Catarrh

In the head, with its ringing noises in the ears, buzzing, snapping sounds, severe headaches and disagreeable discharges, is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not dally with local applications. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and make a thorough and complete cure by eradicating from the blood the scofulous taints that cause catarrh. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

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

SCIENTIFIC.

An insulating caster and electric switch for use on tables and chairs fitted with electric apparatus has the wheel made of glass, with a metallic contact arm pivotally secured to the frame of the caster to form an electric connection with a floor plate.

Street cars can be easily replaced when derailed by a new device consisting of a curved plate to be clamped to the side of the rail with a cross-groove at the top, which slants toward the rail to allow the car to slide down in place when it reaches the top.

Gilding is easily applied to signs and decorations by a new brush, which has a reel on the handle on which the metallic leaf is wound, one end being inserted under the tip of the brush, which slides along and deposits the foil on the surface underneath.

Umbrellas and parasols can be carried without the necessity of holding them in the hands by using a new carrier, consisting of a rod with clasps at each end adapted to grip the umbrella, the rod being fastened to the belt by cords or a chain ending in a hook.

To prevent the stealing of hats, coats and umbrellas in restaurants and other public places a Wisconsin man has designed a rack with a metallic frame to close over a set of hooks, the frame being hinged at the top and locking in a socket at the bottom to be released by a key.

A Missing Virtue.

"What's the matter with my darling?" asked the fond mother as she came upon her little one, crushed in a heap in the middle of the floor and kicking the air with her stockinged feet. "Where's her pretty new shoes?" "I wo—won't have 'em, na—nas—nasty old things! Ne—Nettie's squeaks like ev—ev'ryfing and mine don't squeak a —b—bi—bit."—Detroit Free Press.

The women who does not know the art of making over her last year's bonnet should never marry a drunkard to reform him.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. Smith, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. Those symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with, vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. Melissa Phillips, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. Mollie E. Herrel, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back, I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend your medicine to every woman I know."

Schopenhauer's Disappointment.

The story is told that a friend, invited to dine with Schopenhauer at his favorite restaurant, where a number of officers were in the habit of meeting, noticed that Schopenhauer took a gold coin from his pocket before eating and laid it on the table beside him. When the meal was over the philosopher replaced the coin in his purse. Upon a question from his friend, Schopenhauer explained: "I have been dining with these officers for some time," he said, "and about two months ago I registered a silent vow to give the gold coin, of considerable value, to some worthy charity on the very first occasion upon which I should hear these gentlemen talk of anything but women, horses and the chances of promotion. You see I still have my money."

AUSTRALIAN DIAMONDS.

It Is Supposed That Great Wealth Will Some Day Be Unearthed.

Although considerable numbers of diamonds are continually being found in Australia, chiefly in New South Wales, the true matrix has never been discovered. In that colony there is evidence in every case to show that the stones were drifted from their original matrix to the places where they were found, but up to the present its locale and nature remain unknown, says Public Opinion. When both have been ascertained it is probable that New South Wales will become one of the leading diamond producing countries of the world, but the work of prospecting is difficult, tedious and costly, by reason of the mountainous character of the country in which gems are principally found. The finest stones yet known were obtained several years ago from the Cudgegong river, rising in the Australian Alps and running through auriferous country in the northwestern portion of the colony. No regular search is being made at the present time for the stones, the gold mining industries being found of a more certain and remunerative character, but at Bingera and other portions of New England district, in the northern portion of the colony, diamond mining is actively carried on, the stones generally being small ,and many "off color." Others of the same kind are found at Inverell, in the same country. Not a few of the stones obtained at either place would be classed as first water by the expert, being white, clear, bright and free from speck or flaw, but their extreme hardness makes the cost of cutting expensive in proportion to their size. Considerable numbers of diamonds from Bingera, Inverell and other places are annually sold in Europe, the larger stones bringing good prices. Thus, a Bingera diamond which, when cut, weighed slightly under a carat, was disposed of in London for $75, another, with a greenish tinge, weighing over half a carat, when cut, bringing $50. The stones average about four to the carat in the rough stote. For diamond drills and similar industrial purposes, the New South Wales stones are simply invaluable, and are preferred to those of other diamond producing countries. At Mittagong, between seventy and eighty miles south of Sydney, diamonds are found in a drift, associated with other gems. Some of the stones are of a much deeper tinge than the straw color which makes them "off," and are regarded as having a peculiar beauty of their own as yellow diamonds. In 1895 some good diamonds were found in one of the western gold districts,where some alluvial mining was being carried on at a depth of from twenty to fifty feet. One of the stones, capable of being cut into a first-class brilliant of four carats, was sold for $375. Although diamonds are met with in numerous places in New South Wales, often many miles apart from each other, their sources remain undiscovered to this day. The abraded appearance of the stones generally shows that they must have traveled a considerable distance, although their extreme hardness has caused the signs of abrasion to be less conspicuous than in Brazilian and other diamonds. It is believed that the matrix of the Bingera and Inverell diamonds will be found somewhere near the great dividing range, and that as it is approached the stones obtained will increase in size. The ancient river bed down which they were carried has yet to be discovered.

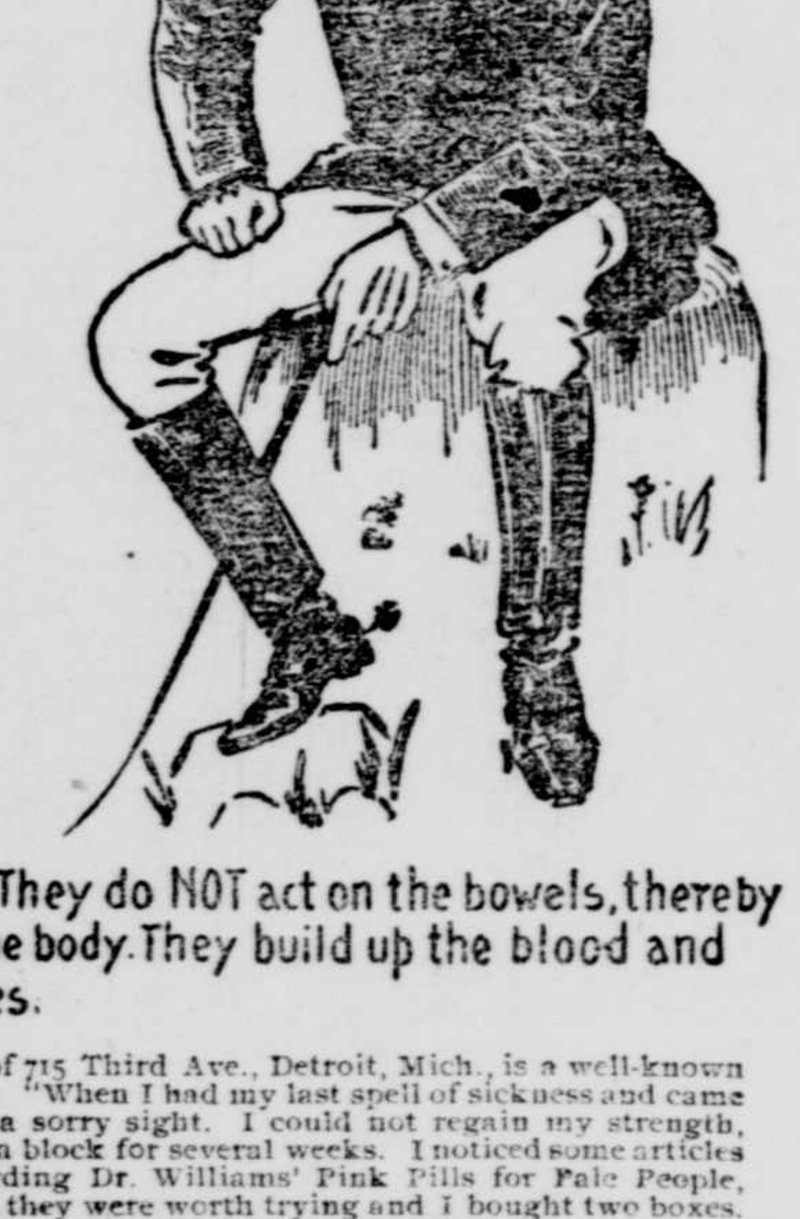
Where Fish Spend the Winter.

James B. Church, of Tiverton, Rhode Island, a recognized authority on fish and their habits, thus writes: Fish are, except the birds, the best pilots in the world. Either the birds or fish know more when asleep about piloting than a man pilot does when awake. Now, as to the habits of fish. They come on the coast in the spring, when the migratory instinct starts them out of their winter's sleep. In winter they are in a dormant state, like the bear, skunk and woodchuck. The old theory that fish migrated south is all wrong. Fish simply leave the coast and go off shore on the northern edge of the gulf stream, get into water of the right temperature and go into winter quarters. Before the time comes for them to start on their annual pilgrimage for their winter quarters they have taken on a good coat of fat. It is under their skin, and their stomach is lined with it, and it is also all through their bodies when they arrive at the spot that they have selected for their winter home. Then there grows over their eyes a white film, and their vent closes, and so they remain until the time comes for them to start for their summer home.

His Sorrow.

Jones—Hello, Robinson, why are you looking so glum? Robinson—You know my rich uncle, the one whose heir I am to be? "Yes." "Well, he has been traveling in the Alps, and last week he slipped and fell down a crevasse." "And was killed, eh?" "No: he got off all right."

How to Get Strong



A system which has become run down by the trying weather of the past summer is not in a condition to meet the severe winter of this climate and will easily fall a prey to disease unless a proper tonic is used.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best medicine in the world for building up and strengthening an enervated system.

Do not confuse these pills with ordinary purgative pills. They do NOT act on the bowels, thereby further weakening the body. They build up the blood and strengthen the nerves.

Major A. C. Bishop, of 715 Third Ave., Detroit, Mich., is a well-known civil engineer. He says: "When I had my last spell of sickness and came out of the hospital I was a sorry sight. I could not regain my strength, and could not walk over a block for several weeks. I noticed some articles in the newspapers regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which convinced me that they were worth trying and I bought two boxes. I did not take them for my complexion but for strength. After using them I felt better, and know they did me worlds of good. I am pleased to recommend them to invalids who need a tonic or to build up a shattered constitution."—*Detroit Free Press.*

At all druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N.Y. Price fifty cents per box.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Divine Direction" — Advice Aimed to Cheer Those Who Feel They Have No Especial Mission in the World —Follow God's Guidance.

Text: "To this end was I born."—John xviii., 37.

After Pilate had suicided, tradition says that his body was thrown into the Tiber, and such storms ensued on and about that river that his body was taken out and thrown into the Rhone, and similar disturbances swept that river and its banks. Then the body was taken out and moved to Lausanne, and put in a deeper pool, which immediately became the centre of similar atmospheric and aqueous disturbances. Though these are fanciful and false traditions, they show the execration with which the world looked upon Pilate. It was before this man when he was in full life and power that Christ was arraigned as in a court of oyer and terminer. Pilate said to his prisoner, "Art thou a king, then?" and Jesus answered, "To this end I was born." Sure enough, although all earth and hell arose to keep Him down, He is to-day empalaced, enthroned and coroneted King of earth and King of heaven That is what He came for, and that is what He accomplished.

By the time a child reaches ten years of age the parents begin to discover that child's destiny, but by the time he or she reaches fifteen years of age the question is on the child's lips: "What shall I do? What am I going to be? What was I made for?" It is a sensible and righteous question, and the youth ought to keep asking it until it is so fully answered that the young man, or young woman, can say with as much truth as its author, though on a less expansive scale, "To this end was I born."

There is too much divine skill shown in the physical, mental and moral constitution of the ordinary human being to suppose that he was constructed without any divine purpose. If you take me out of some vast plain and show me a pillared temple surmounted by a dome like St. Peter's, and having a floor of precious stones and arches that must have taken the brain of the greatest draftsman to design and walls scrolled and niched and paneled and wainscoted and painted, and I should ask you what this building was put up for, and you answered, "For nothing at all," how could I believe you? And it is impossible for me to believe that any ordinary human being who has in his muscular, nervous and cerebral organization more wonders than Christopher Wren lifted in St. Paul's, or Phidias ever chiseled on the Acropolis and built in such a way that it shall last long after St. Paul's Cathedral is as much a ruin as the Parthenon—that such a being was constructed for no other purpose and to execute no mission and without any divine intention toward some end. The object of this sermon is to help you find out what you are made for and help you find your sphere and assist you into that condition where you can say with certainty and emphasis and enthusiasm and triumph, "To this end was I born."

First, I discharge you from all responsibility for most of your environments. You are not responsible for your parentage or grandparentage. You are not responsible for any of the cranks that may have lived in your ancestral line and who, 100 years before you were born, may have lived a style of life that more or less affects you to-day. You are not responsible for the fact that your temperament is sanguine or melancholic or bilious or lymphatic or nervous. Neither are you responsible for the place of your nativity, whether among the granite hills of New England or the cotton plantations of Louisiana or on the banks of the Clyde or the Dneiper or the Shannon or the Seine. Neither are you responsible for the religion taught in your father's house, or the irreligion. Do not bother yourself about what you cannot help or about circumstances that you did not decree.

Take things as they are and decide the question so that you shall be able safely to say, "To this end was I born." How will you decide it? By direct application to the only Being in the universe who is competent to tell you—the Lord Almighty. Do you know the reason why He is the only one who can tell? Because He can see everything between your cradle and your grave, though the grave be eighty years off, and besides that He is the only Being who can see what has been happening in the last 500 years in your ancestral line, and for thousands of years clear back to Adam, and there is not one person in all that ancestral line of 6000 years but has somehow affected your character, and even old Adam himself will sometimes turn up in your disposition. The only Being who can take all things that pertain to you into consideration is God, and He is the one you can ask. Life is so short we have no time to experiment with occupations and professions. The reason we have so many dead failures is that parents decided for children what they shall do, or children themselves, wrought on by some whim or fancy, decide for themselves, without any imploration of divine guidance. So we have now in pulpits men making sermons who ought to be in blacksmith shops making plowshares, and we have in the law those who instead of ruining the cases of their clients ought to be pounding shoe lasts, and doctors who are the worst hindrances to their patients' convalescence, and artists trying to paint landscapes who ought to be whitewashing board fences, while there are others making bricks who ought to be remodeling constitutions or shoving planes who ought to be transforming literatures. Ask God about what worldly business you shall undertake until you are so positive you can in earnestness smite your hand on your plow handle, or your carpenter's bench, or your Blackstone's "Commentaries," or your medical dictionary, or your Dr. Dick's "Didactic Theology," saying, "For this end was I born." There are children who early develop natural affinities for certain styles of work. When the father of the astronomer Forbes was going to London he asked his children what present he should bring each one of them. The boy who was to be an astronomer cried out, "Bring me a telescope!"

And there are children whom you find all by themselves drawing on their slates, or on paper, ships, or houses, or birds, and you know they are to be draftsmen or architects of some kind. And you find others ciphering out difficult problems with rare interest and success, and you know they are to be mathematicians. And others making wheels and strange contrivances, and you know they are going to be machinists. And others are found experimenting with hoe and plow and sickle, and you know they will be farmers. And others are always swapping jackknives or balls or bats, and making something by the bargain, and they are going to be merchants. When Abbe de Rance had so advanced in studying Greek that he could translate Anacreon at twelve years of age, there was no doubt left that he was intended for a scholar. But in almost every lad there comes a time when he does not know what he was made for, and his parents do not know, and it is a crisis that God only can decide. Then there are those born for some especial work, and their fitness does not develop until quite late. When Philip Doddridge, whose sermons and books have harvested uncounted souls for glory, began to study for the ministry, Dr. Calamy, one of the wisest and best men, advised him to turn his thoughts to some other work. Isaac Barrow, the eminent clergyman and Christian scientist—his books standard now, though he has been dead over 200 years—was the disheartenment of his father, who used to say that if it pleased God to take any of his children away he hoped it might be his son Isaac. So some of those who have been characterized for stupidity in boyhood or girlhood have turned out the mightiest benefactors or benefactresses of the human race. These things being so am I not right in saying that in many cases God only knows what is the most appropriate thing for you to do, and He is the one to ask? And let all parents and all schools and all universities and all colleges recognize this, and a large number of those who spent their best years in stumbling about businesses and occupations, now trying this and now trying that, and failing in all, would be able to go ahead with a definite, decided and tremendous purpose, saying, "To this end was I born."

But my subject now mounts into the momentous. Let me say that you are made for usefulness and heaven. I judge this from the way you are built. You go into a shop where there is only one wheel turning and that by a workman's foot on a treadle, and you say to yourself, "Here is something good being done, yet on a small scale," but if you go into a factory covering many acres and you find thousands of bands pulling on thousands of wheels and shuttles flying and the whole scene bewildering with activities, driven by water or steam or electric power, you conclude that the factory was put up to do great work and on a vast scale. Now, I look at you, and if I should find that you had only one faculty of body, only one muscle, only one nerve, if you could see but not hear or could hear and not see, if you had the use of only one foot or one hand, and, as to your higher nature, if you had only one mental faculty and you had memory but no judgment or judgment but no will, and if you had a soul with only one capacity, I would say not much is expected of you. But stand up, O man, and let me look you squarely in the face! Eyes capable of seeing everything. Ears capable of hearing everything. Hands capable of grasping everything. Minds with more wheels than any factory ever turned, more power than any Corliss engine ever moved. A soul that will outlive all the universe except heaven, and would outlive all heaven if the life of the other immortals were a moment short of the eternal. Now, what has the world a right to expect of you? What has God a right to demand of you? God is the greatest of economists in the universe, and He makes nothing uselessly, and for what purpose did He build your body, mind and soul as they are built? There are only two beings in the universe who can answer that question. The angels do not know. The schools do not know. Your kindred cannot certainly know. God knows, and you ought to know. A factory running at an expense of $500,000 a year and turning out goods worth seventy cents a year would not be such an incongruity as you. O man, with such semi-infinite equipment doing nothing, or next to nothing, in the way of usefulness! "What shall I do?" you ask. My brethren, my sisters, do not ask me. Ask God. There's some path of Christian usefulness open. It may be a rough path or it may be a smooth path, a long path or a short path. It may be on a mount of conspicuity or in a valley unobserved, but it is a path on which you can start with such faith and such satisfaction and such certainty that you can cry out in the face of earth and hell and heaven, "To this end I was born.

You have examined the family Bible and explored the family records, and you may have seen daguerreotypes of some of the kindred of previous generations, you have had photographs taken of what you were in boyhood or girlhood, and what you were ten years later, and it is very interesting to any one to be able to look back upon pictures of what he was ten or twenty or thirty years ago. But have you ever had a picture taken of what you may be and what you will be if you seek after God and feel the spirit's regenerating power? Where shall I plant the camera to take the picture? I plant it on this platform. I direct it toward you. Sit still or stand still while I take the picture. It shall be an instantaneous picture. There! I have it. It is done. You can see the picture in its imperfect state and get some idea of what it will be when thoroughly developed. There is your resurrected body, so brilliant that the noonday sun is a patch of midnight compared with it. There is your soul, so pure that all the forces of diabolism could not spot it with an imperfection. There is your being, so mighty and so swift that flight from heaven to Mercury or Mars or Jupiter and back again to heaven would not weary you, and a world on each shoulder would not crush you. An eye that shall never shed a tear. An energy that shall never feel a fatigue. A brow that shall never throb with pain. You are young again, though you died of decrepitude. You are well again, though you coughed or shivered yourself into the tomb. Your everyday associates are the apostles and prophets and martyrs, and the most exalted souls, masculine and feminine, of all the centuries. The archangel to you no embarrassment. God Himself your present and everlasting joy. That is an instantaneous picture of what you may be and what I am sure some of you will be.

If you realize that it is an imperfect picture my apology is what the apostle John said, "It doth not yet appear what we shall be." "To this end was I born." If I did not think so I would be overwhelmed with melancholy. The world does very well for a little while, eighty or 100 or 150 years, and I think that human longevity may yet be improved up to that prolongation, for now there is so little room between our cradle and our grave we cannot accomplish much; but who would want to dwell in this world for all eternity? Some think this earth will finally be turned into a heaven. Perhaps it may, but it would have to undergo radical repairs and thorough eliminations and evolutions and revolutions and transformations infinite to make it desirable for eternal residence. All the east winds would have to become west winds, and all the winters changed to springtides, and all the volcanoes extinguished, and the oceans chained to their beds, and the epidemics forbidden entrance, and the world so fixed up that I think it would take more to repair this old world than to make an entirely new one.

In the seventeenth century all Europe was threatened with a wave of Asiatic barbarism and Vienna was especially besieged. The king and his court had fled and nothing could save the city from being overwhelmed unless the king of Poland, John Sobieski, to whom they had sent for help, should with his army come down for the relief, and from every roof and tower the inhabitants of Vienna watched and waited and hoped until on the morning of September 11 the rising sun threw an unusual and unparalleled brilliancy. It was the reflection of the sun on the swords and shields and helmets of John Sobieski and his army coming down over the hills to the rescue, and that day not only Vienna, but Europe, was saved. And see you not, O ye souls besieged with sin and sorrow, that light breaks in, the swords and the shields and the helmets of divine rescue bathed in the rising sun of heavenly deliverance? Let everything else go rather than let heaven go.

What a strange thing it must be to feel oneself born to an earthly crown, but you have been born for a throne on which you may reign after the last monarch of all the earth shall have gone to dust. I invite you to start now for your own coronation, to come in and take the title deeds to your everlasting inheritance. Through an impassioned prayer, take heaven and all of its raptures.

What a poor farthing is all that this world can offer you compared with pardon here and life immortal beyond the stars unless this side of them there be a place large enough and beautiful enough and grand enough for all the ransomed! Wherever it be, in what world, whether near by or far away, in this or some other constellation, hall, home of light, and love and blessedness! Through the atoning mercy of Christ, may we all get there!

According to a recent consular report there is in Manila an umbrella factory operated by Swiss capital.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	4 80
High Grade Extra			4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67½		72½
CORN—No. 2 White	37		37½
Oats—Southern & Penn	27½		28
RYE—No. 2	54½		56¼
HAY—Choice Timothy	10 00		16 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 $	4¾	@	10
N. Y. Flats	10		10½
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

AGRICULTURAL.

Granulated Honey.

Almost all extracted honey will granulate and become like sugar during cold weather. Heretofore this has been considered rather a detriment to the sale and use of extracted honey. But, when brought more prominently before the public, and consumers become better acquainted with it, it may almost be called the leader.

We have always taken the ground that honey after granulation is in the most perfect form in which it can be used.

Granulation improves the appearance of any quality of honey and never fails to give it a lighter shade. It also has a tendency to drive from it any wild taste and make it a purer sweet. In this condition it is in the best possible shape for keeping any length of time.

Being free of wax, and taken from the comb just as the bees placed it there, without any melting of the combs or mixing of any kind, by the latest improved machinery, it is, without doubt, the purest of all sweets.

It is easily returned to its original form by simply heating it, and if sealed up air-tight while hot, it will remain in liquid form for a long time. —Farm, Field and Fireside.

The Care of Purebred Cattle.

I feed my thoroughbred shorthorn cattle the grain and forage that I produce on the farm. I grind my corn in the ear and mix it with oats. My young animals are given this sort of food for grain rations as soon as they will learn to eat. I feed twice a day in summer and winter, just the amount that will be consumed nicely. All are stabled at night throughout the winter season. They are turned out in the yards during the day whenever the weather will admit. Bad, stormy days they are out only long enough to drink and have the barn cleaned. My yards are protected by a willow grove, and there are only a few days too bad for the cattle to be out. I have tanks in each yard, that they may drink at will.

For roughness, I give in the morning, as soon as they are turned out, a light feed of corn fodder unhusked. I have silo that holds about 250 tons of ensilage. At noon we draw a load of ensilage and feed it in troughs made something after the style of a feed box such as is used to fatten steers. I feed this about the middle of the day during cold weather, as it is the warmest time and the feed freezes the least. Then at night everything goes into the barn and has timothy and clover hay in the mangers. I feed no grain to the older cattle in the barn excepting an old cow or one that is suckled down thin. I sometimes have them feed a little meal in the barn. The shocked corn in connection with the ensilage and hay will keep the cattle in fine condition.

My barns are so arranged that after the cattle are turned out we can go through with a horse and a little sled made for the purpose, and clean out all litter. I think this is perhaps about as cheap and convenient a way as a barn can be cleaned. Visitors have remarked to me that it must cost a great deal to take care of these cattle. I would say in answer that one man takes care of 100 cattle, cleans the barn, gets out the ensilage and does everything excepting haul the corn fodder and grind the corn. My cattle are always in fine condition.—H. D. Parsons, in Orange Judd Farmer.

An Extemporized Ensilage Wagon.

Where there is a large amount of corn to be cut up for ensilage, a number of teams are required, and much speed in getting the fodder to the cutter from the field. It is often neces-



A LABOR-SAVING TRUCK.

sary to extemporize a wagon to meet the demand. The cut shows such a device. Two long pieces of joist are held the right distance apart by strips of board nailed across them. The forward ends are fastened upon the axle of a pair of farm wagon wheels, while trucks support the rear ends. A very good load could be hauled without the trucks by rounding off the rear ends of the joist, so they will drag easily over the ground. Such a frame is exceedingly handy, as it is low, and can be approached so readily from all sides, there being no large wheels in the way.—New England Homestead.

Selling Farm Fertility.

In deciding what should be the salable products of his farm, one of the most important questions is whether such sales will take a small or large proportion of the fertility which is the farmer's best capital. Most New England farmers have for years given up growing wheat, though it is probable that those who have turned their land to producing tobacco or garden crops could now produce wheat in larger crops than they ever did before. But it would take from the soil mineral elements that they can better use in other ways.

Whether a farmer shall sell milk or take off its cream and make it into butter, while using the skimmilk as food for pigs, poultry or other animals, may not depend wholly on the amount of money the butter or the milk would sell for, but upon the effect on soil fertility. The sale of butter removes nothing of value from the soil. Neither, and for the same reason, does the fattening of fully grown stock. But in the growth of any young animal, and in the production of milk, the most valuable elements of fertility in the food are drawn upon. It was on the light lands of England that had long been pastured by milch cows that supplied London with milk, that soils first gave out and would not grow grasses as they used to do, until guano was applied. It was found afterwards that phosphate of lime was what was most needed, as it made the lands as productive as the guano could do.

Of all our grains Indian corn takes least from the soil. Its stalk and grain are both mainly carbon, and this can be got in abundance from the air through the broad expanse of leaves which the corn plant shows. But the flax plant is the direct reverse of this. Its root robs the soil of both nitrogen and phosphate. Hence it is so exhaustive a crop that it is now little grown except in the West, where the process of selling farm fertility so as to get ready money is still going on about as actively as it ever did.— American Cultivator.

Christmas Gifts, 50c. to $1000.00.



$14.25 buys this Turkish Chair, covered with imported velour. The back is tufted, only the best springs are used making this a luxuriously comfortable Chair. This Chair retails for $30.00.

PRICE, $14.25.

Our general catalogue is full of suggestions for Christmas Gifts at pleasing prices in addition to Furniture, Crockery, Sewing Machines, Silverware, Clocks, Mirrors, Refrigerators, Pictures, Bedding, Stoves, Upholstery Goods, Baby Carriages, Tin Ware, Lamps, etc., all of which you can buy from the manufacturer at 40 to 60 per cent below retail prices. *Our Lithographed Catalogue* of Carpets, Rugs, Portieres and Lace Curtains shows the actual designs in hand-painted colors. We sew Carpets free, furnish Carpet lining free and prepay freight on Carpets, Rugs and Curtains.



$3.95 buys this Dressing Table, made of solid Oak, White Maple or finished in Mahogany or White Enamel. It is 29 1-2 in. long, 52 in. high, 18 inches wide and has a French beveled mirror 14x10 in. This Dressing Table retails at $10.00. Orders filled promptly.

Our goods are known in every corner of the civilized World, and why? Our FREE catalogues will tell you. Address

PRICE, $3.95.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 214 BALTIMORE, MD.

Natural Mistake.

According to a story told on a certain Mr. Swadleigh, by his neighbors, he had a mortifying adventure. He has a phenomenally large neck, and lately had occasion to change his laundryman. On the Sunday morning following this action on his part, it was noticed that he was an unusually long time making his toilet. He called his wife, and she went upstairs. "Maria," he said, "I wish you would see what is the matter with this shirt. The sleeves are all wrong, and I can't find any holes for the collar buttons." Mrs. Swadleigh gave one look at it, and went into a paroxysm of laughter. He waited till she had partially recovered, and then said: "Perhaps you will be good enough to tell me what you are laughing at!" "George," she replied, faintly, "you are trying to put that shirt on wrong side up! The laundryman starched the wrong end of it!"

Cotton Is Still the American King.

The annual report of Secretary Hester, of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange, for the cotton year, 1897-8, recently ended, indicates a greater advance in all branches of the cotton industry than has hitherto been reported. At 11,199,994 bales, the crop shows an increase of nearly 2,250,000 bales over that of the previous year. The total value, $320,553,000, is over $1,300,000 less than that of a year ago, owing to a reduction of about $8 per bale.

Looking Some Distance Ahead.

At Columbia, Mo., Miss Lucile Johnson surreptitiously secured a marriage license issued to Miss Fannie Reed and Downy Buckner. When threatened with prosecution if she did not return it she gave it up on condition that she should be Buckner's second wife in the event he ever became a widower. Upon that understanding Buckner and Miss Reed were married.

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.

Japan now makes its own electric machinery.

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.

Bacteria multiply rapidly, and they do it in a curious way. A single one breaks itself in two, then each half grows until it becomes as large as the original.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

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

Of the 25,000 officials in Berlin as many as 17,000 give their services free. About 4,000 of these superintend the charity affairs and 2,000 preside over educational interest, &c.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

Among the 780,000 persons employed in Russia's factories about 200,000 are women.

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

In Russia it is the custom among pugilists to breakfast together before a contest.

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.

In 1850 England's death rate was 22.4 per thousand. In 1895 it was 18.7 per thousand.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—Rev. D. Buchmueller, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

The sandwich is called for the Earl of Sandwich.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

Mulligatawney is from an East India word meaning pepper water.

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.

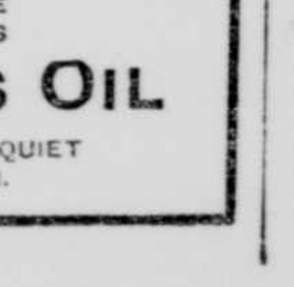
Waffle is from wafel, a word of Teutonic origin, meaning honeycomb.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

Hominy is from anhuminea, the North American word for parched corn.

IF THE DAMP AND CHILL



PENETRATE, LOOK OUT FOR AN ATTACK OF

SCIATICA.

BUT DEEP AS THE SCIATIC NERVE IS

ST. JACOBS OIL

WILL PENETRATE AND QUIET ITS RACKING PAIN.

GETTING NEWS FOR NOTHING.

Thrift Displayed by Chicageans Coming to the City to Do Business.

Two cents does not seem to be a large sum of money to invest in the purchase of a supply of the morning news One would scarcely expect a business man who is able to rent a high-priced office to halt at giving a couple of pennies for a newspaper. Yet this is just what any untold number of reputable business men do every morning of their lives. They enter the elevated roads and devote half the trip into the city furtively watching for a dropped paper that they may get the news without cost. They know from long experience that half the men who read on the trains finish the perusal of the morning sheet before they reach the stopping station. This fact presents the opportunity to him who wants news and is unwilling to pay for it. Yesterday the writer entered a south side elevated train well down toward the Jackson park terminus with a Chronicle in his hand. He took the smoker and sat down to read. Being of an observant turn, he soon became aware that he was watched furtively by a portly, well-dressed man just across the car. He paid but little attention until he saw the same man taking in every other with a paper. Then the writer took mental notes. Before the train reached Indiana avenue five men under espionage quietly folded up their papers and put them in their pockets. The portly man dropped them with a sigh and gave the writer more attention. It was a poor morning for a fellow hungering for news but too poor to dig up two cents. Finally the writer carelessly dropped his paper on the seat beside him. It was in the same seat occupied by the owner, so the portly man was not nervy enough to swoop down upon it. His gyrations for the remainder of the trip were very amusing. He twisted and turned, never permitting that paper to escape his eye, while keeping watch and ward for any other which might be left without a guardian. But none fell to his lot and he watched hungrily, like a dog shadowing a bone, until the station at Madison street and Fifth avenue was reached. Here the writer began to get ready to leave the train. As it slowed down he rose, buttoned his coat, and took one step toward the forward part of the car. As he did so the portly man made a dare for that paper. But he never got it, for the writer turned half around, and, calmly picking it up, remarked: "No, you don't, my boy. I bought that paper myself, and while I have no further use for it, I will dispose of it to suit myself. Why don't you buy like the rest of us?" "That's none of your business," said the fat man. "You look after your own affairs and I'll take care of mine." "Just what I'm doing," was the retort. "I am a newspaper man and have been watching you for three miles. If you were too poor to buy a paper I would let you have this one, but you are evidently as well able to buy as I am. You don't fatten your mental average off of my purse."

GEMS FOUND IN AMERICA.

New Mexico's output of turquoises is larger than that of all the rest of the earth.

The lovely vivid green hiddenite, or lithia emerald, is found in North Carolina. It has never been found outside the United States.

The chrysoprase of California, the ruby-colored garnets of the west, the aquamarines of North Carolina and the rose quartz of South Dakota are highly prized.

Many pearls of remarkable luster and color have been taken from shellfish in the ponds, brooks and lakes of the United States and have found ready market either at home or abroad.

The golden beryls of Connecticut are of a clear golden yellow, as their name implies. From Royalston, Mass., have been taken aquamarines of an exquisite sea-blue color, which are as fine as found in any part of the world.

Thousands of carats of rough sapphires are sent to London from Montana every year, where they are cut and polished more cheaply than would be possible in this country. Few of these are of as fine color as the best imported stones, however.

Tourmalines, most beautiful of all American gems, are found only in Maine. The mines at Paris, Me., have been worked since 1871. The largest and finest stone found there weighs 64¼ carats, is of a superb light green color and is absolutely flawless.



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—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

The population of England has increased from 4,000,000 in the Elizabethan era to 29,000,000 to-day.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address,
DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

BAD BLOOD

"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, Tenn.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New Y[illegible] 319

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by [illegible] gists to CURE Tobac[illegible]

Established 1780

Baker's [illegible] Chocol[illegible]



celebrate[illegible] than a c[illegible] delicious, [illegible] and fles[illegible] beverage, [illegible] well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,
Dorchester, Mass.

Here It Is!



Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, postpaid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

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



WELL DRILLING MACHINES of all kinds and sizes, for drilling wells for house, farm, City and Village Water Works, Factories, Ice Plants, Breweries, Irrigation, Coal and Mineral Prospecting, Oil and Gas, etc. Latest and Best. 30 years experience. WRITE US WHAT YOU WANT.
LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

INDIGESTION CURED.

Send this notice with One Dollar to Robt. B. Wills, Lock Box 86, Hagerstown, Md. and get six months' treatment of the greatest Vegetable Blood Purifier discovered, with full directions for use and a positive guarantee to cure any case of Indigestion, Sick Headache, Rheumatism and Constipation or money refunded. Try it and be convinced. Address as above.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

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**

B N U 47

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

JUST THE BOOK YOU WANT

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

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA FOR 50c.

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

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3533-0186.jpg