more prevalent of pasturing hogs and sheep in orchards. The plan is excellent. The animals thrive on the grass and fallen fruit, and they in turn enrich the orchard and destroy countless grubs and worms. With animals in an orchard, however, it is impossible to prop up heavily laden boughs, for such props will very quickly be knocked down. Fig. 1



FIG. 1. SECURE SUPPORT FOR FRUIT TREES

shows a plan that can be used in almost any tree. The central branches furnish a fulcrum for the support of the poles used. One end can be placed under the branch to be supported, or tied to it, and the other end brought down under a branch on the opposite side, or tied to a branch if it is not possible to confine it under a limb. Another way is to fasten a pole to the trunk of the tree, allowing it to extend up through the top, as

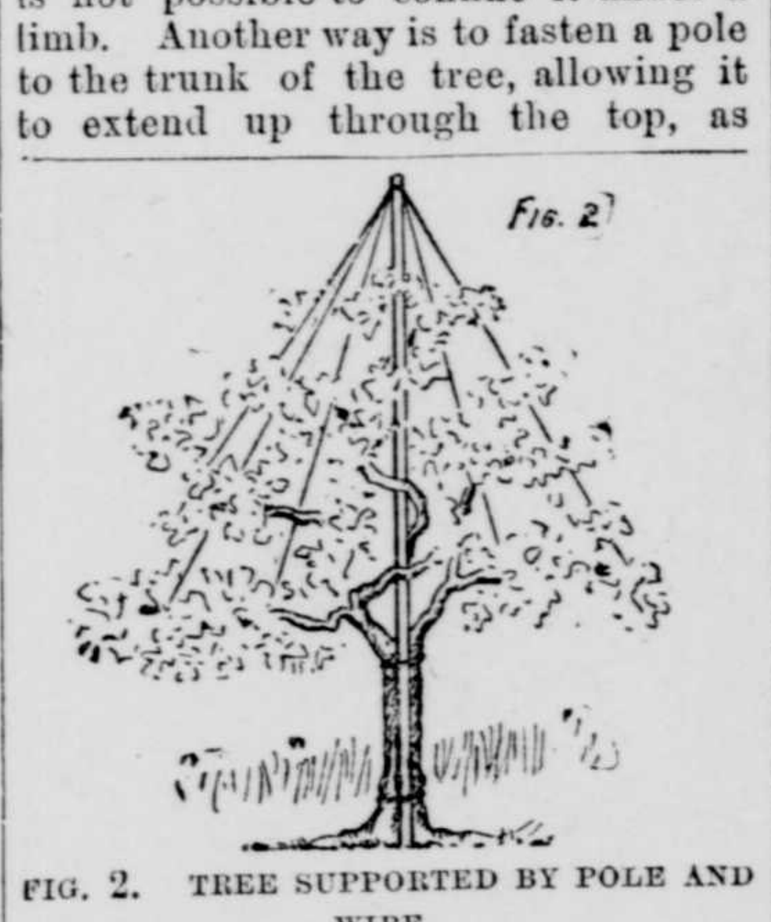


FIG. 2. TREE SUPPORTED BY POLE AND WIRE.

shown in Fig. 2. Wires extending from the top of the pole to heavily laden branches will support these in the best possible manner.—American Agriculturist.

Farm Brevities.

At mid-day feed boiled oats, while yet soft and warm.

Watch the setting hens, that their nests are not held by the enemy, vermin.

Too much corn for the chickens will bring on indigestion and liver troubles.

After the morning feed keep pans of millet seed where the chicks can run to them all day.

Young stock should not be allowed to get out on the wet grass early in the morning. Cold and dampness will cause great loss of stock.

Hens given plenty of exercise and a variety of food will produce more fertile eggs than hens that are fed corn and given but little exercise.

Chicks running with a mother hen affected with scaly legs will contract the disease. Dampen the feathers and legs of the hen with kerosene and lard mixed.

Fleas may be driven from the barn by spraying sides, floor and ground with crude carbolic acid, and keep away dogs, hogs and sheep. If they infest the residence scatter powdered borax.

The greatest trouble the poultry raisers have to contend with, especially with brooder chicks, is indigestion. Too much heat, too much cold, allowing them to become chilled on improper food, will cause bowel trouble.

For a morning meal, scald ground feed, adding the potato parings of the day before after cooking them soft. Stir well together, cool and "dishout" in long troughs made for the purpose. Watch that the weaker ones get their share.

The slant of the roof should be toward the rear to shed rain and snow water. The underpinning of the house and slope of the ground should be also such that the water will be drained away from and not back into the house.

No hen can be forced to lay eggs. Nature gives her a certain period of time during which the eggs are to be developed. It is not difficult to supply her with the needed elements for this purpose, and any surplus bestowed will only be wasted.

To secure the most profitable hens, breed as far as possible from the best layers. Most hens are from thirty to thirty-six hours in developing an egg. By careful attention it is believed a strain can be developed that will do the work in twenty-four hours. This is the aim of the up-to-date businessman.

THEIR GREAT LOSS.

How People Manage to Lose Their Wits in an Emergency.

Ludicrous incidents will creep in at times of tragic events, and after the first shock of a tragedy is over, one hears of these little side issues, and somehow or other they seem to soften the harshness of even a fatal occurrence, says the Atlanta Journal. On Saturday evening, when the fatal collision took place between two cars on the Traction line, one of these little incidents cropped out. People were hurrying hither and thither, looking after the wounded and dying, when an employe of the street railway company came upon a young man rushing to and fro in the most frantic manner.

"What's the matter?" asked the street car man, in the tones of one who feared the worst.

"Oh, I've lost my hat! I've lost my hat!" moaned the young man, in seeming anguish, while his eyes roamed searchingly over the wreck.

"Oh. if that is all," said the street car employe, seemingly relieved that another fatality was not suspected, "don't worry; the company will give you another hat."

"That's all right enough," said the excited young fellow, "but your blamed company can't give me back that hat," and he rushed excitedly on, in search of his missing tile.

And yet that is one of the kindliest youths of Atlanta. The boy was simply bewildered by the tragic event in which he had been so immediately concerned.

Older men than he will lose their heads at such a time.

I was in a railroad wreck once in the Indian Territory. A passenger train and a freight tried to pass on the same track, and there was a fearful smashup.

In the vicinity of one of the sleepers, I found a gray-haired man walking hither and thither rapidly, peering with searching eyes here and there into the debris.

The conductor of the Pullman coach saw him, and, rushing up, grabbed the man by the arm.

"It's all right, sir!" he exclaimed, in the tones of one who brings good tidings. "Your wife and little girl are over there, and they are all right."

"Ah, yes," said the gray-haired passenger, with seeming indifference. "Much obliged, but you haven't seen anything of a Masonic watch charm anywhere, have you?" and his fingers toyed with the end of a watch chain from which a pendant had evidently hung.

A half hour later the man was in the first rank of the indefatigable workers who were engaged in rescuing the wounded from the wreck.

Rings for the Ears.

It is said that earrings are coming in again, but few women nowadays will be found willing to have their ears pierced and disfigured with pendants. The custom of wearing earrings has come down from the earliest time. Among the Athenians it was a sign of nobility to have the ears pierced.

Among the Phoenicians the wearing of earrings was a badge of servitude, the same custom obtaining with the Hebrews. The latter people said when Eve was expelled from Paradise her ears were bored as a sign of slavery.

The Egyptian women wore bangle hoops of gold in their ears, which were regarded as the wearer's choicest possessions and were parted from only under direst stress. The golden calf was supposed to have been made entirely from the earrings of the people.

Among the Arabs the expression "to have a ring in one's ears" in synonymous with "to be a slave" and to the present day an Arab who has been conquered by another places a ring through his ear as a token.

The wearing of earrings was so general in Rome and the jewels were so heavy that there were professionals known as ear-healers, who tended the ears of ladies who had torn or injured the lobes with the weight of the pendants. At one time Roman men wore rings in their ears, while in Greece the children wore a ring in the right ear only.

How They Rise.

A horse always gets up on its forelegs first, and a cow directly the opposite.

Since the introduction of the serum treatment, the mortality from diphtheria in thirty-one hospitals of Bohemia has fallen to 18.6 per cent., whereas formerly it ranged from fifty to eighty per cent.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

In recent experiments it was proven that the X-rays hasten the germination of seeds, and that the result, which is of no practical value, is not due to heating of the soil.

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.

Lose a minute, and the chase of a lifetime will not catch it.

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.

The obstinate man is usually too weak-minded to give up.

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

He who seeks honor of men must become their slave.

After six years' suffering I was cured by Piso's Cure.—Mary Thomson, 29½ Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, 1894.

He who hurts your feelings may be helping your life.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

What do we live for, if not to make life less difficult for each other?—George Eliot.

Prohibition Law Fluctuates.

One of the most amusing incidents of the treatment accorded the Maine liquor law in different sections of the State is seen at Bar Harbor, where the enforcement of the law follows the seasons. In the summer, when the visitors from other States who are accustomed to having liquors at home are at the watering place, the bars are allowed to remain open, but when the visitors depart and the population is narrowed down to its usual quota of Yankees the law is applied by the municipal officers, and the drougth continues until the birds of passage arrive again in the spring.—Waterville, Maine, Mail.

It is well enough to put your trust in Providence, but it's unwise to go around looking for holes for Providence to pull you out of.

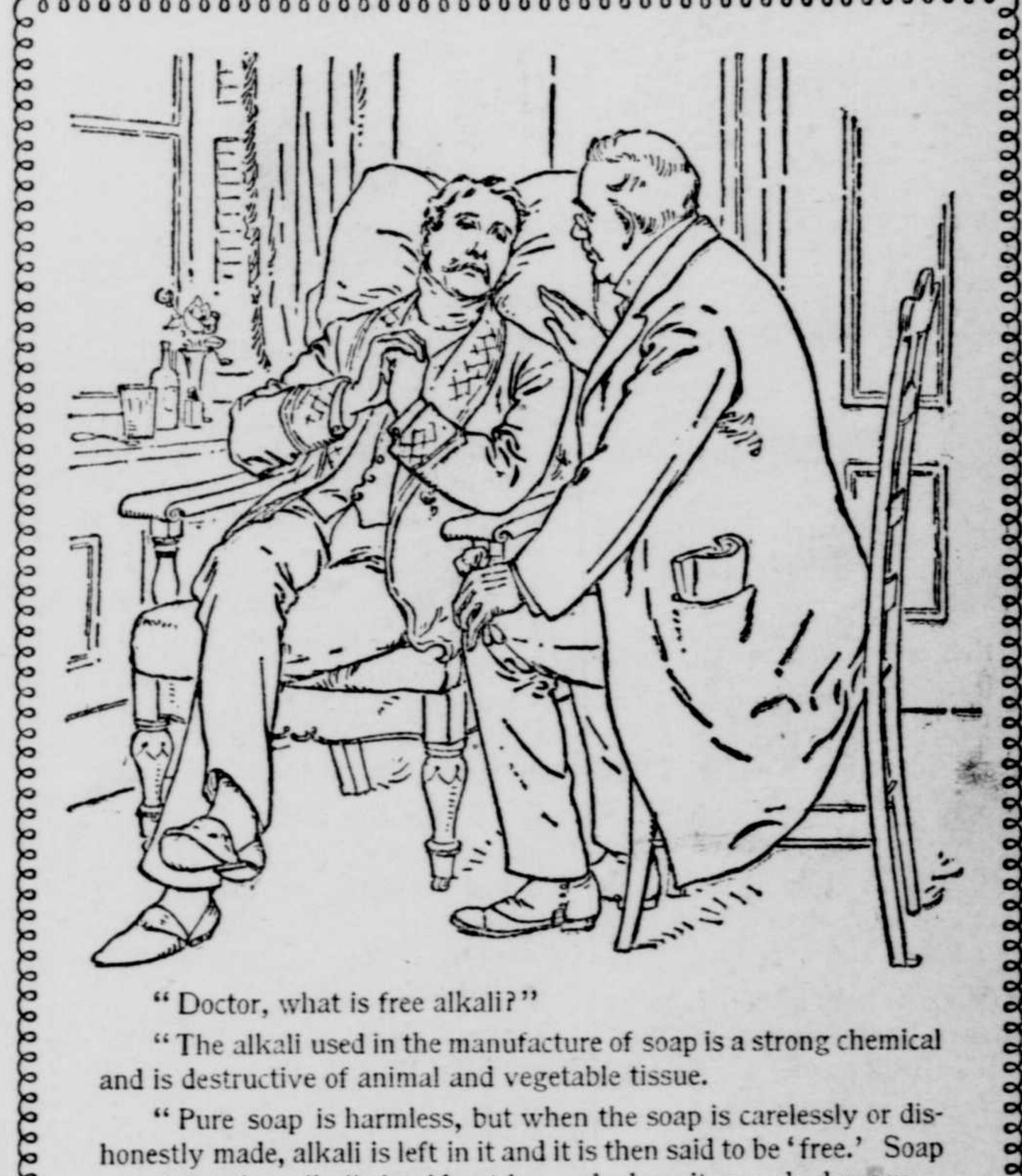
The Lion's Length.

The lion, though he stands no higher than a large mastiff, is from six to eight feet in length.

Genteel Poverty in Washington.

"I never saw so much genteel poverty before as exists in Washington, D. C. You have no idea how many of these department clerks tremble in their boots for fear of losing their positions with a change of administration and enforcement of the civil service rules. The departments unfit both men and women for any other occupation. You would be surprised to know how many of the fashionable men are department clerks. Some of the most attractive among them get a majority of their meals out of society. They rent a room for a small amount and dine out every night, frequently getting a lunch or a breakfast from a friend. In return they make it their business to be entertaining and always in a good humor, ready to be of service and to initiate new people into the etiquette of the place."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Be sure you're wrong—then don't do it.



"Doctor, what is free alkali?"

"The alkali used in the manufacture of soap is a strong chemical and is destructive of animal and vegetable tissue.

"Pure soap is harmless, but when the soap is carelessly or dishonestly made, alkali is left in it and it is then said to be 'free.' Soap containing free alkali should not be used where it may do damage.

"In the medical profession, in sickness, in surgery and in the hospitals we use Ivory Soap because it is pure and contains no free alkali.

"Ivory Soap is a powerful antiseptic, it is healing to a diseased surface and stimulating to a healthy skin."

IVORY SOAP IS 99$\frac{44}{100}$ PER CENT. PURE.

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

Her Method.

Uncle Bob—Yes, my wife allus b'lieved in tyin' a string to her finger to remember things.

Uncle Bill—She has one on her finger most of the time, I notice.

Uncle Bob—Yes, 'ceptin' when she has somethin' very pertikler to remember. Then she leaves off the string an' when it ain't there she remembers why."—Odds and Ends.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

If you have a new bad habit, investigation will reveal that you acquired it in trying to quit an old one.

Neither passions nor roses are killed by pruning.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years. Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Vice is the only thing not worth knowing.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

Every true man is seeking truth.



THE COLUMBIA CHAINLESS MAKES HILL CLIMBING EASY

COLUMBIAS ARE STANDARD FOR CHAIN MACHINES.

HARTFORDS Next Best.

Other Models at Low Prices. Catalogue Free.

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

POPE MFG CO. HARTFORD, CONN.

ART CATALOGUE OF COLUMBIA BICYCLES BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS FOR ONE TWO CENT STAMP.

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.

FALL DRESS GOODS

Australian Fleece—The lightest, warmest fabric known for dresses, wrappers, shirt-waists, etc.; 27 inches wide; 12½ cts. per yard. Expressage prepaid. Send six cents in stamps to the **Textile Novelty Co., 78 Elm St., New York,** for samples of their entire line. If you are unable to find these goods in your retail store we will supply you from our mill direct.

VIRGINIA BUSINESS COLLEGE,

Commercial, Shorthand, Typewriting, English. $50 tuition admits to all departments for session of forty-two weeks. Open to both sexes. Graduates assisted to positions. Eleventh session begins September 6th. Catalogue free. B. A. DAVIS, JR., President, Box 8, Richmond, Va.

CALIFORNIA small or large guaranteed investments, withdrawable any time, paying large dividends. "Alma Colony," 220 Cal. St., San Francisco.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.

Send 25 cents in stamps for Book.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,

134 Leonard Street, - - New York.

B N U 30

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT

to refer to constantly, is our handy CONDENSED ENCYCLOPEDIA OF UNIVERSAL KNOWLEDGE, as it treats upon about every subject under the sun. It contains 520 pages, profusely illustrated, and will be sent, postpaid, for 50c. in stamps, postal note or silver. When reading you doubtless run across references to many matters and things which you do not understand and which this book will clear up for you. It has a complete index, so that it may be referred to easily. This book is a rich mine of valuable information, presented in an interesting manner, and is well worth to any one many times the small sum of FIFTY CENTS which we ask for it. A study of this book will prove of incalculable benefit to those whose education has been neglected, while the volume will also be found of great value to those who cannot readily command the knowledge they have acquired.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

BICYCLISTS', HAVE YOU SEEN IT?

PROTECTION OR FUN. 50c.

ACTUAL SIZE.

ONLY 50c.



LIQUID PISTOL

SHOOTS AMMONIA, WATER, COLOGNE, OR OTHER LIQUID.

It is a weapon which protects bicyclists against vicious dogs and foot-pads; travelers against robbers and toughs; homes against thieves and tramps, and is adapted to many other situations.

It does not kill or injure; it is perfectly safe to handle; makes no noise or smoke; breaks no law and creates no lasting regrets, as does the bullet pistol. It simply and amply protects, by compelling the foe to give undivided attention to himself for awhile instead of to the intended victim.

It is the only real weapon which protects and also makes fun, laughter and lots of it; it shoots, not once, but many times without reloading; and will protect by its appearance in time of danger, although loaded only with liquid. It does not get out of order; is durable, handsome, and nickel plated.

Sent boxed and post paid by mail with full directions how to use for

50c. in 2c. Postage Stamps, Post-office Money Order, or Express Money Order. As to our reliability, refer to R. G. Dun's or Bradstreet's mercantile agencies.

NEW YORK UNION SUPPLY CO., 135 Leonard St., N. Y.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3533-0114.jpg