$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Football is played with bare feet by the natives of India.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

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

The Siberian Railway will cost $100,000,000.

Catarrh Cured

Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health Is Good.

"I was troubled for a long time with catarrh and a bad feeling in my head. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me a world of good. My sufferings from catarrh are over and my health is good." Mrs. A. A. Libby, Pownal, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

CUT UP THE WRONG HAT.

How a Scotch University Professor Was Fooled by a Student.

(From the Pittsburg News.)

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk, instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the class room. A student slipped into his private room and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fellows grinned and trembled. The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obstinate student had been delivered into his hands, and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the smile of triumph that played about his countenance. He was in a very bad temper the next day.

Bees Used as Missiles in War.

There are two recorded instances in which bees have been used as missiles in war. The first occasion was at the siege of Themiscyra, when the Roman general Lucullus was warring against Mithridates. The Romans built mounds and mines, and the people of Themiscyra opened these mines by digging into them, and hurled hives of bees, as well as wild animals, through the holes onto the Roman workmen. Bees were once used in England with equal success. Chester was besieged by the Danes and Norwegians. The town was defended by the Saxons with Gaelic auxiliaries, and they repulsed the Danes, but the Norwegians, who protected themselves by means of hurdles, tried to break through the walls into the town. Then the Saxons collected all the beer and water and boiled them together. This mixture they poured upon the Norwegians, who were under the hurdles. The Norwegians, however, covered the hurdles with hides to prevent being scalded. The Saxons' next move was to get all the beehives in the town and throw them down upon the Norwegian army. The enraged bees stung the men in the hands and legs, and the swelling which resulted prevented them from moving. In the end the Danes and Norwegians retired, and left the Saxons in peace.

The Eskimo's Boat.

There is no craft so difficult to handle as the Eskimo kayak. The only boat familiar to us which in any way resembles it is the racing shell, but if a crack oarsmen of one of our colleges were tied into a kayak and told to shift for himself he would have a hard time of it. It is entirely covered except for a round hole, into which the owner slips, pushing his feet underneath the skin deck in front, the hole being fitted to the person for whom the boat is designed, so that his thighs fill it completely. When he is seated in it, with his waterproof jacket tied securely around the edge, he is able to defy waves or rain. The most expert are apt to be sometimes overturned, either by a careless movement or on unexpectedly large wave, and, if he does not right himself at once, is inevitably drowned.

World's Wine Production for One Year.

According to the Moniteur Vinicole, the world's wine production for 1896 was 3,262,103,820 gallons; for 1897, 2,-843,478,920 gallons. The production in the United States was in 1896, 17,965,-600 gallons; in 1897, 30,303,740 gallons.

THE ILLS OF WOMEN

And How Mrs. Pinkham Helps Overcome Them.

Mrs. MARY BOLLINGER, 1101 Marianna St., Chicago, Ill., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I have been troubled for the past two years with falling of the womb, leucorrhœa, pains over my body, sick headaches, backache, nervousness and weakness. I tried doctors and various remedies without relief. After taking two bottles of your Vegetable Compound, the relief I obtained was truly wonderful. I have now taken several more bottles of your famous medicine, and can say that I am entirely cured."

Mrs. HENRY DOER, No. 806 Findley St., Cincinnati, Ohio, to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For a long time I suffered with chronic inflammation of the womb, pain in abdomen and bearing-down feeling. Was very nervous at times, and so weak I was hardly able to do anything. Was subject to headaches, also troubled with leucorrhœa. After doctoring for many months with different physicians, and getting no relief, I had given up all hope of being well again when I read of the great good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was doing. I decided immediately to give it a trial. The result was simply past belief. After taking four bottles of Vegetable Compound and using three packages of Sanative Wash I can say I feel like a new woman. I deem it my duty to announce the fact to my fellow sufferers that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable remedies have entirely cured me of all my pains and suffering. I have her alone to thank for my recovery, for which I am grateful. May heaven bless her for the good work she is doing for our sex."

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Improvements in Heaven"—Heaven Has Improved in Numbers, Society and Knowledge—A Great Consolation to Good People.

TEXT: "And I saw a new heaven."—Rev. xxi., 1.

The stereotyped heaven does not make adequate impression upon us. We need the old story told in the new style in order to arouse our appreciation. I do not suppose that we are compelled to the old phraseology. King James's translators did not exhaust all the good and graphic words in the English dictionary. I suppose if we should take the idea of heaven, and translate it into modern phrase, we would find that its atmosphere is a combination of early June and of the Indian summer in October—a place combining the advantages of city and country, the streets standing for the one, and the twelve manner of fruits for the other; a place of musical entertainment—harpers, pipers, trumpeters, doxologies; a place of wonderful architecture—behold the temple! a place where there may be the higher forms of animal life—the beasts which were on earth beaten, lash-whipped, and galled and unblanketed, and worked to death, turned out among the white horses which the Book of Revelation describes as being in heaven; a place of stupendous literature—the books open; a place of aristocratic and democratic attractiveness—the kings standing for the one, all nations for the other; all botanical, pomological, ornithological, arborescent, worshipful beauty and grandeur.

But my idea now is to speak chiefly of the improved heaven. People sometimes talk of heaven as though it were an old city, finished centuries ago, when I have to tell you that no city on earth, during the last fifty years, has had such changes as heaven. It is not the same place as when Job, and David, and Paul wrote of it. For hundreds and hundreds of years it has been going through peaceful revolution, and year by year, and month by month, and hour by hour, and moment by moment, it is changing, and changing for something better. Away back there was only one residence in the universe—the residence of the Almighty. Heaven had not yet been started. Immensity was the park all around about this great residence; but God's sympathetic heart after a while overflowed in other creations, and there came, all through this vast country of immensity, inhabited villages, which grew and enlarged until they joined each other, and became one great central metropolis of the universe, streeted, gated, templed, watered, inhabited. One angel went forth with a reed, we are told, and he measured heaven on one side, and then he went forth and measured heaven on the other side; and then St. John tried to take the census of that city, and he became so bewildered that he gave it up.

That brings me to the first thought of my theme—that heaven is vastly improved in numbers. Noting little under this head about the multitude of adults who have gone into glory during the last hundred, or five hundred, or thousand years, I remember there are sixteen hundred millions of people in the world, and that the vast majority of people die in infancy. How many children must have gone into heaven during the last five hundred or thousand years. If New York should gather in one generation a million population, if London should gather in one generation four million population, what a vast increase! But what a mere nothing as compared with the five hundred million, the two thousand million, the "multitude that no man can number," that have gone into that city! Of course, all this takes for granted that every child that dies goes as straight into heaven as ever the light sped from a star; and that is one reason why heaven will always be fresh and beautiful—the great multitude of children in it. Put five hundred million children in a country, it will be a blessed and lively country.

But add to this, if you will, the great multitude of adults who have gone into glory, and how the census of heaven must run up! Many years ago a clergyman stood in a New England pulpit, and said that he believed that the vast majority of the race would finally be destroyed, and that not more than one person out of two thousand persons would be finally saved. There happened to be about two thousand people in the village where he preached. Next Sabbath two persons were heard discussing the subject, and wondering which one of the two thousand people in the village would finally reach heaven, and one thought it would be the minister, and the other thought it would be the old deacon. Now, I have not much admiration for a life-boat which will go out to a ship sinking with two thousand passengers, and get one off in safety, and let nineteen hundred and ninety-nine go to the bottom. Why, heaven must have been a village when Abel, the first soul from earth, entered it, as compared with the present population of that great city!

Again: I remark that heaven has vastly improved in knowledge. Give a man forty or fifty years to study one science, or all sciences, with all the advantages of laboratories and observatories and philosophic apparatus, he will be a marvel of information. Now, into what intelligence must heaven mount, angelhood and sainthood, not after studying for forty or fifty years, but for thousands of years—studying God and the soul and immortality and the universe! How the intelligence of that world must sweep on and on, with eyesight farther reaching than telescope, with power of calculation mightier than all human mathematics, with powers of analysis surpassing all chemical laboratory, with speed swifter than telegraphy! What must heaven learn, with all these advantages, in a month, in a year, in a century, in a millennium? The difference between the highest university on earth and the smallest class in a primary school cannot be a greater difference than heaven as it now is and heaven as it once was. Do you not suppose that when Doctor James Simpson went up from the hospitals of Edinburgh into heaven he knew more than ever the science of health; and that Joseph Henry, graduating from the Smithsonian Institution into heaven, awoke into higher realms of philosophy; and that Sir William Hamilton, lifted to loftier sphere, understood better the construction of the human intellect; and that John Milton took up higher poetry in the actual presence of things that on earth he had tried to describe? When the first saints entered heaven, they must have studied only the A B C of the full literature of wisdom with which they are now acquainted.

Again: heaven is vastly improved in its society. During your memory how many exquisite spirits have gone into it! If you should try to make a list of all the genial, loving, gracious, blessed souls that you have known, it would be a very long list—souls that have gone into glory. Now, do you not suppose they have enriched the society? Have they not improved heaven? You tell of what heaven did for them. Have they done nothing for heaven? Take all the gracious souls that have gone out of your acquaintanceship, and add to them all the gracious and beautiful souls that for five hundred or a thousand years have gone out of all the cities and all the villages, and all the countries of this earth into glory, and now the society of heaven must have been improved! Suppose Paul, the apostle, were introduced into our social circle on earth; but heaven has added all the apostles. Suppose Hannah More and Charlotte Elizabeth were introduced into your social circle on earth; but heaven has added all the blessed and the gracious and the holy women of the past ages. Suppose that Robert M'Cheyne and John Summesfield should be added to your earthly circle; but heaven has gathered up all the faithful and earnest ministry of the past. There is not a town, or a city, or a village that has so improved in society in the last hundred years as heaven has improved.

Again: I remark that heaven has greatly improved in the good-cheer of announced victories. Where heaven rejoiced over one soul, it now rejoices over a hundred or a thousand. In the olden times, when the events of human life were scattered over four or five centuries of longevity, and the world moved slowly, there were not so many stirring events to be reported in heaven; but now, I suppose, all the great events of earth are reported in heaven. If there is any truth plainly taught in this Bible it is that heaven is wrapped up in sympathy with human history, and we look at those inventions of the day—at telegraphy, at swift communication by steam, at all these modern improvements which seem to give one almost omnipresence—and we see only the secular relation; but spirits before the throne look out and see the vast and the eternal relation. While nations rise and fall, while the earth is shaking with revolution, do you not suppose there is arousing intelligence going up to the throne of God, and that the question is often asked before the throne: "What is the news from that world—that world that rebelled, but is coming back to its allegiance?" If ministering spirits, according to the Bible, are sent forth to minister to those that shall be heirs of heaven, when they come down to us to bless us, do they not take the news back? Do the ships of light that come out of the celestial harbor into the earthly harbor, laden with cargoes of blessing, go back unfreighted? Ministering spirits not only, but our loved ones leaving us, take up the tidings. Suppose you were in a far city, and had been there a good while, and you heard that some one had arrived from your native place—some one who had recently seen your family and friends—you would rush up to that man, and you would ask all about the old folks at home. And do you not suppose when your child went up to God, your glorified kindred in heaven gathered around and asked about you, to ascertain as to whether you were getting along well in the struggle of life; to find out whether you were in any especial peril, that with swift and mighty wing they might come down to intercept your perils? Oh, yes! Heaven is a greater place for news than it used to be—news sounded through the streets, news ringing from the towers, news heralded from the palace gate. Glad news! Victorious news!

Now, I say these things about the changes in heaven, about the new improvements in heaven, for three stout reasons. First, because I find that some of you are impatient to be gone. You are tired of this world, and you want to get into that good land about which you have been thinking, praying, and talking so many years. Now be patient. I could see why you would want to go to an art gallery if some of the best pictures were to be taken away this week or next week; but if some one tells you that there are other beautiful pictures to come—other Kensetts, Raphaels, and Rubens; other masterpieces to be added to the gallery—you would say, "I can afford to wait. The place is improving all the time." Now, I want you to apply the same principle in this matter of reaching heaven and leaving this world. Not one glory is to be subtracted, but many glories added. Not one angel will be gone, not one hierarch gone, not one of your glorified friends gone. By the long practicing the music will be better, the procession will be longer, the rainbow brighter, the coronation grander. Heaven, with magnificent addenda! Why will you complain when you are only waiting for something better?

Another reason why I speak in regard to the changes in heaven, and the new improvements in heaven, is because I think it will be a consolation to busy and enterprising good people. I see very well that you have not much taste for a heaven that was all done and finished centuries ago. After you have been active forty or fifty or sixty years it would be a shock to stop you suddenly and forever; but here is a progressive heaven, an ever-accumulative heaven, vast enterprise on foot there before the throne of God. Aggressive knowledge, aggressive goodness, aggressive power, aggressive grandeur. You will not have to come and sit down on the banks of the river of life in everlasting inoccupation. I tell you of a heaven where there is something to do! That is the meaning of the passage, "They rest not day nor night," in the lazy sense of resting.

I do not think it was superstitious when, one Wednesday night, I stood by a deathbed within a few blocks of the church where I preached, and on the same street, and saw one of the aged Christians of the church going into glory. After I had prayed with her I said to her, "We have all loved you very much, and will always cherish your memory in the Christian church. You will see my son before I see him, and I wish you would give him our love." She said, "I will, I will;" and in twenty minutes she was in heaven—the last words she ever spoke. It was a swift message to the skies. If you had your choice between riding in a heavenly chariot and occupying the grandest palace in heaven, and sitting on the throne next highest to the throne of God, and not seeing your departed loved ones; and on the other hand, dwelling in the humblest place in heaven, without crown or throne, and without garland, and without sceptre, yet having your loved ones around you, you would choose the latter. I say these things because I want you to know it is a domestic heaven, and consequently it is all the time improving. Every one that goes up makes it a brighter place, and the attractions are increasing month by month and day by day; and heaven, so vastly more of a heaven, a thousand times more of a heaven, than it used to be, will be a better heaven yet. Oh, I say this to intensify your anticipation!

I enter heaven one day. It is almost empty. I enter the temples of worship, and there are no worshipers. I walk down the street, and there are no passengers. I go into the orchestra, and I find the instruments are suspended in the baronial halls of heaven, and the great organs out of earthly, with multitudinous banks of keys, are closed. But I see a shining one at the gate, as though he were standing on guard, and I say, "Sentinel, what does this mean? I thought heaven was a populous city. Has there been some great plague sweeping off the population?" "Have you not heard the news?" says the sentinel. "There is a world burning, there is a great conflagration out yonder, and all heaven has gone out to look at the conflagration and take the victim out of the ruins. This is the day for which all other days are made. This is the Judgment! This morning all the chariots, and the cavalry, and the mounted infantry rumbled and galloped down the sky." After I had listened to the sentinel, I looked off over the battlements, and I saw that the fields of air were bright with a blazing world. I said, "Yes, yes, this must be the Judgment;" and while I stood there I heard the rumbling of wheels and the clattering of hoofs, and the roaring of many voices, and then I saw the coronets and plumes and banns, and I saw that all heaven was coming back again—coming to the wall, coming to the gate, and the multitude that went off in the morning was augmented by a vast multitude caught up alive from the earth, and a vast multitude of the resurrected bodies of the Christian dead, leaving the cemeteries and the abbeys and the mausoleums and the graveyards of the earth empty. Procession moving in through the gates. And then I found out that what was fiery Judgment Day on earth was Jubilee in Heaven, and I cried, "Doorkeepers of heaven, shut the gates; all heaven has come in! Doorkeepers, shut the twelve gates, lest the sorrows and the woes of earth, like bandits, should some day come up and try to plunder the City!"

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$	@	4 80
High Grade Extra			4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67½		7½
CORN—No. 2 White	37		37½
Oats—Southern & Penn.	27½		28
RYE—No. 2	54½		56¼
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00		10 50
Good to Prime	9 00		9 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	8 00		8 50
Wheat Blocks	5 00		5 50
Oat Blocks	6 00		6 50
CANNED GOODS.			
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$	@	75
No. 2			55
PEAS—Standards	1 25		2 00
Seconds			70
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			60
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	$ 10	@	10¾
City Cows	9½		10
POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.			
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 50	@	55
ONIONS	50		55
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS—shls.	$ 6	@	6½
Clear ribsides	6¾		7
Hams	9¼		9½
Mess Pork, per bar.			11 75
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			6¼
BUTTER.			
BUTTER—Fine Crmy.	$ 23	@	24
Under Fine	22		23
Creamery Rolls	23		24
CHEESE.			
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	$ 9¾	@	10
N. Y. Flats	10		10¾
Skim Cheese	5½		7¾
EGGS.			
EGGS—State	$ 17½	@	18
North Carolina	16		17
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS	$ 8	@	8½
Ducks, per lb	8½		9
TURKEYS	11	@	12½
TOBACCO.			
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@	2 50
Sound common	3 00		3 00
Middling	6 00		7 00
Fancy	10 00		12 00
LIVE STOCK.			
BEEF—Best Beeves	$ 4 20	@	4 50
SHEEP	2 50		3 00
Hogs	4 50		4 75
FURS AND SKINS.			
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@	11
Raccoon	40		45
Red Fox	—		100
Skunk Black	—		80
Opossum	22		23
Mink	—		60
Otter	—		6 00
NEW YORK			
FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 85	@	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	77		77½
RYE—Western	53		53½
CORN—No. 2	39		39½
OATS—No. 3	28½		29¼
BUTTER—State	14		19
EGGS—State	20		21
CHEESE—State	8½		8¾

AGRICULTURAL.

Old Oats Best For Horses.

The amount of moisture in new oats makes them much dearer than old when used to feed horses. The difference in price is almost always offset by the loss in weight when the oats are kept till freezing weather dries them out. But a still more serious loss from the feeding of new oats is their laxative effect on horses hard at work. They also often cause colic in horses not used to them. It is best always to buy some old oats to mix with them, and thus gradually accustom the animal to their use. If no oats can be had, mix some wheat bran with them, feeding dry, of course, and give at first very few oats, gradually increasing the quantity as it is found that the horse is not injured. If this ration is too laxative give some wheat fine middlings with the oats. These cause a costive condition of bowels, and should not be kept up after the diarrhœa is once checked.—American Cultivator.

Cheap as Soil Fertilizers.

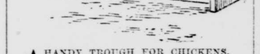
In considering possible profits in sheep raising, only the number that can be raised, the price of wool and mutton and the cost of food are thought of, as a rule. No attention is paid to the value of the animals, when on pasture, to the soil, and yet it is possible to raise sheep and charge to the farm itself nearly the entire cost for food. This is a broad statement, but is readily proven. The average soil on which sheep are turned for pasture is admittedly not in the best condition, mainly because it is run down. If such soil is put into crops suitable for sheep pasture it will of necessity require some fertilizer in the form of barnyard manures or chemicals, applied before and after pasturing. But if put in proper condition to grow pasture crops for sheep, one or more crops a year, which is easily possible, and these crops are fed as pasture not cut, it is plain to see that the crop returned to the soil through the voidings of the animals necessarily adds to its fertility. Further, this fertilizer is clear, in a form almost at once available as plant food and its distribution over the soil is most even. The subject is worthy of thoughtful consideration by every reader in sections where sheep can be raised. The contention is that soil can be brought to a high state of fertility by the use of sheep cheaper and more quickly than in any other way. —Atlanta Journal.

For Feeding Poultry.

Fowls are always and forever soiling their food when it is "dished out" to them in the ordinarily haphazard way. This is especially true if the birds are confined, and as a large percentage of life-sustaining material thus goes to waste, not to mention the rendering of as much more revoltingly unfit for the stomach of even an ostrich, little matter who the poulterer is, he can ill-afford to do without some sort of a feeding device, of which the one pictured herewith is most excellent in every respect.

Cheapness and simplicity combined with practicability make it indeed a joy to both the keeper and the fowls. As can be seen, it consists of an ordinary wooden trough having an oval top made of pieces of tough, thin boards bent into and held in position by being firmly nailed to the uppers of the end pieces, which in turn are hinged to the lower parts on one side and hooked on the other. By this arrangement the poulterer is enabled to "open" the affair like a trunk, clean out the trough and then fill it again with food.

By having the trough divided into compartments, as represented, a whole poultry ration, such as grain, corn, meal, grit, water (in cans or drinking fountains), broken oyster shells and so on, can be very nicely stored there, and thus it is that the fowls can enjoy



A HANDY TROUGH FOR CHICKENS.

the luxuries of a lovely table constantly, for not one of them, try as it may, can get on top with its feet to pollute the contents. The fact is, the birds can only insert their heads at the sides and ends, and simply eat—not peck one another, remember, as is the case of an open dish, since the space is too limited for them to move their heads about so as to execute any pugilistic maneuvres. Hence all may come and eat in peace, and that to their heart's content, there being never once a "table jar."—New York Tribune.

Cultivate Fewer Acres.

I am surprised at the small crops of grain, grass, potatoes, etc., that are grown on many farms. The lack of sufficient good stable manure is largely responsible for this. A few years ago a company was formed and a large straw board factory built at the county seat of my county. Since then every farmer within a radius of ten miles of this establishment fortunate enough to have any straw has sold it at the very low figures of from $1 to $2 per ton. With the money received for the straw, some cheap grade commercial fertilizer is purchased. As a consequence the soils of the farms are becoming thinner each year from a lack of sufficient humus to make it lively and friable. It is a very poor practice to sell straw from the farm. Keep enough stock to work over all straw and rough feed into manure and then judiciously apply it to the fields. The labor will be more than doubly paid for by increased crops. Another trouble with a great many farmers is their greed for too many acres. How common it is to hear a man boasting of the number of acres of corn or wheat he is putting out, but when the harvest comes he usually has about one-third less acres than at seeding time. It is an old adage that "tillage is manure." We have this proven by seeing a field that has had an extra amount of work put upon it before sowing it to wheat. The crop will be much larger than on a field only half prepared. If we expect to keep our farms in a state of fertility that will enable us to grow paying crops, we must concentrate our work upon fewer acres and have them well fertilized. It pays much better to raise a given number of bushels of wheat from ten acres than to raise the same number from twenty. By doubling the producing capacity of an acre, half of the land can be in grass, thus giving it a chance to recuperate.—M. C. Thomas, Ohio, in American Agriculturist.

The "Mr." in the Navy.

Navy officers avoid as much as possible addressing each other by title, employing the "Mr." whenever official courtesy does not demand an open recognition of rank.

WOMAN'S WORLD!

The Red Cross.

(THE MEMORY OF A WOMAN.)

After the battle, the thunder, the strife,
And a kiss for the dear hand that led me to life!
A kiss for the hand that, where tempests were rife,
Brought a message from heaven and led me to life!

After the battle! There's light in the skies,
And it dawns on the death-kissed and darkening eyes;
For the hand of an angel gleams white in the strife,
And tenderly touches and leads me to life!

After the battle! And lo! the guns cease—
And Love leads the lost to the portals of Peace;
And I kiss the dear hand that, where tempests were rife,
Brought a message from heaven and led me to life!

—Atlanta Journal.

GOLF FOR HEALTH.

It Gives the Best All-Round Exercise and Has Done Much For Women.

The woman who wishes to be good and beautiful, which is to be healthy, must play golf. That will be good medicine for a great many women, and they can say truthfully that they are already taking it, and not in homeopathic doses.

A doctor who has an up-town gymnasium, where he sees a good many of the ills of womanhood as well as a thorough healthful development, pronounced a eulogy upon golf the other day, and not only for women, but for the whole American people. He was answering a question about the relative physical development of women of different classes, the woman of leisure and the self-supporting woman.

"There has been improvement in women during the last ten years," said Dr. Savage, "and a particularly marked improvement during the past three years, and I think athletic sports have had much to do with it.

"Of the physical development of women we must remember that women may be divided into three classes. There are two classes among the women of leisure. One of these is the athletic woman, and perhaps I do not see her so much as that other class, which has not inclined to athletics and where physicians have prescribed gymnasium work. The third class is that of the self-supporting woman. Of the latter two classes the self-supporting woman is usually in better condition, and she concentrates her mind and is better able to take her work and do it well.

"The last three years there has been a great advance in the physical conditions of women and golf has had a great deal to do with it. Golf is the very best game for the people that was ever introduced into the country. That is a great deal to say, but I think it is true. Force and power are needed in golf, good co-ordination is required, and that means muscular training. Various parts of the body are exercised simultaneously and that cannot be done unless the body is in good physical condition.

"If a club is grasped rigidly and handled stiffly you will slice your ball. The easiness of the motions necessary to good playing means the exertion, followed by relaxation, which we try to get at the gymnasium work. It is an out-door sport; it is interesting, but not excitable; as quick as you get excited you miss your ball. We need something in this country to quiet the nerves. Golf is the very best game for the people that was ever introduced into the country, and it is during the—practically—three years that women have played it that they have improved most.

"No, I don't think that women are getting ahead of men in the way of physical development, though we probably see a greater change in them."—New York Times.

A Woman as a Map-Drawer.

Mrs. Eugenia A. Goff, who has been successfully draughting maps and charts for some years, gained her first experience when she was a member of the faculty of the Winona Normal School, in Minneapolis, Minn., by writing a little unpretentious geography of her native State.

After the geography was published Miss Wheeler began to design a map to aid her in teaching the history of the United States. Publishers of school supplies in Chicago and St. Louis heard of her work and went to Winona to secure it, but did not offer a sufficient amount to induce her to part with it.

Subsequently she married Henry S. Goff, an instructor in the same institution. Mr. Goff appreciated the value of his wife's work, and took it to Chicago, where it sold for a good sum.

Since then Mr. and Mrs. Goff have draughted over thirty maps. Mrs. Goff is now draughting a map of the recent war, but does not neglect the other calls upon her talents. She is chairman of the Press Committee of the Woman's Council, and has delivered some interesting lectures, illustrating the same with a map.

Fashion and Fad.

Surplice effects are much used on the bodices of silk or satin wedding gowns.

There are many rich plaids in dress goods to be seen in goods of fine quality and excellent colors.

Importations of stuff goods show a number of small checks and plaids. Shepard plaids in black and white, gray and white, light brown and white and navy blue and white are sent over in quantities.

All tints of green from sea-form to deep, rich chartreuse are employed in trimming the wee bonnets and the flaunting velvet picture hats; bluish and reddish purples are also favorites for millinery use.

A rich ruby red, known as Cyrano, is much used for the season's millinery. It is especially handsome in the soft uncut velvets and in the half-curled ostrich feathers, which are most used for the large hats.

One of the latest fads is making up of black lace or net over white, the foundations most popular being white moire or satin. Some costumes of thin white goods over black are seen, and the sombreness of this combination is relieved by bright velvet at the waist and neck.

Many new fabrics have a kind of fluffy fringe interwoven. Grenadines and etamines have exquisite insertions, incrustations and runnings of fine ribbons, all interwoven in a manner so marvellous that one wonders how machinery ever accomplished the ingenuity of the designers.

The newest embroidery is done with the narrowest and lightest of ribbons. This style is exceedingly fine and dainty, and demands most minute work. Empire designs are used, and are very effective on the centre of heavy silk or satin. Spangles may be used in connection with the ribbon and give most brilliant effects.

The Spanish Government authorities state that since the beginning of the sixteenth century their country has lost 600 war vessels in action.

A Father's Story.

From the Evening Crescent, Appleton, Wis.

A remarkable cure from a disease which has generally wrecked the lives of children, and left them in a condition to which death itself would be preferred, has attracted a great amount of attention among the residents of the west end of Appleton.

The case is that of little Willard Creech, son of Richard D. Creech, a well known employe of one of the large paper mills in the Fox River Valley. The lad was attacked by spinal disease and his parents had given up all hope of his ever being well again when, as by a miracle, he was healed and is now in school as happy as any of his mates.

Mr. Creech, the father of the boy, who resides at 1062 Second Street, Appleton, Wisconsin, told the following story:



He Goes to School.

"Our boy was absolutely helpless. His lower limbs were paralyzed, and when we used electricity he could not feel it below his hips. Finally we let the doctor go as he did not seem to help our son and we nearly gave up hope. Finally my mother who lives in Canada wrote advising the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and I bought some.

"This was when our boy had been on the stretcher for an entire year and helpless for nine months. In six weeks after taking the pills we noted signs of vitality in his legs, and in four months he was able to go to school.

"It is two years since he took the first of the pills and he is at school now just as happy and well as any of the other children. It was nothing else in the world that saved the boy than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

LONGEVITY OF HEBREWS.

Some Remarkable Facts Concerning Jews' Long Lives.

Probably few persons outside statistical circles are aware of the fact that the Jews are considerably longer lived than any other civilized race. Of 100,000 Hebrews born on the same day there will be 50,684 males and 49,316 females. At the end of the first year the 100,000 Jewish infants will have established in a most remarkable way their superiority in point of vitality, for only 8,091 will have died, as compared with 14,192 in the English experience and 16,706 Americans. Striking as this difference is it will be found to be practically maintained throughout the later stages of life. At the end of five years only 13,844 Jewish children out of the 100,000 will have died, while out of a similar number of English children 24,679 will have joined the great majority, and America will still keep her bad preeminence with 26,912 angels. Making a leap to middle age the deaths at 50 years of age will have been 26,513 Jews, as compared with 49,079 English, and at the age of 65 the mortality returns will stand at 37,442 and 62,119 respectively. But the full force of the comparison is hardly seen until the point of extreme old age is reached. At 85 years no fewer than 25,135 of our 100,000 Jews will be still living, while the survivors of the English band will be a meager 5,566. Besides the curious reversal of the usual proportion of males and females, there is another unique feature in the Jewish statistics. The general experience is that the average duration of life is higher with the female than with the male. The opposite is the case with the Jews. Of the 25,135 Jewish survivors at the age of 85 there will be 16,225 men and only 8,910 women—a percentage of 64.69 males and 35.40 females. The English experience shows that at that age 59.90 per cent of the survivals will be females and 40.10 males.

Out of His Reckoning.

The surprising thing about the following story, which the Tribune prints, is that Arkansas did not tell Maine to "guess again." In one of our Southern camps an Arkansas guard, who was talking to a Maine sentry, said: "'S near's I can see, there ain't much difference atweens we-uns an' you-uns, 'cept that we-uns reckon an' you-uns guess." "That's 'bout all, neighbor," replied the Maine man, with no lack of Yankee impudence, "'cept that we can guess a plaguey sight better than you can reckon!"

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

The nails on amputated fingers continue to grow.

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.

Earth has no brighter blossom than the little child smiling through rags.

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

Austro-Hungary is to have a floating exposition.

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 constant labor of four persons for the entire year is required to produce a cashmere shawl of the best quality.

The true reward of a workman is not his wages, but the consciousness of having done a good job.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

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

It is customary in China to congratulate a fat man, because it is taken for granted that he must be rich.

After a man has made a good record for himself, it is time enough to hunt up the pedigree somebody has left him.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

A refrigerator trust has been organized in New York.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1895.

A destructive hailstorm swept over the island of Malta.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

American trade with China and Japan is said to be increasing.

HERE THIS IS IT.

Know by the sign



ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness.

CHESTNUTS GROWN IN AMERICA

It was three-quarters of a century after Du Pont's importation of European chestnuts that Japanese chestnuts began to attract attention in this country. Probably the largest grove of Japanese chestnuts in America is situated near Clemmton, N. J. Here a tract of land 500 acres in area is given over to the culture of these trees. The tract was originally a forest of native American chestnut trees. They were all cut down, and after the shoots had grown two years they were grafted with the Japanese chestnut. In from two to three years the grafted trees began to bear, and at the end of ten years they were yielding a bushel of chestnuts to a tree. The orchard, if such it may be called, is crudely cultivated with a rough harrow, and the fallen leaves are permitted to rot and enrich the ground.

The European and the Japanese chestnuts are larger than the American, but by no means so sweet in the raw state. When cooked, however, they are palatable. They are used not only for the enlivenment of Hallowe'en parties, but also for the Thanksgiving turkey, and boiled as an ordinary vegetable. The Italians in this country convert them into meal, from which they make a rich and nourishing cake. The Japanese chestnuts ripen about the middle of September; the European chestnuts two or three weeks later

In view of the new interest in the chestnut as an article of food, and, therefore, of industrial importance, scientific agriculturists are making a careful study of the tree and its fruit. The great enemy of the nut is the unpleasantly familiar worm known as the chestnut weevil. It, too, is under scientific investigation, and the best method of dest