It Can Be Made to Go.

"The melancholy days have come;" has rheumatism come with them? It can be made to go right off by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures and leaves no trace behind.

Helplessness should not be encouraged. The best of all charity is that by which idle hands are given something to do.

Make It a Point

To Get the Best Every Time, When You Buy Medicine.

Health is too valuable to be trifled with. Do not experiment. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will have the best medicine money can buy — the medicine that cures when all others fail. You have every reason to expect it will do for you what it has done for others. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is America's Greatest Medicine. Price $1.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic.

The Duck That Walked.

New Zealand is justly proud of a wonderful duck, whose exploits are told in a letter to the London Spectator by J. M. Ritchie, Esq., of Balvraid, Dunedin. This duck was of the Paradise variety. It lived at a sheep station twenty-one miles from Timaru, Canterbury, where its owner, a housekeeper, had clipped its wings so that it should not fly. When the housekeeper changed to a new place she took the duck with her in a basket by train to Timaru, by another train for ninety-five miles, and in a coach ten miles to her new home. Soon the duck which had been liberated from its basket, was missed and mourned for as lost. Some time after the housekeeper visited her old home, and was astonished to see the duck swimming on its familiar pond. That it had slowly and painfully waddled 120 miles was obvious. But how did it find the way through a rough and hilly country?

Lightest of Liquids.

Additional experiments by Professor Dewar have shown that liquid hydrogen is by far the lightest of all known liquids. Its density is one-fourteenth that of water, and, curiously enough, this happens to be the same ratio of density that hydrogen in the gaseous state bears to air. Heretofore the lightest liquid known has been liquefied marsh gas, which possesses about two-fifths the density of water.

If you lie to help a man out of a scrape he will always remember you as an accommodating liar.

THE DUTY OF MOTHERS.

Daughters Should be Carefully Guided in Early Womanhood.

What suffering frequently results from a mother's ignorance; or more frequently from a mother's neglect to properly instruct her daughter!

Tradition says "woman must suffer," and young women are so taught. There is a little truth and a great deal of exaggeration in this. If a young woman suffers severely she needs [tr]eatment and her mother should see [th]at she gets it.

[M]any mothers hesitate to take their [dau]ghters to a physician for examina[tio]n; but no mother need hesitate to [wr]ite freely about her daughter or herself to Mrs. Pinkham and secure the most efficient advice without charge. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

The following letter from Miss MARIE F. JOHNSON, Centralia, Pa., shows what neglect will do, and tells how Mrs. Pinkham helped her:

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses. I was very weak, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed. My mother, who is a firm believer in your remedies from experience, thought perhaps they might benefit me, and wrote you for advice. I followed the advice you gave, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as you directed, and am now as well as I ever was. I have gained flesh and have a good color. I am completely cured of irregularity."

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

WHY?

Why is it that a free lunch is never free?

Why isn't asking a man's name a question of identity?

Why isn't the bride well dressed who is well groomed?

Why shouldn't a man be excused for being bigoted against bigotry?

Why isn't the bump of caution placed on the front of a man's head?

Why does the average woman prefer being idealized to being understood?

Why does the man who pats you on the back always turn his own back to be patted?

COUNTRY GIRLS COME TO TOWN

Full of Ambition and Hopes Which Seldom Last.

Autumn is the time when New York is overrun with promising young people of both sexes who graduated with honors and flowers and essays in June and have been laying their plans all summer for capturing the metropolis, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. Some of the girls have definite aims and come to study at the Art League or the School of Applied Design or the Conservatory of Music. They are ambitious, hard-working and optimistic and manage to have a pretty good time, in spite of long hours in class, at lessons or practicing. The indefinite, versatile, can-do-anything type of young woman is the one to be pitied. She is more self-confident than the girl who really knows something about a special art or profession. She is nearly always a discontented country girl, and as such has always been a subject for novelists and clergymen; she is now one of the problems of civilization. She comes to the city because the farm or the quiet home in the small town is deadly dull. She is not often well off, but in most instances has a home where there was at least enough to eat and wear. She is not easily convinced that in coming to town she has made an ill-advised move and weeps many tears before she really believes that there was more demand for unskilled labor in her small town than there is in the big city, where the best of everything is to be had. She has to dress and it costs far more in the city than it does in the country, where little was needed, and that very little simple. By and by she drifts home again, thankful that there is a home to drift to, and contented with its quiet security after her experience. If she is very proud and the home is too small for her wants and ambitions she does not go back; she battles and struggles, and she is one of the fortunate ones of the earth if she manages to keep afloat long enough to gain a place of safety. The girl who comes to the city to study, with a sure and regular income, no matter how small, is quite another type, while the girl skilled in any special branch has but to wait her opportunity. But to the unskilled country girl who knows a good deal of Pumpkinville, but whose knowledge is neither needed nor yearned for in New York, the wise and experienced ones say: Stay at home. The dressmaker who can make a bodice without wrinkles can make a living in any country town; in New York she would starve. The girl whose voice astounds the church folk of Cohoes would be lost in the back row of a cheap opera chorus. And the housekeeper who fancies her housewifely achievements unappreciated in her own spotless home would find knowledge of more than washing and wheatcakes necessary to the well-paid menagerie of a city household. And this is not a sermon or a highly colored danger signal. It is just a few of the things one hears talked about by the women at the head of the home-hotels, where ambitious country girls stay when in search of lucrative positions. The women who "place" teachers, companions, etc., know something about it, too.

GLORIES IN HIS WIFE'S LOSS.

Male Brute Extends Thanks to the Man Who Stole a Watch.

In a recent issue of a New York paper appears the following letter to the editor: "Sir—I take pleasure in reporting through your columns the fact that my wife yesterday lost the chatelaine watch that she has, or had, the bad habit of wearing dangling to a pendant on the bosom of her gown when she has occasion to deck herself to go downtown or elsewhere on the streets. I have long insisted that women who wore their watches in such a manner did but tempt thieves to steal, yet my words have no effect upon her, and day after day I have seen her go out only to see her come home again with the watch there and a smile of scorn on her face for me. Yesterday when she returned there was neither smile nor watch. I also desire to extend my sincere thanks to the gentlemanly and urbane pickpocket for pinching the bauble. He has taught her in one or two seconds what I have been years trying to teach her, and I am so grateful that I am almost tempted to offer him $5 as a token of my esteem. I gave the watch to my wife a dozen years ago and nobody knows how much I have regretted my thoughtless kindness. I shall make no effort to recover the trinket, and if any other men situated as I have been want to combine with me to organize a society for the prevention of women wearing their watches on the outside of their clothes in public places, I shall be glad to do all I can to get them together and solidify them as one man. With these few remarks I shall close by again extending to the pickpocket in question the continued assurances of my distinguished consideration.—P. X. K."

If it weren't for politics Satan would lose his grip on some men.

An orange tree will bear fruit until it is 150 years old.

AN AFFAIR OF THE NATION

It has been said of Americans that they are "a nation of dyspeptics" and it is true that few are entirely free from disorders of the digestive tract, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach and Bowel trouble, or Constipation. The treatment of these diseases with cathartic medicines too often aggravates the trouble.

THE LOGICAL TREATMENT

is the use of a remedy that will build up the system, thereby enabling the various organs to act as Nature intended they should. Such a remedy is found in Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Here is the proof.

In Detroit there are few soldiers more popular and efficient than Max R. Davies, first sergeant of Co. B. His home is at 416 Third Avenue. For four years he was a bookkeeper with the wholesale drug house of Farrand, Williams & Clark, and he says: "I have charged up many thousand orders for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, but never knew their worth until I used them for the cure of chronic dyspepsia. For two years I suffered and doctored for that aggravating trouble but could only be helped temporarily.

"I think dyspepsia is one of the most stubborn of ailments, and there is scarcely a clerk or office man but what is more or less a victim. Some days I could eat anything, while at other times I would be starving. Those distressed pains would force me to quit work. I have tried many treatments and remedies but they would help only for a time. A friend induced me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and after taking a few doses I found much relief and after using several boxes I was cured. I know these pills will cure dyspepsia of its worst form and I am pleased to recommend them."—*Detroit (Mich.) Journal.*

The genuine package always bears the full name. At all druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50¢ per box, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "The Coming Century"—What the New Cycle Will Usher In—Needs of the New Age—The - End - of - the - Century Watch Night.

TEXT: "The children of Issachar, which were men that had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do."—Chronicles xii., 32.

Great tribe, that tribe of Issachar! When Joab took the census, there were 145,600 of them. Before the almanac was born, through astrological study, they knew from steller conjunctions all about the seasons of the year. Before agriculture became an art they were skilled in the raising of crops. Before politics became a science they knew the temper of nations, and whenever they marched, either for pleasure or war, they marched under a three colored flag—topaz, sardine and carbuncle. But the chief characteristic of that tribe of Issachar was that they understood the times. They were not like the political and moral incompetents of our day, who are trying to guide 1898 by the theories of 1828. They looked at the divine indications in their own particular century. So we ought to understand the times, not the times when America was thirteen colonies, huddled together along the Atlantic coast, but the times when the nation dips one hand in the ocean on one side the continent and the other hand in the ocean on the other side the continent; times which put New York Narrows and the Golden Horn of the Pacific within one flash of electric telegraphy; times when God is as directly, as positively, as solemnly, as tremendously addressing us through the daily newspaper and the quick revolution of events as He ever addressed the ancients or addresses us through the Holy Scriptures. The voice of God in Providence is as important as the voice of God in typology, for in our own day we have had our Sinais with thunders of the Almighty, and Calvaries of sacrifice, and Gethsemanes that sweat great drops of blood, and Olivets of ascension, and Mount Pisgahs of farreaching vision. The Lord who rounded this world 6000 years ago and sent His Son to redeem it near 1900 years ago has yet much to do with this radiant but agonized planet. May God make us like the children of Issachar, "which were men that had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do."

The grave of this century will soon be dug. The cradle of another century will soon be rocked. There is something moving this way out of the eternities, something that thrills me, blanches me, appalls me, exhilarates me, enraptures me. It will wreathe the orange blossoms for millions of weddings. It will beat the dirge for millions of obsequies. It will carry the gilded banners of brightest mornings and the black flags of darkest midnights. The world will play the grand march of its heroes and sound the rogues' march of its cowards. Other processions may halt or break down or fall back, but the procession led by that leader moves steadily on and will soon be here. It will preside over coronations and dethronements. I hail it. I bless it, I welcome it, the twentieth century of the Christian era.

What may we expect of it, and how shall we prepare for it, are the momentous questions I propose now to discuss. As in families, human nativity is anticipated by all sanctity and kindliness and solemnity and care and hopefulness, so ought we prayerfully, hopefully, industriously, confidently prepare for the advent of a new century. The nineteenth century must not treat the twentieth century on its arrival as the eighteenth century treated the nineteenth. Our century inherited the wreck of revolutions and the superstitions of ages. Around its cradle stood the armed assassins of Old World tyrannies; the "reign of terror," bequeathing its horrors; Robespierre, plotting his diabolism; the Jacobin club, with its wholesale massacre; the guillotine, chopping its beheadments. The ground quaking with the great guns of Marengo, Wagram and Badajos. All Europe in convulsion. Asia in comparative quiet, but the quietness of death. Africa in the clutches of the slave trade. American savages in full cry, their scalping knives lifted. The exhausted and poverty struck people of America sweating under the debt of $300,000,000, which the Revolutionary War had left them. Washington just gone into the long sleep at Mount Vernon, and the nation in bereavement; Aaron Burr, the champion libertine, becoming soon after the Vice-President. The Government of the United States only an experiment, most of the philosophers and statesmen and governments of the earth prophesying it would be a disgraceful failure. No poor foundling laid at night on the cold steps of a mansion, to be picked up in the morning, was poorer off than this century at its nativity. The United States Government had taken only twelve steps on its journey, its Constitution having been formed in 1789, and most of the nations of the earth laughed at our Government in its first attempts to walk alone.

The birthday of our nineteenth century occurred in the time of war. Our small United States Navy, under Captain Truxton, commanding the frigate Constitution, was in collision with the French frigates La Vengeance and L'Insurgente, and the first infant cries of this century were drowned in the roar of naval battle, and political strife on this continent was the hottest, the parties rending each other with pantherine rage. The birthday present of this nineteenth century was vituperation, public unrest, threat of national demolition, and horrors national and international. I adjure you, let not the twentieth century be met in that awful way, but with all brightness of temporal and religious prospects.

First, let us put upon the cradle of the new century a new map of the world. The old map was black with too many barbarisms and red with too many slaughters and pale with too many sufferings. Let us see to it that on that map so far as possible our country from ocean to ocean is a Christianized continent—schools, colleges, churches and good homes in long line from ocean beach to ocean beach. On that map Cuba must be free. Porto Rico must be free. The archipelago of the Philippines must be free. If cruel Spain expects by procrastination and intrigue to get back what she has surrendered, then the warships Iowa and Indiana and Brooklyn and Texas and Vesuvius and Oregon must be sent back to Southern waters or across to the coast of Spain to silence the insolence as decidedly as last summer they silenced the Cristobal Colon and Oquendo and Maria Teresa and Vizcaya. When we get those islands thoroughly under our protectorate, for the first time our missionaries in China will be safe. The atrocities imposed on those good men and women in the so-called Flowery Kingdom will never be resumed, for our guns will be too near Hong Hong to allow the massacre of missionary settlements.

On that map must be put the isthmian canal, begun if not completed. No long voyages around Cape Horn for the world's merchandise, but short and cheap communication by water instead of expensive communication by rail train, and more millions will be added to our national wealth and the world's betterment than I have capacity to calculate.

On the map it must be made evident that America is to be the world's civilizer and evangelizer. Free from the national religions of Europe on the one side and from the superstitions of Asia on the other side, it will have facilities for the work that no other continent can possibly possess. As near as I can tell by the laying on of the hands of the Lord Almighty, this continent has been ordained for that work. This is the only country in the world where all religions are on the same platform, and the people have free selection for themselves without any detriment. When we present to the other continents this assortment of religions and give them unhindered choice, we have no doubt of their selecting this religion of mercy and kindness and good will and temporal and eternal rescue. Hear it! America is to take this world for God!

On the map which we will put on the cradle of the new century we must have very soon a railroad bridge across Bering Strait, those thirty-six miles of water, not deep, and they are spotted with islands capable of holding the piers of a great bridge. And what with America and Asia thus connected and Siberian railway, and a railroad now projected for the length of Africa, and Palestine and Persia and India and China and Burmah intersected with railroad tracks, all of which will be done before the new century is grown up, the way will be open to the quick civilization and evangelization of the whole world.

The work of this century has been to get ready. All the earth is now free to the Gospel except two little spots, one in Asia and one in Africa, while at the beginning of the century there stood the Chinese wall and there flamed the fires and there glittered the swords that forbade entrance to many islands and large reaches of continent. Bornesian cruelties and Fiji Islands cannibalism have given way, and all the gates of all the continents are swung open with a clang that has been a positive and glorious invitation for Christianity to enter. Telegraph, telephone and phonograph are to be consecrated to Gospel dissemination, and instead of the voice that gains the attention of a few hundred or a few thousand people within the church walls the telegraph will thrill the glad tidings and the telephone will utter them to many millions. Oh, the infinite advantage that the twentieth century has over what the nineteenth century had at the starting!

In preparation for this coming century we have time in the intervening years to give some decisive strokes at the seven or eight great evils that curse the world. It would be an assault and battery upon the coming century by this century if we allowed the full blow of present evils to fall upon the future. We ought somehow to cripple or minify some of these abominations. Alcoholism is to-day triumphant, and are we to let the all devouring monster that has throttled this century seize upon the next without first having filled his accursed hide with stinging arrows enough to weaken and stagger him? We have wasted about twenty-five years. How so? While we have been waiting for the law of the land to prohibit intoxicants we have done little to quench the thirst of appetite in the palate and tongue of a whole generation. Where are the public and enthusiastic meetings that used to be held thirty years ago for the one purpose of persuading the young and middle aged and old that strong drink is poisonous and damning? When will we learn that we must educate public opinion up to a prohibitory law, or such a law will not be passed or if passed will not be executed?

Seven or eight years ago on the anniversary platform of the National Temperance Society in New York I deplored the fact that we had left politics to do that which moral suasion only could do and said on that occasion, "If some poor drunkard wandering along this street tonight should see the lights kindled by this brilliant assemblage and should come in, and finding the character of the meeting, should ask for a temperance pledge, that he might sign it and begin a new career, I do not believe there is in all this house a temperance pledge, and you would have to take out a torn letter envelope or a loose scrap of paper for the inebriate's signature." I found out afterward that there was one such temperance pledge in the audience, but only one that I could hear of. Do not leave to politics that which can be done now in 10,000 reformatory meetings all over the country.

Oh, save the young man of to-day and greet the coming century with a tidal wave of national redemption! Do not put upon the cradle of the twentieth century a mountain of demijohns and beer barrels and rum jugs, and put to its infant lips wretchedness, disease, murder and abandonment in solution. Aye, reform that army of inebriates. "Ah," you say, "it cannot be done!" That shows that you will be of no use in the work. "O ye of little faith!" Away back in early times President Davies, of Princeton College, one day found a man in utter despair because of the thrall of strong drink. The president said to him: "Sir, be of good cheer. You can be saved. Sign the pledge." "Ah," said the despairing victim, "I have often signed the pledge, but I have always broken my pledge!" "But," said the president, "I will be your strength to keep the pledge. I will be your friend, and with a loving arm around you will hold you up. When your appetite burns, and you feel that you must gratify it, come to my house, sit down with me in the study or with the family in the parlor, and I will be a shield to you. All that I can do for you with my books, my sympathy, my experience, my society, my love, my money, I will do. You shall forget your appetite and master it." A look of hope glowed on the poor man's face, and he replied, "Sir, will you do all that?" "Surely I will." "Then I will overcome." He signed the pledge and kept it. That plan of President Davies which saved one man, tried on a large scale, will save a million men.

Alexander the Great made an imperial banquet at Babylon, and, though he had been drinking the health of guests all one night and all next day, the second night he had twenty guests, and he drank the health of each separately. Then calling for the cup of Hercules the giant, a monster cup, he filled and drained it twice to show his endurance; but, as he finished the last draft from the cup of Hercules the giant, he dropped in a fit, from which he never recovered. Alexander, who had conquered Sardis and conquered Halicarnassus and conquered Asia and conquered the world, could not conquer himself, and there is a threatening peril that this good land of ours, having conquered all with whom it has ever gone into battle, may yet be overthrown by the cup of the giant evil of the land—that Hercules of infamy, strong drink. Do not let the staggering and bloated and embruted host of drunkards go into the next century looking for insane asylums and almshouses and delirium tremens and dishonored graves.

It has been a custom in all Christian lands for people to keep watch night as an old year goes out and a new year comes in. People assemble in churches about 10 o'clock of that last night of the old year, and they have prayers and songs and sermons and congratulations until the hands of the church clock almost reach the figure 12, and then all bow in silent prayer, and the scene is mightily impressive until the clock in the tower of the church or the clock in the tower of the city hall strikes 12, and then all rise and sing with smiling face and jubilant voice the grand doxology, and there is a shaking of hands all around.

But what a tremendous watch night the world is soon to celebrate! This century will depart at 12 o'clock of the 31st of December, of the year 1900. What a night that will be, whether starlight or moonlit or dark with tempest! It will be such a night as you and I never saw. Those who watched the coming in of the nineteenth century long ago went to their pillows of dust. May we all be living on earth to see the solemnities and join in the songs and shake hands in the congratulations of that watch night; or, if between this and that any of us should be off and away, may we be inhabitants of that land where "a thousand years are as one day," and in the presence of that angel spoken of in the Apocalypse, who at the end of the world will, standing with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land, "swear by Him that liveth forever and ever, that time shall be no longer."

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat. $		@	4 80
High Grade Extra			4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67¼		71¾
CORN—No. 2 White	36¼		37¼
Oats—Southern & Penn	30		30½
RYE—No. 2	56		58
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		7 00
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 00
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 $	21	@	22
North Carolina	19		20
LIVE POULTRY.			
CHICKENS $	7½	@	8
Ducks, per lb	8½		9
TURKEYS	11	@	11½
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	3 00		4 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	73		74⅛
RYE—Western	53		53½
CORN—No. 2	38¾		39
OATS—No. 3	30		30½
BUTTER—State	16		20
EGGS—State	24½		25
CHEESE—State	8¼		8½

AGRICULTURAL.

Protection of Fruit Trees From Mice.

Farmers care very little for the depredations of field mice upon their grains, but these small rodents sometimes do great injury to young fruit trees in winter. They seldom gnaw the thick bark of older trees, but cases are on record in which a young orchard has been entirely destroyed when planted near a meadow or level field frequented by these little marauders. Coarse wrapping paper or a few layers of newspaper, dipped in kerosene and tied about the base of a tree, also a few pieces laid over the nearest roots, will repel the mice, and at the same time prevent the ravages of boring beetles. Field mice, like their cousins, the house mice, are easily trapped. A box rat-trap set near their nests and baited with corn will often catch half a dozen at once.

Feed Cookers.

Every farm on which stock is kept should have an appliance of some kind for cooking the food given cattle and poultry. Not only is the warm morning mash good for poultry, but cows will be much benefited by a daily warm mash. Hogs and lambs that are being "finished off" for market will take on flesh less expensively if a warm mash is part of the ration. There are several feed cookers on the market, all of them good and profitable to use where many cows or hens are kept. For a few cows, hens or hogs a small mason's stove of cast iron and an iron kettle will answer the purpose. The stove may be set up in a shed or outbuilding and be operated at small expense, including its cost. There is no doubt but that the use of the cooker will save food, besides adding much to the comfort and health of stock.

The New Cattle Dip.

The efficacy of the new cattle dip, one of the most important discoveries of the Agricultural Department, lies in its certain destruction of the ticks. Experts have been working on this line for years without producing washes that would kill the ticks and not injure cattle. Several solutions have been tried that exterminated the tick, but in each instance the cattle were rendered unmarketable or suffered injury from which they did not recover.

Dr. Norgaard, of the Bureau of Animal Industry, an expert of about eight years' standing in the Department of Agriculture, who was assigned to the study of cattle dips, has discovered one composed of eighty-six pounds of sulphur dissolved by heat in 1000 gallons of extra dynamo oil which has proved efficacious and promises to revolutionize the cattle business. Two careful experiments have been made, 500 cattle being shipped in each instance to Rockford, Ill. On the first trial some of the animals died from overcrowding in the cars, and in the second several were lost through fever, but in both shipments the cattle were delivered free of ticks. In preparing them for shipment they are driven through a vat containing a sufficient quantity of the dip to immerse them, being kept in the wash about a minute. The female tick is as large as a dime, and is the cause of the Texas fever. When it is removed the Southern cattle may be introduced with impunity into the grazing lands of the North. Infected cattle breed disease by the tick falling to the ground and multiplying. The young ticks cling to the blades of grass and weeds and burrow into the Northern cattle as they pass, causing an irritation that produces the fatal Texas fever.

Turkeys and Ducks on the Farm.

Turkeys can be made quite profitable on the farm in connection with chicken raising. I have found the Bronze to be the best variety; they are of a large size and very hardy. I keep one gobbler and four hens, set the first clutch of eggs under chicken hens and two turkey hens; when they hatch give all to the turkey hens.

For the first few weeks I feed four or five times a day on hard boiled eggs, milk curds, light bread crumbs, lettuce leaves and onion tops cut up fine.

I put the turkeys in a large coop with a yard made of wire netting, keep them shut up in wet weather and of mornings until the dew is off, and see that they are free from lice.

After they are six weeks old they will become more hardy and do not require such close attention. I always give them a generous feed in the evening to insure their returning home at night.

They should average at least $1 each when marketed in the fall. A mistake many make is to hold their fowls for the Thanksgiving and Christmas markets; these are always overstocked and it is much better to send between times in order to obtain better prices.

Money can also be made by raising ducks for the early markets. We like the Pekin best.

While not absolutely necessary to have running water they do much better for me with a brook, creek or pond to swim in.

Five ducks to a drake are enough. The ducks will lay over 200 eggs in a season. It is best to set the eggs under chicken hens as ducks make the poorest of mothers. We feed them all kinds of scraps from the table and garden, besides wheat bran, corn meal, cooked vegetables and a little corn once a day a few weeks before market.

The best time to market is at ten weeks old.

The feathers are also quite an item of profit.

I give my fowls a feed of chopped onions once a week, also every week or two feed Venetian red; this will prevent cholera and other diseases and greatly increase the egg production. I have cured fowls with the cholera, with this remedy, when everything else failed.

I keep my young chickens and turkeys in yards made of wire netting, until several weeks old; in this way they keep healthier and grow faster than when allowed free range and to mingle with the older fowls.

Young ducks and geese must be kept away from water to swim until they are at least a month old; give them an abundance of drinking water in vessels that they cannot get into with their bodies.

I hope my experience will be a help to other farmers' wives who are trying to raise poultry by the old slipshod methods I once followed. I have found that to be successful we must first have good stock, then give them the care and attention farmers give their other stock, and we will be repaid many fold for our extra work and attention.—A Virginian, in Farm, Field and Fireside.

One of the German cities boasts a street laid with rubber.

Christmas Gifts for Sensible People.



This Solid Oak or Walnut Commode measures when closed, 18x18x18 in. It comes complete with China Pan. The entire Commode is strongly constructed and well finished. Retail price $4.00. Orders filled promptly.

PRICE, $1.57.

This Commode is but one of thousands of bargains to be found in our 160-page catalogue of Christmas suggestions. Our collection of sensible presents include Fancy Furniture, Silverware, Clocks, Pictures and Lamps, but these are but five of the 32 lines we manufacture. We are careful, reliable and prompt in filling Holiday orders. Our 50 years of valuable experience is at your disposal. Perhaps you thought of giving a Carpet, some Rugs, Lace Curtains or Portieres for a present. We publish a lithographed catalogue which shows the actual patterns of these goods in hand-painted colors, and we also pay freight on Carpets, Rugs and Curtains. Sew Carpets and furnish lining FREE.



$3.95 buys this Desk made of Quartered Oak or finished in polished Mahogany. 53 in. high, 29 in. wide, 9 in. French bevelled mirror and good interior of pigeon holes and drawer. Retails at $10.00.

Would you like to save 60 per cent on your Holiday purchases? Our catalogue will tell you. Address this way.

Price, $3.95.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 313 BALTIMORE, MD.

AFTER INCREASED TRADE.

Novel Method Employed by a Chicago Grocer to Attract Custom.

If you wish to attract people to your place of business make an offer of something for nothing. This is an axiom of commerce which applies to the good people of Chicago with peculiar force. The desire to win a prize, no matter if it be intrinsically worthless, amounts to a passion with Americans. The procuring of something without price, and if to do so means the expenditure of a considerable sum of money, always brings a reward to him who makes the offer. A grocer of the west side has discovered this fact. He has gone further and is putting his knowledge to practical use. He is anxious that each patron shall spend a big round dollar with him. Hence he has put up the following legend in his store window: "One peck of potatoes or a basket of peaches with every dollar purchase." This offer was placed in the window a couple of days ago. The result was a sudden interest in the crafty grocer's wares. Everybody wanted the peaches or potatoes and many a dollar was spent when the purchaser really did not need that amount of commissary stores. But the spending carried the peck or basket and the purchases were willingly made.

Flattened.

Young Mrs. Torkins was almost in tears when her husband came home. "What's the matter?" inquired her husband. "It wasn't my fault, Charley, dear, and I do hope it can be mended. That pouter pigeon you brought home—" "Well?" "I'm afraid it has swallowed a tack and got a puncture."—Washington Star.

Enough!

Pa, what are the dogs of war?" "Well, your mother's fine poodle and that mongrel pup next door."—Ex.

Rising.

"How is your son Jack getting along, Mrs. Spriggins? Is he rising in the world?" "Rising? Why, he began last year as a chiropodist, and now he's a barber."—Harper's Bazar.

Catch Cold Easily?

Are you frequently hoarse? Do you have that annoying tickling in your throat? Would you feel relieved if you could raise something? Does your cough annoy you at night, and do you raise more mucus in the morning?

Then you should always keep on hand a bottle of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

If you have a weak throat you cannot be too careful. You cannot begin treatment too early. Each cold makes you more liable to another, and the last one is always harder to cure than the one before it.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster protects the lungs from colds.

Help at Hand.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

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 York. 321

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to **CURE** Tobacco Habit.

WRECKED BY HAIR DYE.

Salvation Army Corps Broken Up by Vanity of a Member.

Even the enthusiastic women who devote their lives to Salvation Army work are not above the vanities characteristic of their sex as a whole—that is, if one may judge by the deplorable outcome of a scandal in corps No. 2, which for years conducted its peculiar work in Elsey chapel on Jewett avenue, Jersey City. Factional bitterness, caused by woman's gossip, has resulted in the disbandment of the corps. All Salvationists when they join the army, of course, are supposed to renounce the vanities of the world, and corps No. 2 was very strict in such matters. One of the sisters one day, however, observed that the child of another sister purchased a bottle of hair dye. The mother of the child had beautiful black hair, and the observing sister began to talk the result of her observation over with other sisters, until it came to be the quiet gossip of the corps. Finally the stories reached the ears of the sister with the black hair, and then there was a time. She went to the officer in charge of the corps and demanded that the originator of the hair-dye story be tried by court-martial. This was granted. There were interesting scenes at the trial, and the accused sister was acquitted. The accuser left the corps, taking many of her friends with her. The accused remained, but there were enough friends of her opponent left to make life unpleasant for her. Then she resigned from the corps, taking many of her friends. The corps after that could not pay expenses, members lost interest in their work, and finally disbandment put an end to the trouble.

Just the Time.

This is just the time of the year we feel the muscles all sore and stiff, and then is just the time to use St. Jacobs Oil to relax them and to cure at once.

A good memory is one that does not hold too many things.

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 Princess Therese of Bavaria is a scientific writer of considerable merit.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Richard Jones, aged 87, is a justice of the peace at Ebensburg, Pa.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

You cannot get order out of chaos as long as there is disorder in it.

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.

"All that glitters is not gold." For instance—glittering generalities.

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.

Some of the European Powers are modest of weakness.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

Flattery is one of the telling forces in keeping the world peaceful and happy.

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

Thomas Tinsley, the New York millionaire, is still in jail in Houston, Tex., and has been for the past two years, for contempt of court in refusing to produce certain books.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

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

Lord Kitchener is engaged to be married to Miss Marie Evelyn Moreton, whose father was a private secretary to the Marcus of Lorne during his stay in Canada.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

The corruption of some of the "decaying nations" smells to heaven.

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

Some people know all they care to know.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

A great mug is sometimes empty.



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.

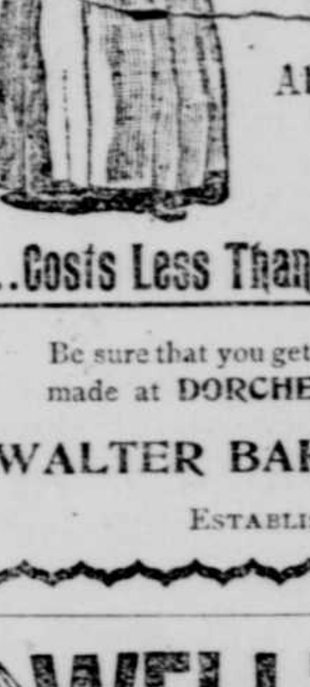
Potash.

ENOUGH of it must be contained in fertilizers, otherwise failure will surely result. See that it is there. Our books tell all about fertilizers. They are sent *free* to all farmers applying for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co's



Breakfa[st] C[ocoa]

Absolu[tely Pure]
Deli[cious]
Nutr[itious]

..Costs Less Than ONE [Cent a Cup]..

Be sure that you get the Genu[ine Article] made at DORCHESTER, MA[SS.]

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
ESTABLISHED 1780.



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.

FREE We give every girl or woman one rolled gold-filled solitaire Puritan rose diamond ring, solid gold pattern, for selling 20 packages GARFIELD PURE PEPSIN GUM among friends at 5 cents a package. Send name; we mail gum. When sold send money; we will mail ring; few can tell it from genuine diamond. Unsold gum taken back. GARFIELD GUM CO., Dept. 21, Meadville, Pa.

B. N U 49

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.

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.

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

OVER-WROUGHT NERVES OF WOMEN.

Extracts From Letters Received by Mrs. Pinkham.

"I am so nervous and wretched." "I feel as if I should fly." How familiar these expressions are. Little things annoy you and make you irritable. You can't sleep, you are unable to lift ordinary burdens, and are subject to dizziness.



That bearing-down sensation helps to make you feel miserable.

You have backache and pains low down in the side, pain in top of head, later on at base of the brain.

Such a condition points unerringly to serious uterine trouble.

If you had written to Mrs. Pinkham when you first experienced impaired vitality, you would have been spared these hours of awful suffering.

Happiness will be gone out of your life forever, my sister, unless you act promptly. Procure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and begin its use, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor, your letter is seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

MRS. JENNIE BIERLY, Youngdale, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Will you kindly allow me the pleasure of expressing my gratitude for the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking your Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite, a heavy bearing-down feeling, also burning pains in the groins. I could not sleep, was tired all the time, had no ambition. Life was a burden to me. The pains I suffered at times of menstruation were something dreadful. I thought there was no cure for it. I saw your advertisement in the paper, and my husband advised me to try your medicine. I took five bottles, and now I am well and happy. Your medicine saved my life."

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2929_scm3533-0195.jpg