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 liquor question staggers the intemperate man more than any other.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. { SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A true friend is one who never throws things up to you.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

The next foreign celebrity who will visit our shores is Jehan Rictus, of Paris, known among his friends and admirers as the Poet of the Submerged Tenth.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The man who has to struggle for a living acquires a superior education.

A woman should never try to bang her hair by igniting the powder on her face.

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

All things might come to the man who waits if starvation didn't get there first.

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.

It doesn't fatten a hungry man to make him laugh.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

What some people don't know they are always talking about.

Catarrh
In the Head

Is an inflammation of the mucous membrane lining the nasal passages. It is caused by a cold or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates from the blood all scrofulous taints, rebuilds the delicate tissues and builds up the system.

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

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

QUAINT CORNISH DIALECT.

"A hitched my foot in the sconce and knacked my nuddick, an' A wadn't able to clunky for a fortnight."

Readers of recent popular dialect tales will probably take it for granted that this sentence is Scotch. It is, however, Cornish, and being interpreted means, "I caught my foot in the pavement, and struck the nape of my neck, and I was not able to swallow for a fortnight."

The dialect of Cornwall is rich and varied, but recent authors, with the exception of Mr. Quiller-Couch, have not pressed it into the service of literature; and even he has administered it in gently moderated doses to the unprepared public, which might not have accepted it at full strength.

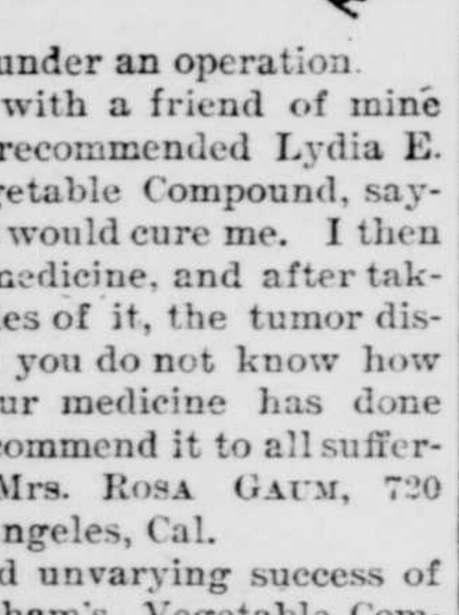
Biggest Wedding in History.

On the day that Alexander the Great was married no fewer than 20,202 persons in one ceremony were made husbands and wives. This seems impossible, but the event really took place, its historical record tells us. This monster wedding occurred upon the conquest by Alexander the Great of Persia, which was then ruled over by King Darius. Alexander married Statira, the daughter of the conquered king, and decreed that 100 of his chief officers should be united to 100 ladies from the noblest Persian and Medean families. In addition to this, he stipulated that 10,000 of his Greek soldiers should marry 10,000 Asiatic women. When everything was settled a vast pavilion was erected, the pillars of which were 60 feet high. One hundred gorgeous chambers adjoined this for the 100 noble bridegrooms, while for the remaining 10,000 an outer court was inclosed, outside of which tables were spread for the multitude. Each pair had seats, and ranged themselves in a semi-circle round the royal throne. Of course, the priests could not marry this vast number of couples, so Alexander the Great devised a very simple ceremony. He gave his hand to Statira and kissed her—an example that all the bridegrooms followed. Thus ended the ceremony, and that vast number were married. Then followed the festival, which lasted five days, the grandeur of which has never been equaled since.

AN OPERATION AVOIDED.

Mrs. Rosa Gaum Writes to Mrs. Pinkham About it. She Says:

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I take pleasure in writing you a few lines to inform you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done me. I cannot thank you enough for what your medicine has done for me; it has, indeed, helped me wonderfully.



For years I was troubled with an ovarian tumor, each year growing worse, until at last I was compelled to consult with a physician. He said nothing could be done for me but to go under an operation.

In speaking with a friend of mine about it, she recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, saying she knew it would cure me. I then sent for your medicine, and after taking three bottles of it, the tumor disappeared. Oh! you do not know how much good your medicine has done me. I shall recommend it to all suffering women.—MRS. ROSA GAUM, 720 Wall St., Los Angeles, Cal.

The great and unvarying success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in relieving every derangement of the female organs, demonstrates it to be the modern safeguard of woman's happiness and bodily strength. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

Every woman who needs advice about her health is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "The Wrestlers"—The Time Is Coming When the Last Mighty Evil of the World Will Be Grappled by Righteousness and Thrown.

TEXT: "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."—Ephesians vi., 12.

Squeamishness and fastidiousness were never charged against Paul's rhetoric. In the war against evil he took the first weapon he could lay his hand on. For illustration, he employed the theatre, the arena, the foot-race, and there was nothing in the Isthmian game, with its wreath of pine leaves; or Pythian game, with its wreath of laurel and palm; or Nemean game, with its wreath of parsley; or any Roman circus, but he felt he had a right to put it in sermon or epistle, and are you not surprised that in my text he calls upon a wrestling bout for suggestiveness? Plutarch says that wrestling is the most artistic and cunning of athletic games. We must make a wide difference between pugilism, the lowest of spectacles, and wrestling, which is an effort in sport to put down another on floor or ground, and we, all of us, indulged in it in our boyhood days, if we were healthful and plucky. The ancient wrestlers were first bathed in oil, and then sprinkled with sand. The third throw decided the victory, and many a man who went down in the first throw or second throw, in the third throw was on top, and his opponent under. The Romans did not like this game very much, for it was not savage enough, no blows or kicks being allowed in the game. They preferred the foot of hungry panther on the breast of fallen martyr.

In wrestling, the opponents would bow in apparent suavity, advance face to face, put down both feet solidly, take each other by the arms, and push each other backward and forward until the work began in real earnest, and there were contortions and strangulations and violent strokes of the foot of one contestant against the foot of the other, tripping him up, or with struggle that threatened apoplexy or death, the defeated fell, and the shouts of the spectators greeted the victor. I guess Paul had seen some such contest, and it reminded him of the struggle of the soul with temptation, and the struggle of truth with error, and the struggle of heavenly forces against apollyonic powers, and he dictates my text to an amanuensis, for all his letters, save the one to Philemon, seem to have been dictated, and as the amanuensis goes on with his work I hear the groan and laugh and shout of earthly and celestial belligerents: "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

I notice that as these wrestlers advanced to throw each other they bowed one to the other. It was a civility, not only in Grecian and Roman games, but in later days, in all the wrestling bouts at Clerkenwell, England, and in the famous wrestling match during the reign of Henry III., in St. Giles' Field, between men of Westminster and people of London. However rough a twist and hard a pull each wrestler contemplated giving his opponent, they approached each other with politeness and suavity. The genuflexions, the affability, the courtesy in no wise hindered the decisiveness of the contest. Well, Paul, I see what you mean. In this awful struggle between right and wrong, we must not forget to be gentlemen and ladies. Affability never hinders, but always helps. You are powerless as soon as you get mad. Do not call rum-sellers murderers. Do not call infidels fools. Do not call higher critics reprobates. Do not call all card-players and theatre-goers children of the devil. Do not say that the dance breaks through into hell. Do not deal in vituperation and billingsgates and contempt and adjectives dynamitic. The other side can beat us at that. Their dictionaries have more objurgation and brimstone.

We are in the strength of God to throw flat on its back every abomination that curses the earth, but let us approach our mighty antagonist with suavity. Hercules, a son of Jupiter and Alcmene, will by a precursor of smiles be helped rather than damaged for the performance of his "twelve labors." Let us be as wisely strategic in religious circles as attorneys in court-rooms, who are complimentary to each other in the opening remarks, before they come into legal struggle such as that which left Rufus Choate or David Paul Brown triumphant or defeated. People who get into a rage in reformatory work accomplish nothing but the depletion of their own nervous system. There is such a thing as having a gun so hot at the touch-hole that it explodes, killing the one that sets it off. There are some reformatory meetings to which I always decline to go and take part, because they are apt to become demonstrations of bad temper. I never like to hear a man swear, even though he swear on the right side. The very Paul who in my text employed in illustration the wrestling match, behaved on a memorable occasion as we ought to behave. The translators of the Bible made an unintentional mistake when they represented Paul as insulting the people of Athens by speaking of "the unknown god whom ye ignorantly worship." Instead of charging them with ignorance, the original indicates he complimented them by suggesting that they were very religious; but as they confessed that there were some things they did not understand about God, he proposed to say some things concerning Him, beginning where they had left off. The same Paul who said in one place, "Be courteous," and who had noticed the bow preceding the wrestling match, here exercises suavities before he proceeds practically to throw down the rocky side of the Acropolis the whole Parthenon of idolatries, Minerva and Jupiter smashed up with the rest of them. In this holy war polished rifles will do more execution than blunderbusses. Let our wrestlers bow as they go into the struggle which will leave all perdition under and all heaven on top.

Remember also that these wrestlers went through severe and continuous course of preparation for their work. They were put upon such diet as would best develop their muscle. As Paul says, "Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things." The wrestlers were put under complete discipline—bathing, gymnastics, struggle in sport with each other to develop strength and give quickness to dodge of head and trip of foot; stooping to lift each other off the ground; suddenly rushing forward; suddenly pulling backward; putting the left foot behind the other's right foot, and getting his opponent off his balance; hard training for days and weeks and months, so that when they met it was giant clutching giant. And, my friends, if we do not want ourselves to be thrown in this wrestle with the sin and error of the world, we had better get ready by Christian discipline, by holy self-denial, by constant practice, by submitting to divine supervisal and direction. Do not begrudge the time and the money for that young man who is in preparation for the ministry, spending two years in grammar school, and four years in college, and three years in theological seminary. I know that nine years are a big slice to take off of a man's active life, but if you realized the height and strength of the archangels of evil in our time with which that young man is going to wrestle, you would not think nine years of preparation were too much. An uneducated ministry was excusable in other days, but not in this time, loaded with schools and colleges. A man who wrote me the other day a letter asking advice, as he felt called to preach the Gospel, began the word "God" with a small "g." That kind of a man is not called to preach the Gospel. Illiterate men, preaching the Gospel, quote for their own encouragement the scriptural passage, "Open thy mouth wide and I will fill it." Yes! He will fill it with wind. Preparation for this wrestling is absolutely necessary. Many years ago Doctor Newman and Doctor Sunderland, on the platform of Brigham Young's tabernacle at Salt Lake City, Utah, gained the victory because they had so long been skilful wrestlers for God. Otherwise Brigham Young, who was himself a giant in some things, would have thrown them out of the window. Get ready in Bible classes. Get ready in Christian Endeavor meetings. Get ready by giving testimony in obscure places, before giving testimony in conspicuous places.

Your going around with a Bagster's Bible with flaps at the edges, under your arm, does not qualify you for the work of an evangelist. In this day of profuse gab, remember that it is not merely capacity to talk, but the fact that you have something to say, that is going to fit you for the struggle into which you are to go with a smile on your face and illumination on your brow, but out of which you will not come until all your physical and mental and moral and religious energies have been taxed to the utmost and you have not a nerve left, or a thought unexpended, or a prayer unsaid, or a sympathy unwept. In this struggle between Right and Wrong accept no challenge on platform or in newspaper unless you are prepared. Do not misapply the story of Goliath the Great, and David the Little. David had been practising with a sling on dogs and wolves and bandits, and a thousand times had he swirled a stone around his head before he aimed at the forehead of the giant and tumbled him backward, otherwise [illegible] Goliath would almost have covered up the crushed form of the son of Jesse.

Notice also that the success of a wrestler depended on his having his feet well planted before he grappled his opponent. Much depends upon the way the wrestler stands. Standing on an uncertain piece of ground, or bearing all his weight on right foot or all his weight on left foot, he is not ready. A slight cuff of his antagonist will capsize him. A stroke of the heel of the other wrestler will trip him. And in this struggle for God and righteousness, as well as for our own souls, we want our feet firmly planted in the Gospel—both feet on the Rock of Ages. It will not do to believe the Bible in spots, or think some of it true and some of it untrue. You just make up your mind that the story of the Garden of Eden is an allegory, and the Epistle of James an interpolation, and that the miracles of Christ can be accounted for on natural grounds, without any belief in the supernatural, and the first time you are interlocked in a wrestle with sin and Satan you will go under and your feet will be higher than your head. It will not do to have one foot on a rock and the other on the sand. The old Book would long ago have gone to pieces if it had been vulnerable. But of the millions of Bibles that have been printed within the last twenty-five years, not one chapter has been omitted, and the omission of one chapter would have been the cause of the rejection of the whole edition. Alas! for those who while trying to prove that Jonah was never swallowed of a whale, themselves get swallowed of the whale of unbelief, which digests but never ejects its victims. The inspiration of the Bible is not more certain than the preservation of the Bible in its present condition. After so many centuries of assault on the Book, would it not be a matter of economy, to say the least—economy of brain and economy of stationery, and economy of printers' ink—if the batteries now assailing the Book would change their aim and be trained against some other books, and the world shown that Walter Scott did not write "The Lady of the Lake," nor Homer "The Iliad," nor Virgil "The Georgics," nor Thomas Moore "Lalla Rookh," or that Washington's "Farewell Address" was written by Thomas Paine, and that the War of the American Revolution never occurred. That attempt would be quite as successful as this long-timed attack anti-Biblical, and then it would be new. Oh, keep out of this wrestling bout with the ignorance and the wretchedness of the world unless you feel that both feet are planted in the eternal veracities of the Book of Almighty God!

Notice also that in this science of wrestling, to which Paul refers in my text, it was the third throw which decided the contest. A wrestler might be thrown once and thrown twice, but the third time he might recover himself, and, by an unexpected twist of arm or curve of foot, gain the day. Well, that is broad, smiling, unmistakable Gospel. Some whom I address through ear or eye, by voice or printed page, have been thrown in their wrestle with evil habit.

Aye! you have been thrown twice; but that does not mean, oh! worsted soul, that you are thrown forever. I have no authority for saying how many times a man may sin and be forgiven, or how many times he may fall and yet rise again; but I have authority for saying that he may fall four hundred and ninety times, and four hundred and ninety times get up. The Bible declares that God will forgive seventy times seven, and if you will employ the rule of multiplication you will find that seventy times seven is four hundred and ninety. Blessed be God for such a Gospel of high hope and thrilling encouragement and magnificent rescue! A Gospel of lost sheep brought home on Shepherd's shoulder, and the prodigals who got into the low work of putting husks into swines' troughs brought home to jewelry and banqueting and hilarity that made the rafters ring!

But notice that my text suggests that the wrestlers on the other side in the great struggle for the world's redemption have all the forces of demonology to help them: "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places."

Then I can well believe that righteousness will accept the challenge, and the two mighty wrestlers will grapple, while all the galleries of earth and heaven look down from one side, and all the fiery chasms of perdition look up from the other side. The prize is worth a struggle, for it is not a chaplet of laurel or palm, but the rescue of a world, and a wreath put on the brow by Him who promised, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown." Three worlds—earth, heaven and hell—hold their breath while waiting for the result of this struggle, when, with one mighty swing of an arm muscled with Omnipotence, righteousness hurls the last evil, first on its knees and then on its face, and then rolling off and down, with a crash wilder than that with which Sampson hurled the temple of Dagon when he got hold of its two chief pillars.

Aye! That suggests a cheering thought, that if all the realms of Demonology are on the other side, all the realms of angelology are on our side, among them the Angel of the New Covenant, and they are now talking over the present awful struggle and final glorious triumph; talking amid the alabaster pillars and in the ivory palaces, and along the broadways and grand avenues of the great Capital of the Universe, and amid the spray of fountains with rainbows like the "rainbow round the throne." Yes, all heaven is on our side and the "high places of wickedness" spoken of in my text are not so high as the high places of heaven, where there are enough reserve forces, if our earthly forces should be overpowered, or in cowardice fall back, to sweep down some morning at daybreak and take all this earth for God before the city clocks strike "twelve" for noon. And the Cabinet of Heaven, the most august Cabinet in the universe, made up of three—God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost—are now in session in the King's Palace, and they are with us, and they are going to see us through and they invite us, as soon as we have done our share of the work, to go up and see them, and celebrate the final victory, that is more sure to come than to-morrow's sunrise.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	4 80
High Grade Extra			4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67½		72¼
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		10⅛
Skim Cheese	5½		7½
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 50
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	—		80
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

AGRICULTURAL.

Wasps Injuring Fruits.

Most of the puncturing of ripe fruits on which bees are often found gathering the juices is done by wasps, though many kinds of grapes have tender skins which are cracked either by bursting of the sap from inside or by accidental injuries. Honey bees not only do not but cannot puncture them. On the contrary, what they do for the injured fruit is to take away some of the exceeding juices and thus help to prevent it from decaying so fast as it would otherwise do.

Squirrels and Seed Corn.

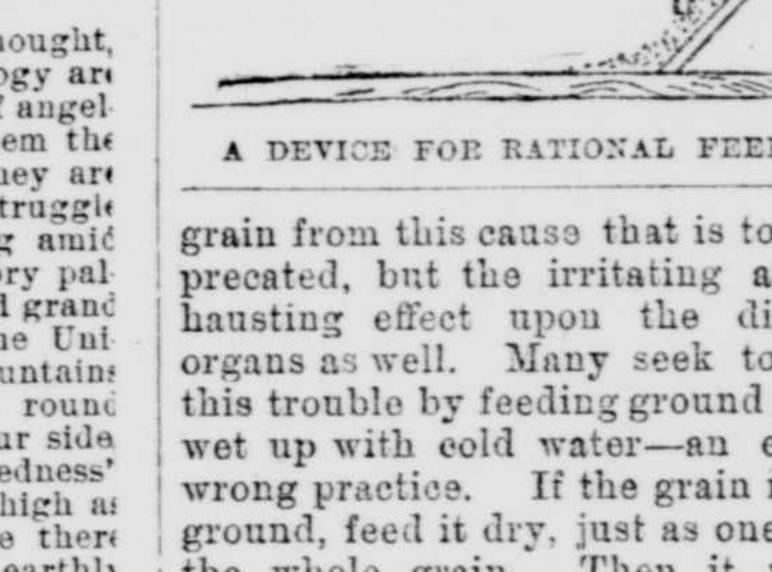
Almost all farmers when husking, if they have not done it before, throw out the finest, soundest ears with some husk attached, which they braid to hang by the kitchen chimney, or sometimes in the smoke house. But they ought to look after it frequently if it is hung where squirrels can possibly get at the grain. They will very quickly strip all the best ears of corn, eating out the germ, which is sweeter and more "nutty" than the starchy portion of the grain. The squirrel knows just what part of the grain is best for him. He is no hog and does not care to fatten. Pretty much all the strength-giving part of the grain is found in the germ or chit.

Cultivation of Rhubarb.

The rhubarb or pie plant, as it is usually called, is a very gross feeder, and the land can hardly be made too rich for it. The plants must be set fully a year before it is best to make any cutting, as premature use of the stems will check the further growth of the roots. Then after having been highly cultivated four or five years, the roots mat together so that however rich the soil, there will not be a leaf and stem growth proportionate to the root. It is always advisable to dig out a part of the old growth every spring after the second year. The portion removed can be used to make plantations. Even a small piece of root, if it has a bud on it and is planted in rich soil, will extend itself after three or four years so that it can be divided and subdivided. It is so easy to make new beds of rhubarb from roots that there is no need of sowing rhubarb seed. The growers of the best rhubarb do not allow it to seed. As fast as the seed stalks begin to shoot up, a seizure by the hand and sudden twitch will separate them from the root. The old leaves should also be frequently cut out on enough plants to give some rhubarb for pies. Even after the proper season for it has passed, many housewives put up canned rhubarb for winter use.

For Feeding Grain Slowly.

Many horses swallow much of their grain without proper mastication. A device is shown in the cut to make them eat slowly. In one end of the crib is arranged the box with sloping bottom, as shown. The grain will run down only as fast as it is eaten away at the outlet, and this will necessarily be slowly, as only little can get out at a time. The inner grain box has a hinged cover, so that the horse cannot feed out of the grain till. Few realize how little good grain does some horses because of insufficient mastication. It is not merely the loss of the



A DEVICE FOR RATIONAL FEEDING.

grain from this cause that is to be deprecated, but the irritating and exhausting effect upon the digestive organs as well. Many seek to avoid this trouble by feeding ground grains, wet up with cold water—an entirely wrong practice. If the grain is to be ground, feed it dry, just as one would the whole grain. Then it will be eaten more slowly—will have the saliva mixed with it, and so made more easily digestible, and will be much less likely to sour in the stomach and bloat the animal.—New York Tribune.

The Proportion of Food For Hens.

How much grain shall I feed to a flock of twenty-five hens? How much soft food and meat shall I feed at the morning meal? One may as well ask how many miles there are in a circle without giving the dimensions. Just according the number of eggs the flock is laying will the consumption of food be.

Fowls should be fed fifteen per cent. of flesh or fish, twenty-five per cent. vegetables and sixty per cent grain; and the more varied this grain food the better, while the best vegetable substance is clover, alfalfa and green oats in the order named. Beans, ground, when they can be bought at a corresponding price with other grain, are excellent, for they contain thirty-eight per cent. muscle forming material, as compared to seventeen per cent. in barley, twenty-two per cent. in oats and eleven per cent. in corn—the corn having the greatest quantity of fat or heat; but the beans had best be a part of a composite meal made in the following proportions: Fifteen pounds corn, fifteen pounds beans, ten pounds barley, fifteen pounds oats, fifteen pounds wheat bran. This grain should be sixty per cent. of the ration, with fifteen per cent. fish or flesh and twenty-five per cent. cut clover or other vegetables, the mash thoroughly scaled or cooked to get the most beneficial effect.

For the morning feed give all the fowls will eat, taking away what they leave half an hour after feeding—when all will have had a chance to satisfy themselves. At noon feed in their scratching bins among the chaff, cut straw, etc., what grain they will scratch and find between that time and night. To know what is necessary, leave the flock after the morning meal until three o'clock and then place before them mixed grains—corn, oats, wheat and barley—and ascertain what quantity they will eat in twenty minutes. Then each day at noon scatter that much in the scratching pen, where they will busy themselves all the afternoon, hunting for some and eating a little at a time. When they are producing an unusual number of egg, and their actions show they are not finding enough in the chaff to satisfy their appetite, throw a few handfuls of corn to them at night.

There is no other rule that has the endorsement of intelligence in feeding hens; they cannot make eggs for you without materials to make them from, any more than a man can make shipping boxes without lumber. The more boxes the more lumber; so with eggs.—J. K. Felch, in Country Gentleman.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

Motherhood.

Oh, what so true, so pure, so good,
As love and pride of motherhood?
The tender watching and the care,
That have no likeness anywhere?

What men most bold would fear to do
A mother's heart will carry through.
Love is too strong to think on death,
A child is more than living breath.

A mother's love is fond and wise,
Her soul is in her baby's eyes;
To her the laugh that shakes its throat
Is sweeter than the thrush's note.

Her life is in the child she bears,
Nor withers with the waste of years;
Though promise may in failure die,
'Tis love that makes her weep and sigh.

Her love, indeed, outlives her days,
Her children treasure up her praise;
And, though no more they see her face,
Her name retains its native grace.
—New York World.

WINTER HATS IN FULL FEATHER.

Strange Combinations of Plumage a Feature of New Millinery.

Winter hats are literally out in full feather, since feathers of every known, and of many heretofere unknown, variety have come out at the top of the list in hat trimmings. There are the usual extremes and exaggerations of fashion, with many pretty modifications, altogether charming and becoming.

Toques are larger, and nearly all of them turn up in front with a glittering buckle or a bright rosette, with osprey feathers. The crowns are often in beefeater shape, or soft velvet or silk, embroidered all over with scrolls of narrow ribbon or worked with steel or jet on net or horsehair. Large hats with a brim, both medium and extreme in size, figure largely in the variety, with some French bonnets very odd in shape, which will hardly find favor. One is sort of scoop or poke shape, very short in the back, and suited only to the Madonna face. It is fully decorated with feathers, as is the case with all hats this season.

There are many novelties in feathers, all sorts and kinds of made varieties, and what are called trimmed feathers. Ostrich plumes tipped with spots of chenille are one specimen, and spotted effects of all kinds are very much used. The plumage of the guinea fowl is a special feature of trimming, both dyed and in its natural color, being used sometimes as an edging for brightly colored wings. Quills of every kind and color, pheasants' plumage, and Mercury wings in all light and dark shades are employed. Large birds with four wings, real butterflies on bustard quills, and osprey breast feathers with butterflies are among the novelties. Feathers are not the whole millinery show, however, varied as they are, for there are lovely velvet plumes in soft, rich purple reds, pretty combinations of lace and fur and tulle and fur, which is decidedly new.

Conflicting suggestions as to the kind of hat to buy and the special variety which will be most popular are as usual very freely given, but it is impossible to settle on any one shape among so many. The hat that turns back from the face is both becoming and striking in effect, but there are quite as many hats that tilt down over the eyes. The most becoming hat is the one to choose whatever the shape may be. You are told that all-black hats are not the thing, that bright colors are to be very much worn; but if you put a bright rosette or a showy rhinestone buckle on your black hat it will pass muster all the same. The color used must be bright and decided to be effective, and not one of the neutral tints or soft dull reds which are used for the entire hat of velvet. Tulle is combined very prettily with velvet, being used in tiny gathered ruches on the edge of the brim and forming some scroll design all over the crown. It matches the velvet in color, or may be in a lighter or darker shade. One stylish hat in black velvet has a twist of white silk fastened with a handsome rhinestone buckle around the crown, which is embroidered with white baby ribbon, and two white ostrich feathers for a finish.

Colored felt hats, with feathers and trimming to match are very stylish. Felt hats are considered especially smart this season for wear with tailor-made gowns, and it is said that white felt hats are coming into favor. A shape in felt which is very odd has a low, soft crown and a bowl-shaped brim turning down to meet the hair directly in the back, where velvet rosettes fill in either side. High puffs of velvet and shot taffeta trim the front, with one feather in the middle turning toward the back.—New York Sun.

The Style in Embroidery.

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 a centre of heavy silk or satin. Spangles may be used in connection with the ribbon and give most brilliant effects.

Fashion and Fancy.

Repped silks of brilliant lustre are meeting with great success this season.

A curious novelty originating in Paris is a striped cloth gown with checked sleeves.

The covert coats in fashion are very plain, the revers small, the sleeves coat-shaped, and the buttons on an invisible fly.

Beautiful materials are found for bonnet crowns, spangled and set with mock jewels and worked in gold and silver cord.

Handsome figured taffetas are to be found now with the small figures woven in the taffeta in black and larger colored figures.

The newest toques are considerably larger in contour, and velvet is the favorite material for the popular head-coverings in two distinct shades of one color.

Some of the crystal buttons to be seen are cut like diamonds, set into a deep gold framework, and are very brilliant. Other pretty buttons of this style are ball shaped.

A pretty sleeve, which is tucked nearly half way down the elbow, has the tucks turned up instead of down. It has that much-desired quality of being "something different."

Matalasses in black and colors, velvet with fancy stripes, tucked, braided, corded and shirred materials, with an endless variety in serges and homespuns, are among the leading materials for costumes.

One of the best skirts of the season has the peplum overdress cut circular and shaped in deep points at the bottom. It fits the hips closely without so much as a plait or falness of any sort at any point around the waist.

One of the most elegant costumes of the season consists of a skirt and coat of rich black satin, worn with a vest made of ivory-white broadcloth, elaborately braided and embroided in white. The vest has a high, straight collar and a satin tie is worn outside of it.

CHARGE OF THE DERVISH.

Old Sheik Read His Koran as He Led His Men.

It is sad to think that we shall never see again the charge of the true dervish. I am inclined to think that the great charge on the second brigade at Tamai, which shattered the square, the overwhelming attack at Abu Klea, and, finally, the beautiful advance at Gubat, were the most picturesque episodes of the mahdists' battles against the English, says the London Telegraph. As long as I live I shall never forget the memories of Gubat. It was a grim moment when the little force of guards and mounted infantry, perhaps not 800 strong, advanced to meet the huge army in front of them and to pierce a lane through it to the Nile. Aching, anxious eyes watched them from the zareeba, where lay our general, stricken early in the day, and many wounded comrades, with only enough water to last till morning. The vultures, anticipating a certain meal, soared over the little square, and the gazelles, rudely wakened by this unaccustomed strife, rushed madly here and there, or stood spell bound as we passed. At last we reached an open plain, and the mahdist host, which had been gathering round us, only waiting for a favorable moment to attack, massed on some rising ground to our left. For a moment the two forces halted, looking almost into each other's eyes. The English, despairing of victory, but calm and steady, each soldier wearing on his face that stern, determined look peculiar to an Englishman when he finds himself in a tight place. The mahdists, all animation and exultation, led by their emirs and standard bearers, stood forth in all their glory; 10,000 spear tips glistened in the sunlight, and with loud cries of "Allah Akbar," this beautiful force dashed at its enemy. As the charge began the soldiers of the English square cheered. Whether there was something ominous in the sound—for, indeed, the cheer of English soldiers going into battle is a sound which no enemy can hear without emotion—or whatever was the cause the Arabs checked their charge and paused for a moment, as one sometimes sees a huge flight of birds stoop before they turn in their flight; it was but for one instant, then the hope and flower of mahdism, like a great wave whose white crest was formed by a thousand banners, dashed out its strength against the wall of determined men, who waited silently at the bottom of the hill. Nor is it easy to forget the surpassing bravery of the old sheik who led his men into the square at Abu Klea. Amid the storm of battle he rode calmly in front of his men reading his koran, up to the muzzles of our rifles, and fell actually inside the square. I saw him afterward and never saw a face so calm and serene.

SIR HERBERT KITCHENER.

A Good Judge of Character—Fair in His Patronage.

Gens. Hunter and Rundle had already distinguished themselves in the khedival service before Kitchener became their chief; Macdonald also, Lewis Maxwell and others had joined the Egyptian army under another sirdar, but a crowd of good men owed their appointment to Kitchener, says the Fortnightly Review. He has ever tried to get the best assistance possible; he is a judge of character and he has been very fair and public-spirited in the use of his patronage. A service which offers large promises of promotion and distinction has been eagerly sought after. Great pressure, political and social, has been brought to bear upon the man who really controlled nominations, for the sirdar's recommendations have been invariably respected at the war office. But in no case has aught but merit availed and the result is that the officers now serving in Egypt are "the pick of the basket," the brightest and best in the queen's service. We may confidently expect those trained in Egypt to rise in due course to the very top of the tree. The present generation of distinguished soldiers is passing away. At the end of another decade, soldiers of the school of Wolseley and of Roberts will be mostly disqualified by age if they have not already joined the majority, and the country must look for their successors among the young men now coming to the front. Opportunity is the only sure avenue to success in our army, and those who make the most of it rise fastest and highest. In this way Egyptian service has offered the most abundant chances of modern campaigns. Seldom, if ever before, have quite young men—junior in regular rank—found great openings, responsible duties, large commands, at a time when they would be no more than regimental company officers, inspecting dinners or mounting guard. Sir Herbert Kitchener occupies a position almost unique in the experience of British generals. Not only is he at the head of a large army in the field before he is fifty, but he has enjoyed extraordinary advantage in command, something indeed like complete independence.

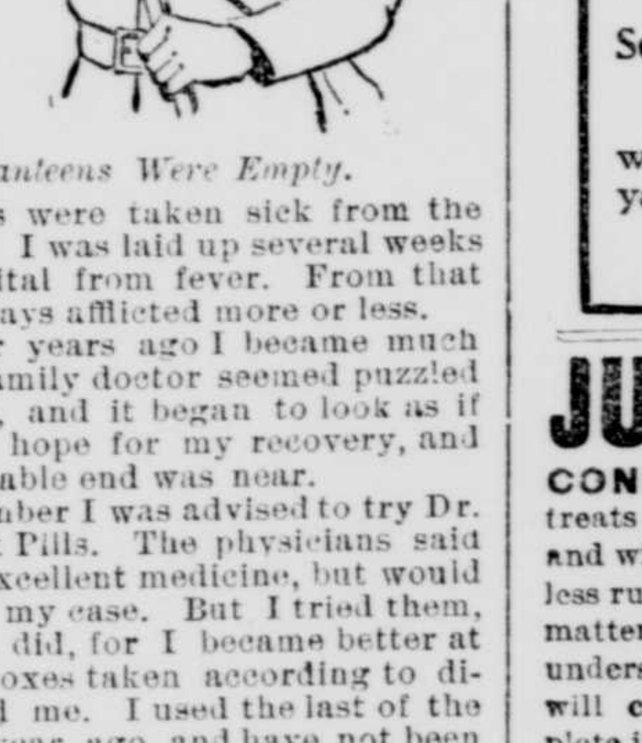
English Revenues from Spirits.

The British revenue from spirits is a little less in excess of $100,000,000.

Hardships of Army Life.

From the Press, Milroy, Ind.

One of the first to offer their services for the country in the Civil War was A. R. Sefton, of Milroy, Rush Co., Ind. He made a good record. The life of every soldier is a hard one, and Mr. Sefton's case was no exception. "We were in Tennessee, penned in on all sides. Our rations were very scarce," said he, "and we had begun to go on quarter allowance, and as the rain was not enough to replenish the wells or streams, our canteens went empty. We were hurried on, and the only way to quench our thirst was to go down on our hands and knees and drink from the hoof tracks made by the horses.



Our Canteens Were Empty.

"Some of us were taken sick from the effects of this. I was laid up several weeks in a field hospital from fever. From that time I was always afflicted more or less.

"About four years ago I became much worse. Our family doctor seemed puzzled over my case, and it began to look as if there was no hope for my recovery, and that the inevitable end was near.

"Last November I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The physicians said they were an excellent medicine, but would do no good in my case. But I tried them, and am glad I did, for I became better at once. Eight boxes taken according to directions cured me. I used the last of the pills about a year ago, and have not been troubled with my ailments since."

The power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the vast number of diseases due to impure or poisoned blood has been demonstrated in thousands of instances as remarkable as the one related above.



Never let blankets remain in service after they are soiled. Dirt rots the fibre and invites moths.

Never wash a blanket with any other than Ivory Soap. Use warm (not hot) water and dry in a place where there is no exposure to wind, sun, or too hot or cold air.

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NONPLUSED JOKERS.

One Verse of Poetry Paid for Robbie Burns' Dinner.

Here is a story told of Robert Burns in his youth: Burns was living in the town of Ayr, and, though still young, had attained more than a local reputation as a poet. One day he was passing through the main street of the town and saw two strangers sitting at one of the inn windows. With idle curiosity he stopped to look at them. Seeing him, and thinking that the rustic might afford them some amusement while waiting, the strangers called him in and asked him to dine with them. Burns readily accepted the invitation and proved a merry entertaining guest. When dinner was nearly finished the strangers suggested that each should try his hand at verse making, and that the one who failed to write a rhyme should pay for the dinner. They felt secure in their challenge, believing that their rustic guest would pay for the meal. The rhymes were read and Burns read the following: "I, Johnny Peep, saw two sheep; two sheep saw me. Half a crown apiece will pay for their fleece, and I, Johnny Peep, go free." The strangers' astonishment was great, and they both exclaimed: "Who are you? You must be Robbie Burns."

His Hobby.

Things not to be smiled at in themselves may take on a humorous aspect through the manner of their expression. An English paper says: An old country sexton, in showing visitors round the churchyard, used to stop at a certain tombstone and say: "This 'ere is the tomb of Tummas 'Ooper an' 'is eleven wolves." On one occasion a lady said, "Eleven? Dear me! that's rather a lot, isn't it?" The old man looked at her gravely, and replied, "Well, mum, yer see, it war an 'obby of 'is'n."

Protestant Churches in Rome.

There are fifteen Protestant churches in Rome, all the work of the last twenty-eight years.

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 best efforts of the chairmaker are continually being sat upon.

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

Positive, bet; comparative, better; superlative, better not.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., January 8, 1894.

It isn't what a man gives, but the way he gives it, that shows his true character.

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AMONG THE MUSCLES AND JOINTS
The Pains and Aches of
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CREEP IN.
Right on its track
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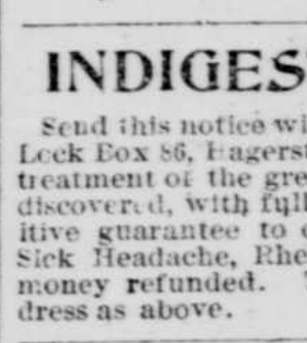
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