Feed Your Nerves

Upon rich, pure, nourishing blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and you will be free from those spells of despair, those sleepless nights and anxious days, those gloomy, deathlike feelings, those sudden starts at mere nothings, those dyspeptic symptoms and blinding headaches. Hood's Sarsaparilla has done this for many others—it will cure you.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

If the wind does whistle occasionally it never tackles popular airs.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

THE QUALITIES THAT WIN.

Anecdote of Lieut. H. H. Whitney When He Ran the Hedge at West Point.

In the last few days many stories have been printed about Lieut. H. H. Whitney, Fourth Artillery, who recently returned from Porto Rico with valuable information for the War Department. There is one incident of his career that has not found its way into the newspapers. The story is connected with his student days at West Point, and was told to a reporter of the Sun by a person who knew all about it.

Whitney is the son of a clergyman, and the father intended that the son should be a clergyman. The son wanted to be a soldier, and refused to study for the ministry. When he was ready for college he asked his father to try to get him an appointment to West Point. The elder Whitney refused, and the boy went to a Congressman from Pennsylvania, in which State the Whitneys were living, and secured an appointment.

He passed an excellent entrance examination, and stood so well in tactics and discipline that in his senior year he was made captain in the corps of cadets. Just before graduation in the spring of 1892 a young woman in whom the cadet was interested arrived at the hotel in West Point. One evening Whitney wanted to call upon her. It is a rule that no cadet may pass the hedge which surrounds the hotel without special permission. Whitney could not get the permission. The girl was going away the next day, and it was absolutely necessary that Whitney should say good-by.

There was only one thing for him to do—run the hedge and take his chances. He did so, made his call, said everything but what he intended to say, and started to return to the barracks. On the way he ran into the officer of the guard, who asked questions which the young cadet couldn't or wouldn't answer to the officer's satisfaction. He was court-martialed, and in the presence of the assembled corps was stripped of his shoulder-straps and reduced to the ranks.

The boy was terribly cut up, and, while still smarting under the humiliation, went to the wife of one of the faculty and told her the whole story. It happened somehow that whenever a cadet got into trouble he went to the same quarter, and when he came away he felt better for having gone. When Whitney had told his story she merely laughed at him. He couldn't understand this, and, jumping up, he said he would resign from the army immediately after graduation, as he could never live down his disgrace. After the young man had given vent to his feelings the professor's wife said quietly:

"Sit down a moment, Mr. Whitney, and listen to me. It is the lot of an army officer to take many chances in active service. When he decides he must act quickly, and once his plan is settled he must not turn aside until his purpose is accomplished. He who pushes forward boldly, without faltering, is bound to succeed in the army. In running the hedge, after you had decided that that was the thing to do, you showed the very characteristics which will win you success in your chosen profession. If you hadn't run that hedge, when you knew who was waiting for you behind it, I should have advised you to leave the army at once. Now I'm sure you'll make a brilliant record."

Figuring the Profits.

"I suppose," remarked the horse reporter to his friend the humorist, "that you make a good thing out of your paragraphs."

"Well, some days I make very little and other days not quite that much," replied the funny man. "Now, take yesterday for example; I only penned five lines, but it represented twelve big, round dollars."

"Why, that isn't so worse for one day's toil," said the horseman. "By the way, what did you write?"

"An order to my grocer for interior department supplies," replied the jokesmith.

A good figure in youth, becomes flabby by fat in middle age.

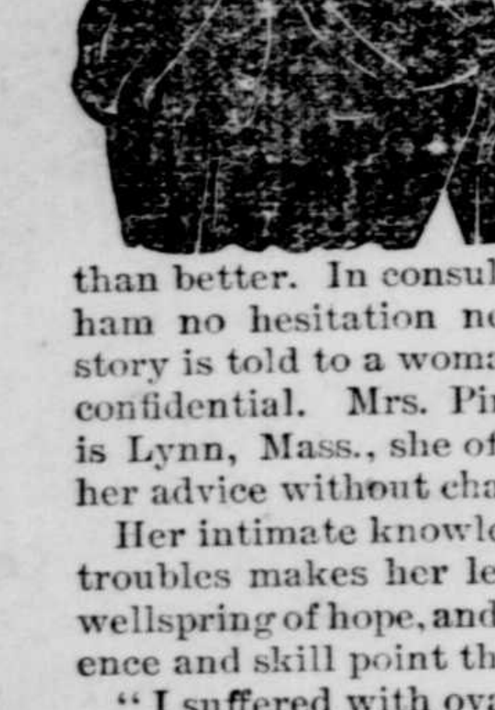
CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ill.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.



This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health.

"I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—Mrs. John Foreman, 26 N. Woodberry Ave., Baltimore, Md.

The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

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

WEEKLY SERMONS.

AN IMPRESSIVE DISCOURSE BY REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Subject: "Where We Came From"—The Uncompromising War Between Science Falsely So-Called and Revelation—Evolution is Infidel and Heathen.

Text: "O Timothy, keep that which is committed to thy trust, avoiding oppositions of science falsely so-called."—I Timothy vi., 20.

There is no contest between genuine science and revelation. The same God who by the hand of the prophet wrote on parchment, by the hand of the storm wrote on the rock. The best telescopes and microscopes and electric batteries and philosophical apparatus belong to Christian universities. Who gave us magnetic telegraphy? Professor Morse, a Christian. Who swung the lightnings under the sea, cabling the continents together? Cyrus W. Field the Christian. Who discovered the anesthetical properties of chloroform, doing more for the relief of human pain than any man that ever lived, driving back nine-tenths of the horrors of surgery? James Y. Simpson, of Edinburgh, as eminent for piety as for science, on week days in the university lecturing on profoundest scientific subjects, and on Sabbaths preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ to the masses of Edinburgh. I saw the universities of that city draped in mourning for his death, and I heard his eulogy pronounced by the destitute populations of the Cowgate. Science and revelation are the bass and soprano of the same tune. The whole world will yet acknowledge the complete harmony. But between what my text describes as science falsely so-called, and revelation, there is an uncompromising war, and one or the other must go under.

At the present time the air is filled with social and platform and pulpit talk about evolution, and it is high time that the people who have not time to make investigations for themselves understand that evolution in the first place, is up and down, out-and-out infidelity; in the second place it is contrary to the facts of science, and in the third place, that it is brutalizing in its tendencies. I do not argue that this is a genuine book, I do not say that the Bible is worthy of any kind of credence—those are subjects for other Sabbaths—but I want you to understand that Thomas Paine and Hume and Voltaire no more thoroughly disbelieved the Holy Scriptures than do all the leading scientists who believe in evolution.

I put upon the witness stand, living and dead, the leading evolutionists—Ernst Haeckel, John Stuart Mill, Huxley, Tyndall, Darwin, Spencer. On the witness stand, ye men of science, living and dead, answer these questions: Do you believe the Holy Scriptures? No. And so they say all. Do you believe the Bible story of Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the miracles of the Old and New Testament? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that Jesus Christ died to save the nations? No. And so they say all. Do you believe in the regenerating power of the Holy Ghost? No. And so they say all. Do you believe that human supplication directed heavenward ever makes any difference? No. And so they say all.

Herbert Spencer, in the only address he made in this country, in his very first sentence ascribes his physical ailments to fate, and the authorized report of that address begins the word fate with a big "F." Professor Haeckel, in the very first page of his two great volumes sneers at the Bible as a so-called revelation. Tyndall in his famous prayer test, defied the whole of Christendom to show that human supplication made any difference in the result of things. John Stuart Mill wrote elaborately against Christianity, and to show that his rejection of it was complete, ordered this epitaph for his tombstone: "Most unhappy." Huxley said that at the first reading of Darwin's book he was convinced of the fact that teleology had received its death blow at the hand of Mr. Darwin. All the leading scientists who believe in evolution, without one exception the world over, are infidels. I say nothing against infidelity, mind you. I only wish to define the belief and the meaning of the rejection.

Now, I put opposite to each other, to show that evolution is infidelity, the Bible account of how the human race started. Bible account: "God said, let us make man in our image. God created man in His own image; male and female created He them." He breathed into him the breath of life, the whole story setting forth the idea that it was not a perfect kangaroo, or a perfect ourang outang, but a perfect man. That is the Bible account. The evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there were four or five primal germs, or seminal spores from which all the living creatures have been evolved. Go away back, and there you will find a vegetable stuff that might be called a mushroom. This mushroom by innate force develops a tadpole, the tadpole by innate force develops a polywog, the polywog develops a fish, the fish by natural force develops into a reptile, the reptile develops into a quadruped, the quadruped develops into a baboon, the baboon develops into a man.

Darwin says that the human hand is only a fish's fin developed. He says that the human lungs are only a swim bladder showing that we once floated or were amphibious. He says that the human ear could once have been moved by force of will just as a horse lifts its ear at a frightful object. He says the human race were originally web-footed. From primal germ to tadpole, from tadpole to fish, from fish to reptile, from reptile to wolf, from wolf to chimpanzee, and from chimpanzee to man. Now, if anybody says that the Bible account of the starting of the human race and the evolutionist account of the starting of the human race are the same accounts, he makes an appalling misrepresentation.

Prefer, if you will, Darwin's "Origin of the Species" to the Book of Genesis, but know you are an infidel. As for myself, as Herbert Spencer was not present at the creation and the Lord Almighty was present, I prefer to take the Divine account as to what really occurred on that occasion. To show that this evolution is only an attempt to eject God and to postpone Him, and to put Him clear out of reach, I ask a question or two. The baboon made the man and the wolf made the baboon, and the reptile made the quadruped, and the fish made the reptile, and the tadpole made the fish, and the primal germ made the tadpole. Who made the primal germ? Most of the evolutionists say: "We don't know." Others say it made itself. Others say it was spontaneous generation. There is not one of them who will fairly and openly and frankly and emphatically say, "God made it."

The nearest to a direct answer is that made by Herbert Spencer in which he says it was made by the great "unknowable mystery." But here comes Huxley with a cup of protoplasm to explain the thing. This protoplasm, he says, is primal life-giving quality with which the race away back in the ages was started. With his protoplasm he proposes to explain everything. Dear Mr. Huxley, who made the protoplasm?

To show you that evolution is infidel, I place the Bible account of how the brute creation was started opposite to the evolutionist's account, of the way the brute creation was started. Bible account: You know the Bible tells us how that the birds were made at one time and the cattle made at another time, and the fish made at another time, and that each brought forth after its kind. Evolutionist's account: From four or five primal germs or seminal spores all the living creatures evolved. Hundreds of thousands of species of insects, of reptiles, of beasts, of fish, from four germs—a statement flatly contradicting not only the Bible, but the very A B C of science. A species never develops into anything but its own species. In all ages and in all the world there has never been an exception to it. The shark never comes out of a whale, nor the pigeon of a vulture, nor the butterfly of a wasp. Species never cross over. If there be an attempt at it, it is hybrid, and the hybrid is always sterile, and has no descendants.

These men of science tell us that a hundred thousand species came from four, when the law all through the universe is that, starting in one species it keeps on in that species, and there would be only four now if there had been four at starting.

Agassiz says he found in a reef of Florida the remains of insects thirty thousand years old—not three, but thirty thousand years old—and that they were just like the insects now. There has been no change. All the facts of ornithology and zoology and ichthyology and conchology, but an echo of Genesis first and twenty-first: "Every winged fowl after his kind." Every creature after its kind. When common observation and science corroborate the Bible I will not stultify myself by surrendering to the elaborated guesses of evolutionists.

To show that evolution is infidel I place also the Bible account of how worlds were made opposite the evolutionist's account of how worlds were made. Bible account: God made two great lights—the one to rule the day, the other to rule the night; He made the stars also. Evolutionist account: Away back in the ages there was a fire mist or star dust, and this fire mist cooled off into granite, and then this granite by earthquake and by storm and by light was shaped into mountains and valleys and seas, and so what was originally fire mist became what we call the earth.

Who made the fire mist? Who set the fire mist to world-making? Who cooled off the fire-mist into granite? You have pushed God some sixty or seventy million miles from the earth, but He is too near yet for the health of evolution. For a great while the evolutionists boasted that they had found the very stuff out of which this world and all worlds were made. They lifted the telescope and they saw it, the very material out of which worlds made themselves. Nebula of simple gas. They laughed in triumph because they had found the factory where the worlds were manufactured, and there was no God anywhere around the factory! But in an unlucky hour for infidel evolutionists the spectroscopes of Fraunhofer and Kirchoff were invented, by which they saw into that neubla and found it was not a simple gas, but was a compound, and hence had to be supplied from some other source, and that implied a God, and away went their theory shattered into everlasting demolition.

So these infidel evolutionists go wandering up and down guessing through the universe. Anything to push away back Jehovah from His empire and make the one Book which is His great communication to the soul of the human race appear obsolete and delusion. But I am glad to know that while some of these scientists have gone into evolution, there are many that do not believe it. Among them, the man who by most is considered the greatest scientist we ever had this side of the water—Agassiz. A name that makes every intelligent man on earth over uncover.

Agassiz says: "The manner in which the evolution theory in zoology is treated would lead those who are not special zoologists to suppose that observations have been made by which it can be inferred that there is in nature such a thing as change among organized beings actually taking place. There is no such thing on record. It is shifting the ground of observation from one field of observation to another to make this statement, and when the assertions go too far as to exclude from the domain of science those who will not be dragged into this mire of mere assertion then it is time to protest."

With equal vehemence against the doctrine of evolution Hugh Miller, Farraday, Brewster, Dana, Dawson and hundreds of scientists in this country and other countries have made protest. I know that the few men who have adopted the theory make more noise than the thousands who have rejected it.

There is one tenet of evolution which it is demanded we adopt, that which Darwin calls "Natural Selection," and that which Wallace calls the "Survival of the Fittest." By this they mean that the human race and the brute creation are all the time improving because the weak die and the strong live. Those who do not die survive because they are the fittest. They say the breed of sheep and cattle and dogs and men is all the time improving, naturally improving. No need of God, or any Bible, or any religion, but just natural progress.

You see the race started with "spontaneous generation," and then it goes right on until Darwin can take us up with his "natural selection," and Wallace with his "survival of the fittest," and so we go right on up forever. Beautiful! But do the fittest survive? Garfield dead in September—Guiteau surviving until the following June. "Survival of the fittest?" Ah! no. The martyrs, religious and political, dying for their principles, their bloody persecutors living on to old age. "Survival of the fittest?" No. Bitten with the frosts of the second death be the tongue that dares utter it! It is not the "survival of the fittest."

How has it been in the families of the world? How was it with the child physically the strongest, intellectually the brightest, in disposition the kindest? Did that child die because it was not as fit to live as those of your family that survived? Not "the survival of the fittest." In all communities some of the noblest, grandest men dying in youth, or in mid-life, while some of the meanest and most contemptible live on to old age. Not "the survival of the fittest."

What is remarkable about this thing is, it is all the time developing its dishonesty. In our day it is ascribing this evolution to Herbert Spencer and Charles Darwin. It is a dishonesty. Evolution was known and advocated hundreds of years before these gentlemen began to be evolved. The Phœnicians thousands of years ago declared that the human race wobbled out of the mud.

It is an old heathen corpse set up in a morgue. Charles Darwin and Herbert Spencer have tried to galvanize it. They drag this old putrefaction of three thousand years around the earth, boasting that it is their originality, and so wonderful is the infatuation that at the Delmonico dinner given in honor of Herbert Spencer, some fifteen years ago, there were those who ascribed to him this great originality of evolution. There the banqueters sat around the table in honor of Herbert Spencer, chewing beef and turkey and roast pig which according to their doctrine of evolution made them eating their own relations! Slicing up their own cousins! Driving a carving fork into their beloved kindred! Dashing Worcestershire sauce, bedaubing mustard over their uncles and aunts. And while Herbert Spencer read a patronizing lecture to Americans, the banqueters sat around the table with their hands up, saying: "Dear me, it is the voice of a god and not of a man."

I am not a pessimist but an optimist. I do not believe everything is going to destruction; I believe everything is going on to redemption. But it will not be through the infidel doctrine of evolution, but through our glorious Christianity which has effected all the good that has ever been wrought and which is yet to reconstruct all the nations.

Away with your rotten, deceptive, infidel and blasphemous evolution, and give us the Bible, salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord.

If you know the rules, and violate them, don't complain if you are punished.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	4 75
High Grade Extra			4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	70		74
CORN—No. 2 White	34¾		35¾
Oats—Southern & Penn	25½		26
RYE—No. 2	47		49
HAY—Choice Timothy	12 00		12 50
Good to Prime	11 00		11 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. $		@	81
No. 2			60
PEAS—Standards	1 25		2 00
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			80
Moist			65
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS $	10	@	10¼
City Cows	9½		10
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks $	1 50	@	2 00
ONIONS	60		65
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. $	6	@	6¾
Clear ribsides	6¾		7
Hams	9½		10¼
Mess Pork, per bar			12 00
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			6¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy $	20	@	21
Under Fine	19		20
Creamery Rolls	20		21
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy $	8¼	@	8½
N. Y. Flats	8¾		9
Skim Cheese	5¼		7¼
EGGS.			
EGGS—State $	13½	@	14
North Carolina	11		12
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS $	9	@	9½
Ducks, per lb	8½		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 50
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 $	3 85	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	78⅞		79
RYE—Western	51		52
CORN—No. 2	35⅝		36
OATS—No. 3	32		33
BUTTER—State	11		17
EGGS—State	14½		15½
CHEESE—State	7¼		8

AGRICULTURAL.

Loss of Dry Matter in Corn Silage.

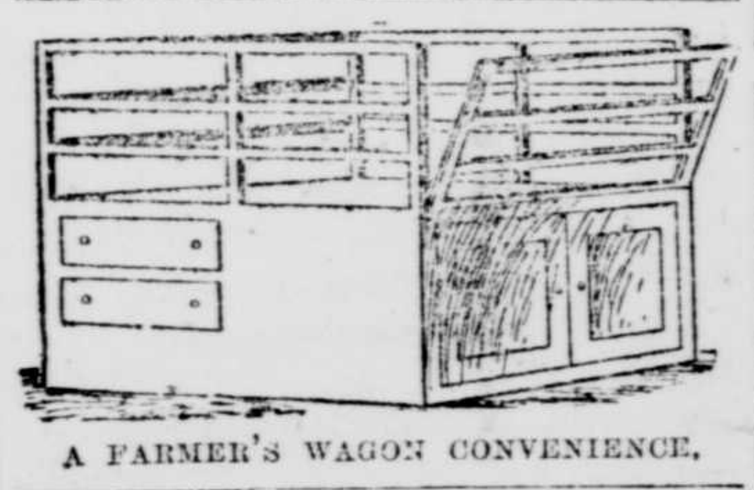
The necessary loss appears to be considerably less than ten per cent., and is probably as low as five to eight per cent., according to investigations made by Professor King of the Wisconsin Station. If this is true in all cases it is a very important matter, as by building good silos and handling the ensilage properly the loss is reduced ten to fifteen per cent.

The Colt's Feet.

Neither the bones of the colt's leg nor the muscles and hoof of his feet have acquired sufficient firmness to enable it to be put on stable floors of either wood, stone or cement. If for any reason the colt cannot run with its dam while she is at work, let it have a yard by itself with a turf flooring, rather than put him in a floored stable. It is while the colt is young that the future character of his feet is being decided.

A Market-Wagon Box.

Few farmers have a covered market-wagon with inside arrangements for transporting different kinds of farm products. The cut given herewith shows a simple box that can be set



A FARMER'S WAGON CONVENIENCE.

inside an express or farm wagon, giving lots of room, and a kind of room that keeps the different products by themselves. The doors in the rear open into a roomy closet, where bulky articles can be stored, while in the drawers on either side can be carried such articles as butter, eggs, etc. The railed space on top will accommodate bulky vegetables—such as cabbage, etc., and bags of other articles. The advantage of such a market box is that no separate wagon is required. And when not engaged in market uses the box can be taken out and the wagon used for other purposes.

Comfort For Sheep.

While it is true that the mutton breed of sheep suffer more from parasites than the Merino, it is by no means true that the breed named is wholly exempt, as seems to be the general impression. Thanks to persistent and careful experimenters, sheep raisers now handle the tick readily by dipping, but the internal parasites are more difficult to overcome. This trouble is usually more severe on lambs, and the best way to avoid the difficulty is not to pasture lambs on fields, that were occupied by sheep the previous season. This is more or less troublesome, but it will be easy by having two fields to alternate yearly as pastures. Salt and turpentine kept before the sheep at all times will do much to prevent the ravages of parasites. Plenty of pure water, shade and salt are also necessary during the summer with sheep, whether on the range or partially confined, and with these and the precaution against parasites, the animals will keep in a thrifty condition.

A Surplus of Drones Prevented.

We should govern the supply of drones, and an over-production of them is sure to follow if the bees are allowed to build their own comb. In natural comb-building the bees build a large amount of drone comb. They do not do this solely for the purpose of rearing drones, but build drone-size comb to store surplus honey in, hence a large amount of it will be found in every hive, and when the colony becomes strong during spring the queen will fill all available drone comb with eggs, and the result is that a large force of drones is hatched. This is easily prevented by the use of foundation comb. This is made all worker size, and when the frames are properly filled with it all drones are excluded. While it is important to have some drones to fertilize the young queens, these may be provided for by using a certain amount of drone comb, and the beauty of this is that we can use it in any colony we wish and by this means select our breeding stock.—Agriculturist Epitomist.

Ornamental Hedges.

A hedge wherever planted or for whatever purpose may be a delight to the eye and of practical use, or decidedly the reverse, owing to the amount of care bestowed upon it. It matters little of what plant, shrub or tree it is composed, any one of the plants used for that purpose will look well if kept neatly trimmed.

The man who sets out a hedge of thorn or similar trees should consider the matter awhile before doing so, as to whether he will, for lack of time, allow it to grow undisturbed for years, then expend a goodly sum to have it grubbed out after deciding it a nuisance to himself as well as his neighbors. I would not, however, discourage hedge-planting, for where is the iron worker or carpenter who can fashion a fence to be compared with a well-planted and well-cared-for hedge?

Among the many suitable plants for hedging is Cydonia japonica (formerly erroneously called Pyrus japonica), or Japanese quince. This is a strong-growing, thorny shrub belonging to the quince family, bearing in the spring a great profusion of beautiful bright crimson flowers, followed by quantities of small quinces, which, although generally supposed to be of no domestic value, when used in small quantities with the regular quince impart a delightful subacid flavor which seems to be lacking in the cultivated fruit. The flowers of the Japan quince are so bright and borne so abundantly that the shrub is often called "burning-bush."

The honey-locust is a very desirable hedging-plant, the foilage being of such a clear, refreshing green; and as the young shoots and wood are rather tender and succulent, are easily trimmed. The well-known Osage orange is used extensively for hedges, and when kept under control serves its purpose admirably; but if neglected it soon becomes a curse to any land.

Privet, a thornless shrub easy to control, free growing and quite attractive, is used considerably and with good effect.

In California, where the climate permits the rose to attain a high degree of perfection, the La France rose is very popular for hedging. To say that the effect is fine, when the bushes are in full bloom, would be putting it mildly. In the same State the common white calla is used for the same purpose, and makes a very pleasing hedge.

Very effective hedges, or covered fences I might call them, are made by growing such vining plants as wild grape, green and golden leaved honeysuckle, woodbine, etc., on light wood or iron fences.—Woman's Home Companion.

WOMAN'S WORLD

Caring For the Complexion.

The complexion depends largely upon the general health, and systematic exercise, with good nourishing food, will do wonders toward giving a bright, healthful hue to the skin. The daily bath is also one of the best skin medicines. If the skin has no tendency to greasiness a little cold cream or other emolient rubbed well into the skin, after the bath, will destroy the tendency to wrinkles or roughness.

Novelists Descended From Clergymen.

The death of Mrs. Lynn Linton calls attention to the circumstance that many of the most famous women novelists came of a clerical stock. Jane Austen was the daughter of a Hampshire rector, the Brontes were the daughters of the Vicar of Haworth, Olive Schreiner is the daughter of a South African missionary, and Mrs. Humphry Ward is the granddaughter of the Rev. Thomas Arnold, the famous Headmaster of Rugby.

A Woman's Services Recognized.

Margherita Arlina Hamm, one of the women war correspondents, has been recommended to the war department for special recognition because of the services rendered by her to the wounded men of the Third cavalry at Santiago. A large cartridge taken from the belt of Trooper Armstrong, the first man to be killed at Santiago, has been mounted in gold and presented to her as a medal. Before leaving for Santiago she cared for the soldiers on the way from Tampa to the Southern hospitals, was instrumental in securing for them good berths, and aided greatly in making them comfortable. She has also received a set of resolutions from the friends of Trooper Freeman, of Winomac, Ind., in recognition of her services in caring for him while he was suffering from a serious wound received in battle.

Tent Comforts Invented by a Woman.

A Washington woman is at work on a simple lining for a hospital tent. It is made of muslin of a cool shade of green. The widths of cloth are stitched together until they form a rectangle the size of the roof of a tent. Down the middle is a stout cord with a loop at each end. These loops are to be fastened to the perpendicular poles at the front and back of the tent, about a foot from the ridge pole. The lining is to be fastened at the corners of the tent with large safety pins. In this way there will be formed between the canvas tent top and the lining an air chamber gradually diminishing from the depth of a foot at the ridge pole to nothing at all at the eaves. Naturally, it will make the tent cooler, and the ill soldier will be spared that hot glare of sunlight on white canvas. The inventor of the tent lining proposes to offer it to the Red Cross authorities. The invention is certainly worth a trial.—Washington Times.

Opportunities For Women.

In a paper on "Art and Utility" read before the delegates to the recent biennial convention at Denver, Mrs. Candace Wheeler, of New York City, asked the Federation to use its endeavors to encourage the humble women of the land to make the most of their home industries, and gave valuable suggestions to club members to do practical work among their fellow-women.

She defined art in its broadest meaning as being only the true and perfect doing of things, and described the artistic impulse as a desire to live up to one's best inspiration and to make real what seems true. She called particular attention to the fact that there is a constant effort being made to help women to do the work of men, and thought something should be done to aid women to do the work natural to them for generations. The truth that all women who need to earn money and who are unable to go outside of their homes to do it makes it urgent that something should be done for them to make their tasks as pleasant as possible, and the solving of this economic problem would be of invaluable benefit to womankind.

She cited the fact that nearly every State in the Union has some woman's industry that could be made profitable, and that these same industries are looked upon as drudgeries is because their work brings so little return and because it does not represent their best endeavor, this being the case with the women of the Tennessee mountains, who spin all the coarse materials used as clothing for their families. Silk raising and reeling, knitting and spinning, were spoken of as being susceptible of great development, and, under proper direction, becoming paying industries; the Mexican drawn work also, as having a wide sale and with the right management being made a profitable manufacture.

She hoped that women might encourage this particular line of manual and art training, thus opening a new era to their sisters who have no opportunity to become more than unskilled household slaves.

Fashion's Fancies.

Shaded feather boas and also coarse white net ruches wrought in big chenille dots are much used.

Pink is the color that leads just now for evening wear. When prettily managed, no other shade lends itself to such charming contrasts.

In adjusting the sashes and belt ribbons of various lengths, the smart-looking Empire bow still remains a popular finish to the waists of both day and evening.

If one wishes to freshen the bodice of a black silk or satin dress, airy black point d'esprit draperies on the waist and sleeves make a cool and pretty change in the gown.

Very smart and pretty are the toilets of rose-colored, ciel-blue, or dove-gray mohair sicilienne, trimmed with graduated rows of Irish guipure insertion, with a tiny frilling of tulle at each edge.

Cream serge is getting in its inning now. Gowns of this material are frequently made with a plain skirt and a short sacque coat with a deep sailor collar, over which is worn another collar of rich ecru Irish lace.

The very latest thing in millinery is the halo. It is a large plaque of straw, with the outer edge gathered Tam o' Shanter fashion. The trimming is placed underneath instead of on top and usually consists of plumes, which hug the hair closely.

Parisian women are wearing shoes and stockings to match their gowns. In mastic and cream tones this will do, but when it comes to bright greens, red and blues the woman of really refined taste shudders at the mere thought of such a fad.

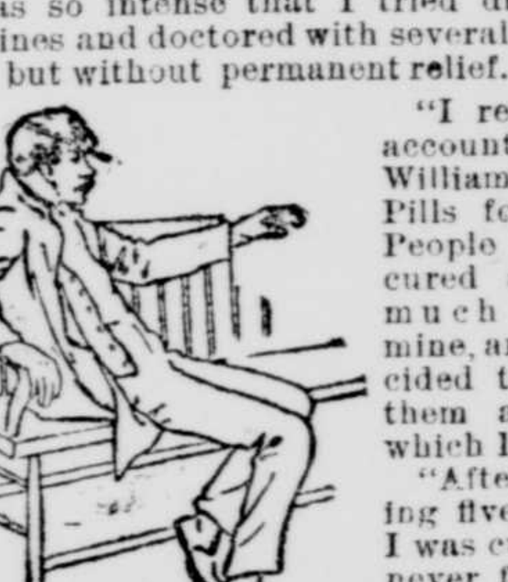
This notion of a plain velvet band passed through a paste buckle so noticeable in summer millinery, has extended to woman's arm. She now wears a piece of black velvet, fastened garterwise through a small jeweled buckle, as an armlet. It heightens the whiteness of the arm wonderfully.

Told by the Sergeant.

From The Democrat, Grand Rapids, Mich.

At the Michigan Soldiers' Home, in Grand Rapids, lives Sergeant Richard Dunn, hale and hearty, although he carries the scars of several wounds sustained in some of the battles of the Civil War. In recounting his experience to a reporter, Mr. Dunn said:

"About a year and a half ago I began to have trouble with my stomach. My suffering was so intense that I tried different medicines and doctored with several physicians, but without permanent relief.



A Wounded Soldier.

"I read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People having cured a case much like mine, and I decided to give them a trial, which I did.

"After taking five boxes I was cured. I never felt better than I do now, even in my younger days. I am naturally a robust man, but that stomach trouble, together with rheumatism, which afterward set in, were making fast inroads upon my health and I am satisfied that it would have been but a short time before my comrades would have been conducting the regulation funeral ceremonies over my remains, had I not chanced to read of and taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"There are several others in the home who are taking these pills and are receiving great benefit." Richard Dunn.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 1st day of Nov., 1897.

Henry Gibson, *Notary Public.*

Sergeant Dunn is perfectly willing that anyone should write him in reference to his case, provided stamp is enclosed for the reply.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they cure cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

Not a Temperance Country.

A story was told relating to Scotch hospitality, as explaining Scotland's reputation as a drinking nation. Some years ago a Scotchman residing in the interior, who had accumulated a fortune in America, paid a visit to his old home. Before leaving a fellow countryman asked him to take in his pocket a notebook, and to make a note of every visit he made with an observation as to whether or not he was offered liquor. During a two months' absence he paid ninety-two visits in Scotland and was asked to take liquor at eighty-seven of the houses he visited.

His Poor Excuse.

She—Why is it that you have never married?

He—Well, to tell you the truth, I have never had time.

She—Still, you always seem to have plenty of time on your hands when you loiter around here.

Then they heard a rooster crowing in the distance and he hurried away.

"How did this happen?" asked the surgeon, as he dressed the wound in the cheek and applied a soothing poultice to the damaged eye. "Got hit with a stone," replied the patient. "Who threw it?" "My—my wife," was the reluctant answer. "Hum; it's the first time I knew a woman hit anything she aimed at," muttered the surgeon. "She was throwing at the neighbor's hens," explained the sufferer. "I was behind her."—Tid-Bits.

When a woman can't find any place else to put a thing she holds it in her mouth.

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.

If you want money bad, invest in green goods.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

If you reside in a stone house, don't throw glasses.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

If a girl's father objects to a young man's suit, he should change tailors.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

"I want to say one thing for them Spaniards," said the fat man with the celluloid collar. "They ain't never tried to blame it on the umpire."

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

"Richard Hobson Dewey Schley Jackson," cried the black mammy, "kem right into de kitchen yere. Whut yo' mean by castin' 'flections on yo' proud cognomen, playin' wif dat mis'able Jim Jones, chile?"

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.

If misfortune spoils a man, good fortune would have made a fool of him.

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 you have a hair raising story to tell always spring it on a bald-headed man.

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

If mirrors portrayed us as others see us, we wouldn't use them.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

If there are any Spanish knights left they evidently fear the light of day.

SCHOOLING OUTSIDE SCHOOLS.

Germany's Bands of Tramp Students Have a Good Time.

A bicycle tour last July brought to our notice a feature of public education in Germany which might wisely be imitated in this country. We arrived one day at Goslar, on the northern edge of the Harz mountains. The proprietor of our hotel was busy preparing for the coming of sixty boys. They arrived the next evening with their knapsacks, on foot, and accompanied by three or four teachers. In the large dining hall, after their bread and beer, brief addresses were made to them and they sang lustily several patriotic and folk songs. They were a lively but orderly company. Next morning they gathered in the public square, near the most ancient historic building in the town. The events of interest which had there transpired were recounted to them, and other songs were sung in praise of the Fatherland. We afterward saw them in various excursions in the neighborhood.

Such companies of students were often met with in the Harz and in the Thuringian forest. We learned that these journeys are an important part of school life. The pupils come sometimes from small villages, sometimes from the larger towns. The proposed route is laid out weeks or even months beforehand. The pupils draw maps of the region through which they are to pass. Its features of geographic, historic, literary and geological interest are pointed out to them. They are told what they may expect to see and how to see it.

Usually each pupil makes a weekly contribution toward the cost of the trip till the amount needed is secured. Of course strict economy is practiced and the expense is small. Often they sleep in barns or in large halls, covered with straw. They are instructed as to their outfits, and each boy carries what he requires strapped on his shoulders. They divide into several groups—one group marching as leaders, another bringing up the rear, another acting as scouts, and so on. They study botany, natural history, the roads and how they were made, the raising and moving of crops and many other things. They visit the homes where men famous in war, government or literature have lived. They learn poems associated with places. From such a journey, lasting from three days to three weeks, they return to their own communities with many new things of interest to talk about and much valuable information. They write essays on their travels and observations. This outdoor study in Germany is considered important enough to be made the subject of an extended report in a volume just issued by the English education office.

Not a Desirable Tenant.

Young man—I am to be married in about a month and I'm looking for a home. What is the rent of these flats?

Janitor—Hum! Did the girl you intend to marry ever have a mother?

"A mother? Certainly."

"A grandmother?"

"Of course."

"Hem! Let me see. Did that grandmother have a daughter?"

"Why, yes."

"And did the daughter have a daughter?"

"Great snakes! Of course."

"Very sorry, sir, but I can't rent one of these fine flats to people like that. I'm afraid having children runs in the family."—New York Weekly.

Old Brattleboro Stamp.

The latest inquiry for the old Brattleboro (Vt.) stamp comes from a Pennsylvania university, and the writer asks the pastmaster if he would kindly send one, two or more, for which he is promised five cents apiece. The last one sold brought about $500. It was sold to a former Brattleboro woman, now a resident of Chicago.

Not in Their Class.

"Why don't you come forward and help whip the enemy?" inquired the indignant patriot.

"Why?" replied the pugilists in chorus. "We're waiting for Spain to get a reputation."—Washington Star.



THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the California Fig Syrup Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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In our fifty years' experience as manufacturers, Carpets never have been as low as during "This Special Sale," and an opportunity like this is not likely to present itself again. Our offer—sew Carpets free, furnish wadded lining and pay freight on orders of $9 and over received during this month. Our Lithographed Carpet Catalogue showing goods in hand, painted colors; also, new 160-page catalogue of Furniture and everything necessary for housefurnishing are mailed free to any address.



Axminster Rugs, $1.49

Best quality Axminster Moquette Rug. It measures 27x60 inches, and the colorings are in those delicate tints and shades for which these carpets are famous.

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celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known **Yellow Label** on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

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

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. ...

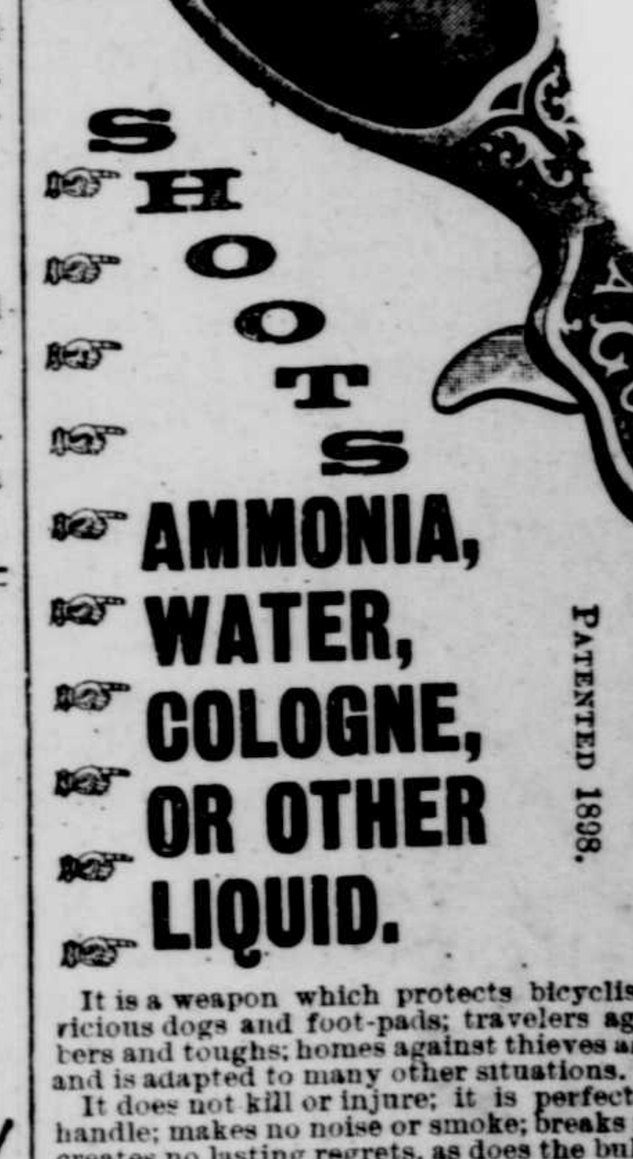
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LIQUID PIS[TOL]

50 Cts.



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

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FLAGS BELOW COST. Send 10 cents for one of our SPECIALS for this week, a 3-foot flag and pole complete, only 10c. D. C. HUMPHREYS, 1227 Market St., Phila., Pa.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use } **Thompson's Eye Water**

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Payable semi-annually at the Globe Trust Company, Chicago, Ill.

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The officers of the Company are men of high reputation, esteemed for their honesty and business ability. They have made so great a success of this business that the bonds of this Company are rarely ever offered for sale.

A few of these bonds came into our hands during the hard times from parties who had purchased them several years ago. We offer them in issues of $100.00 each for $80.00 and accrued interest.

For security and a large interest rate these Industrial Bonds are recommended as being among the best.

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