Sharp Pains

Darting from one point to another, stiff and swollen joints, inflammation, intense suffering, are characteristics of rheumatism. All these painful symptoms are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla which purifies the blood and neutralizes the acid which is the cause of rheumatism. Why continue to suffer when you may be relieved by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. Price $1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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

The Riot of the Elements on Fair Islands

The most disastrous hurricane ever known in that region has swept over the Windward group of the Lesser Antilles islands, killing more than 500 persons, rendering 60,000 others homeless, and inflicting a damage to property which is, at present writing, beyond estimate. Kingston, the beautiful capital city of the island of St. Vincent, was almost wholly destroyed; the island of St. Lucia, the largest and most picturesque in the group, in addition to the wind, a tidal wave and tremendous rains, was injured by numerous landslides; and the island of Barbadoes, the most windward of the group, and the headquarters of the British government in the West Indies, was ravaged for ten hours, and the area of cultivation was completely obliterated. The destruction was the greatest on Barbadoes and St. Vincent. The disaster caused an amount of distress unparalleled in the history of the West Indies, and aid was at once invoked.

Dromedaries That Smoke Cigars

Dromedaries are said to be particularly fond of tobacco smoke, and can be made to do almost anything while under its influence. Travelers, it is asserted, rely more on tobacco smoke for their control over these huge beasts than anything else. When traveling on long journeys, the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and they are kept up to their task by smoking cigars. The driver carries a triangular piece of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the animal the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole. The dromedary closes its eyes and puffs away through its nostrils until the cigar is burned away. The indulgence appears to refresh it, and the keeper has no difficulty in persuading the animal to plod onward without any further rest.

It Is Quite True.

"Speaking of the war tax," remarked the correspondence clerk, as he opened the morning mail, "every letter now has to bear a government stamp." "I didn't know that," replied the unwary one. "Oh, yes. That has been the case ever since postage stamps were introduced."

As It Occurred to Her.

"I s'pose," said Edith, glancing up at the arc light, "that the lights are the blossoms of the electric plant, aren't they, papa?"—Judge.

TUMOR EXPELLED.

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wheelock, Magnolia, Iowa, in the following letter describes her recovery from a very critical condition:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have been taking your Vegetable Compound, and am now ready to sound its praises. It has done wonders for me in relieving me of a tumor.



"My health has been poor for three years. Change of life was working upon me. I was very much bloated and was a burden to myself. Was troubled with smothering spells, also palpitation of the heart and that bearing-down feeling, and could not be on my feet much.

"I was growing worse all the time, until I took your medicine.

"After taking three boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Lozenges, the tumor passed from me.

"My health has been better ever since, can now walk quite a distance and am troubled no more with palpitation of the heart or bloating. I recommend your medicine to all sufferers from female troubles."

It is hardly reasonable to suppose that any one can doubt the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's methods and medicine in the face of the tremendous volume of testimony.

CONSTIPATION

"I have gone **14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels**, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give $100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." AYLMER L. HUNT, 1689 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

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. 322

COLOR and flavor of fruits, size, quality and appearance of vegetables, weight and plumpness of grain, are all produced by Potash.

Potash,

properly combined with Phosphoric Acid and Nitrogen, and liberally applied, will improve every soil and increase yield and quality of any crop.

Write and get **Free** our pamphlets, which tell how to buy and use fertilizers with greatest economy and profit.

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

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "Life's Minor Chord"—Trials and Tribulations Are Necessary For the Proper Development of Character—Man's Compensation For Suffering.

Text: "I will open my dark saying upon the harp."—Psalm xlix., 4.

The world is full of the inexplicable, the impassable, the unfathomable, the insurmountable. We cannot go three steps in any direction without coming up against a hard wall of mystery, riddles, paradoxes, profundities, labyrinths; problems that we cannot solve, hieroglyphics that we cannot decipher, anagrams we cannot spell out, sphinxes that will not speak. For that reason David in my text proposed to take up some of these somber and dark things and try to set them to sweet music. "I will open my dark sayings on a harp." So I look off upon society and find people in unhappy conjunction of circumstances, and they do not know what it means, and they have a right to ask, Why is this? Why is that? and I think I will be doing a good work by trying to explain some of these strange things and make you more content with your lot, and I shall only be answering questions that have often been asked me, or that we have all asked ourselves, while I try to set these mysteries to music and open my dark savings on a harp.

Interrogation the first: Why does God take out of this world those who are useful and whom we cannot spare and leave alive and in good health so many who are only a nuisance to the world? I thought I would begin with the very toughest of all the seeming inscrutables. Many of the most useful men and women die at thirty or forty years of age, while you often find useless people alive at sixty and seventy and eighty. John Careless wrote to Bradford, who was soon to be put to death, saying: "Why doth God suffer me and such other caterpilllars to live, that can do nothing but consume the alms of the church, and take away so many worthy workmen in the Lord's vineyard?" Similar questions are often asked. Here are two men. The one is a noble character and a Christian man. He chooses for a lifetime companion one who has been tenderly reared, and she is worthy of him and he is worthy of her. As merchant or farmer or professional man or mechanic or artist he toils to educate and rear his children. He is succeeding, but he has not yet established for his family a full competency. He seems indispensable to that household; but one day, before he has paid off the mortgage on his house, he is coming home through a strong northeast wind and a chill strikes through him, and four days of pneumonia end his earthly career, and the wife and children go into a struggle for shelter and food. His next door neighbor is a man who though strong and well, lets his wife support him. He is around at the grocery store or some general loafing place in the evenings while his wife sews. His boys are imitating his example, and lounge and swagger and swear. All the use that man is in that house is to rave because the coffee is cold when he comes to a late breakfast, or to say cutting things about his wife's looks, when he furnishes nothing for her wardrobe. The best thing that could happen to that family would be that man's funeral, but he declines to die. He lives on and on and on. So we have all noticed that many of the useful are early cut off, while the parasites have great vital tenacity.

I take up this dark saying on my harp and give three or four thrums on the string in the way of surmising and hopeful guess. Perhaps the useful man was taken out of the world because he and his family were so constructed that they could not have endured some great prosperity that might have been just ahead, and they altogether might have gone down in the vortex of worldliness which every year swallows up 10,000 households. And so he went while he was humble and consecrated, and they were by the severities of life kept close to Christ and fitted for usefulness here and high seats in heaven, and when they meet at last before the throne they will acknowledge that, though the furnace was hot, it purified them and prepared them for an eternal career of glory and reward for which no other kind of life could have fitted them. On the other hand, the useless man lived on to fifty or sixty or seventy years because all the ease he ever can have he must have in this world, and you ought not, therefore, begrudge him his earthly longevity. In all the ages there has not a single loafer ever entered heaven. There is no place for him there to hang around; not even in the temples, for they are full of vigorous, alert and rapturous worship. If the good and useful go early, rejoice for them that they have so good got through with human life, which at best is a struggle. And if the useless and the bad stay, rejoice that they may be out in the world's fresh air a good many years before their final incarceration.

Interrogation the second: Why do good people have so much trouble, sickness, bankruptcy, persecution, the three black vultures sometimes putting their fierce beaks into one set of jangled nerves? I think now of a good friend I once had. He was a consecrated Christian man, an elder in the church, and as polished a Christian gentleman as ever walked Broadway. First his general health gave out and he hobbled around on a cane, an old man at forty. After awhile paralysis struck him. Having by poor health been compelled suddenly to quit business, he lost what property he had. Then his beautiful daughter died; then a son became hopelessly demented. Another son, splendid of mind and commanding of presence, resolved that he would take care of his father's household, but under the swoop of yellow fever at Fernandina, Fla., he suddenly expired. So you know good men and women who have had enough troubles, you think, to crush fifty people. No worldly philosophy could take such a trouble and set it to music, or play it on violin or flute, but I dare to open that dark saying on a gospel harp.

You wonder that very consecrated people have trouble? Did you ever know any very consecrated man or woman who had not had great trouble? Never! It was through their troubles sanctified that they were made very good. If you find anywhere in this city a man who has now, and always has had, perfect health, and never lost a child, and has always been popular and never had business struggle or misfortune, who is distinguished for goodness, pull your wire for a telegraph messenger boy and send me word, and I will drop everything and go right away to look at him. There never has been a man like that and never will be. Who are those arrogant, self conceited creatures who move about without sympathy for others and who think more of a St. Bernard dog or an Alderney cow or a Southdown sheep or a Berkshire pig than of a man? They never had any trouble, or the trouble was never sanctified. Who are those men who listen with moist eye as you tell them of suffering and who have a pathos in their voice and a kindness in their manner and an excuse or an alleviation for those gone astray? They are the men who have graduated at the Royal Academy of Trouble, and they have the diploma written in wrinkles on their own countenances. My, my! What heartaches they had! What tears they have wept! What injustice they have suffered! The mightiest influence for purification and salvation is trouble.

There are only three things that can break off a chain—a hammer, a file or a fire—and trouble is all three of them. The greatest writers, orators and reformers get much of their force from trouble. What gave to Washington Irving that exquisite tenderness and pathos which will make his books favorites while the English language continues to be written and spoken? An early heartbreak, that he never once mentioned, and when thirty years after the death of Matilda Hoffman, who was to have been his bride, her father picked up a piece of embroidery and said, "That is a piece of poor Matilda's workmanship." Washington Irving sank from hilarity into silence and walked away. Out of that lifetime grief the great author dipped his pen's mightiest reenforcement. Calvin's "Institutes of Religion," than which a more wonderful book was never written by human hand, was begun by the author at twenty-five years of age, because of the persecution by Francis, king of France. Faraday toiled for all time on a salary of £80 a year and candles. As every brick of the wall of Babylon was stamped with the letter N, standing for Nebuchadnezzar, so every part of the temple of Christian achievement is stamped with the letter T, standing for trouble.

When in England a man is honored with knighthood, he is struck with the flat of the sword. But those who have come to knighthood in the kingdom of God were first struck, not with the flat of the sword, but with the keen edge of the scimeter. To build his magnificence of character Paul could not have spared one lash, one prison, one stoning, one anathema, one poisonous viper from the hand, one shipwreck. What is true of individuals is true of nations. The horrors of the American Revolution gave this country this side of the Mississippi River to indepen[dence] and France gave the most of this co[...] the Mississippi to the U[...] owned it, but N[...] England would [...] made a present to [...] he received only $15,000,000 for Louisiana, Missouri, Arkansas, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota, Colorado, Dakota, Montana, Wyoming and the Indian Territory. Out of the fire of the American Revolution came this country east of the Mississippi, out of the European war came that west of the Mississippi River. The British empire rose to its present overtowering grandeur through gunpowder plot and Guy Fawkes' conspiracy and Northampton insurrection and Walter Raleigh's beheading and Bacon's bribery and Cromwell's dissolution of parliament and the battles of Edge Hill and the vicissitudes of centuries.

So the earth itself, before it could become an appropriate and beautiful residence for the human family, had, according to geology, to be washed by universal deluge and scorched and made incandescent by universal fires, and pounded by sledge hammer of icebergs and wrenched by earthquakes that split continents, and shaken by volcanoes that tossed mountains and passed through the catastrophes of thousands of years before paradise became possible and the groves could shake out their green banners and the first garden pour its carnage of color between the Gihon and the Hiddekel. Trouble—a good thing for the rocks, a good thing for nations, as well as a good thing for individuals. So when you push against me with a sharp interrogation point, Why do the good suffer? I open the dark saying on a harp, and, though I can neither play an organ or cornet or hautboy or bugle or clarinet, I have taken some lessons on the gospel harp, and if you would like to hear me I will play you these: "All things work together for good to those who love God."

Interrogation third: Why did the good God let sin or trouble come into the world when He might have kept them out? My reply is, He had a good reason. He had reasons that He has never given us. He had reasons which He could no more make us understand in our finite state than the father, starting out on some great and elaborate enterprise, could make the two-year-old child in its armed chair comprehend it. One was to demonstrate what grandeur of character may be achieved on earth by conquering evil. Had there been no evil to conquer and no trouble to console, then this universe would never have known an Abraham or a Moses or a Joshua or an Ezekiel or a Paul or a Christ or a Washington or a John Milton or a John Howard, and a million victories which have been gained by the consecrated spirits of all ages would never have been gained. Had there been no battle, there would have been no victory. Nine-tenths of the anthems of heaven would never have been sung. Heaven could never have been a thousandth part of the heaven that it is. I will not say that I am glad that sin and sorrow did enter, but I do say that I am glad that after God has given all His reasons to an assembled universe He will be more honored than if sin and sorrow had never entered and that the unfallen celestials will be outdone and will put down their trumpets to listen and it will be in heaven when those who have conquered sin and sorrow shall enter as it would be in a small singing school on earth if Thalberg and Gottschalk and Wagner and Beethoven and Rheinberger and Schumann should all at once enter. The immortals that have been chanting 10,000 years before the throne will say, as they close their librettos, "Oh, if we could only sing like that!" But God will say to those who have never fallen and consequently have not been redeemed, "You must be silent now; you have not the qualification for this anthem." So they sit with closed lips and folded hands, and sinners saved by grace take up the harmony, for the Bible says "no man could learn that song but the hundred and forty and four thousand which were redeemed from the earth."

A great prima donna, who can now do anything with her voice, told me that when she first started in music her teacher in Berlin told her she could be a good singer, but a certain note she could never reach. "And then," she said, "I went to work and studied and practiced for years until I did reach it." But the song of the singer redeemed, the Bible says, the exalted harmonists who have never sinned could not reach and never will reach. Would you like to hear me in a very poor way play a snatch of that tune? I can give you only one bar of the music on this gospel harp, "Unto Him that hath loved us and washed us from our sins in His own blood and hath made us kings and priests unto God and the Lamb, to Him be glory and dominion forever and ever, amen." But before leaving this interrogatory, why God let sin come into the world, let me say that great battles seem to be nothing but suffering and outrage at the time of their occurrence, yet after they have been a long while past we can see that it was better for them to have been fought, namely, Salamis, Inkerman, Toulouse, Arbela, Agincourt, Trafalgar, Blenheim, Lexington, Sedan.

But here I must slow up lest in trying to solve mysteries I add to the mystery that we have already wondered at—namely, why preachers should keep on after all the hearers are tired. So I gather up into one great armful all the whys and hows and wherefores of your life and mine, which we have not had time or the ability to answer, and write on them the words, "Adjourned to eternity." I rejoice that we do not understand all things now, for if we did what would we learn in heaven? If we knew it all down here in the freshman and sophomore class, what would be the use of our going up to stand amid the juniors and the seniors? If we could put down one leg of the compass and with the other sweep a circle clear around all the inscrutables, if we could lift our little steelyards and weigh the throne of the Omnipotent, if we could with our seven-day clock measure eternity, what would be left for heavenly revelation? So I move that we cheerfully adjourn what is now beyond our comprehension, and as, according to Rollin, the historian, Alexander the Great, having obtained the gold casket in which Darius had kept his rare perfume, used that aromatic casket thereafter to keep his favorite copy of Homer in and called the book, therefore, the "edition of the casket," and at night put the casket and his sword under his pillow, so I put this day into the perfumed casket of your richest affections and hopes, this promise worth more than Homer ever wrote or sword ever conquered, "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter," and that I call the "edition celestial."

All for One Price.

"What a lovely new coiffure Miss Oldtimer has. Where did she get the style?" "That comes with the hair."

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.			
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.$		@	4 80
High Grade Extra.....			4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	67½		71¾
CORN—No. 2 White.....	36¾		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	@	10½
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..........			6½
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		10¼
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..............	—		1 00
[illegible]ck........	—		80
[illegible]	22		23
[illegible]	—		80
[illegible]	—		6 00

AGRICULTURAL.

Stone Banking For Barns.

In banking up against the walls of basement barns, and especially in building up a passage way to the entrance, there is always strong temptation to use stones piled in loosely as a basis, where stones are over plentiful on the form. Yet this ususally proves a mistake. Rats will invariably effect a lodgement among such stones, and they will in time work through into the barn basement. Besides, rain will wash dirt among the stones, and it will require constant attention every year to keep passage way so that loaded wagons can be driven over it.

Eradicating the Wild Carrot.

Mowing the wild carrot before it matures seeds is much better than to let it alone. But it may not be entirely effectual. A second crop of flowering stems will soon follow the mowing, and, if the weed is cut again, a third. Each successive crop of flowering stems will be shorter and more feeble than the preceding one, yet some short stems will at last be found bearing clusters of flowers and seeds. The sure way to eradicate wild carrot is to pull it up by the roots, and this can be easily done just after a rain, when the ground is soft.

Producing Good Grapes.

A French agricultural journal gives the method by which a vine grower of Touraine is said to produce magnificent grapes. He dissolves two kilograms of sulphate of iron in 100 liters of water and sprinkles it on the leaves and bunches of the vines. The first application is made when the grapes are about one-third their full size, the second about a month later and the third about twenty days before they are cut. It is asserted that corresponding results are obtained with pears, apples and cherries. The method is inexpensive and the journal quoted recommends a trial, though it does not guarantee the success of the treatment in all cases.

Harvesting Parsnips.

The parsnip is usually grown on very rich ground, and when much manure has been used it often has a rank taste when gathered early. It is much better to let the parsnips stay in the ground until the soil around it has frozen once or twice. It may be gathered after the first thaw and housed, when it will be found that the rank flavor from the manure has passed away, and the parsnip will be tender and sweet. Some people leave the parsnip in the ground all winter. It does not hurt it to freeze while in ground, provided it is thawed in contact with the soil. The greater danger in leaving parsnips out all winter is that they will be forgotten in spring until the warm weather has started the shoots for seed bearing. Then the parsnip becomes poisonous. But if dug as soon in spring as the ground is thawed, the parsnips will be better than if dug in the fall and wintered in a cellar.

A Wagon Washing Device.

On many farms it is possible to wash the carriages and farm wagons by backing them into a stream or shallow river. The conveniences of the location are usually offset by the



FOR WASHING THE WAGONS.

inconveniences—mud, and the wetting of clothes. The cut shows a plank walk, set on posts on the edge of the stream, into which the wagon can be backed, when it can be washed with great comfort. A slat platform, sunk into the walk, will keep the wheels from the mud of the bottom.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Covering Ensilage.

Professor Robertson in his annual report says: In filling a silo particular pains should be taken to spread the ensilage evenly over the surface; otherwise the leaves and lighter parts may lie in one place, and the stalks and ears in another. The ensilage at the sides and corners of the silo should be trodden down as compactly as possible. Then immediately after the silo is filled it should be covered with a layer of four or six inches of cut straw, and that by about eighteen inches or two feet of any kind of rough straw.

In the feeding out of the ensilage, it is not a good plan to expose a large surface in the silo at one time. Where practicable, only as much of the surface of the ensilage should be uncovered as will cause a depth of about six inches to be removed from it by feeding every day. A half or one-quarter of the ensilage may be uncovered at one time, and it may be cut down with a hay knife, leaving a perpendicular face, which will mold very slightly. Where too large a surface of ensilage is exposed to the air it becomes offensive to the smell and gives rise to the growth of molds. These sometimes contaminate the stable and spread the belief that the feeding of ensilage imparts a flavor to the milk. Such flavors get into the milk through the atmosphere, and not through the feeding of the cow.

Keeping Cabbage During Winter.

It is agreed by most poultrymen that cabbage is one of the best green foods for poultry during the winter, but it is usually hard to keep heads in good condition for more than a few weeks after winter sets in. Here is a plan worth trying. It has been successfully used for several seasons in sections where the winter is peculiarly trying owing to lack of snow to furnish partial protection. The cabbages are pulled up by the roots and carted to a part of the farm where the ground is sloping. It so happens where the plan was tried that the ground was near a cluster of trees, but a locality near by buildings would give the same protection. A shallow trench is dug, say two feet deep, and filled a foot deep with leaves. On this bed of leaves the cabbages are set roots up, close together. Leaves are then heaped over them in large quantities and held in place with brush. The trenches are made in beds with deep furrows between them to carry off the water, the furrow being made with the slope of the land so that the water will not run against the side of the beds. The cabbages will freeze, but will keep in perfect condition and may be easily taken [...] as wanted and after being thawed o[...]y be chopped up for use on the [...] or for the poultry. By this [...]reen food may be had until lat[e in] spring.—Atlanta Journal.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

Washing Dishes.

Washing dishes—dishes—dishes;
Washing them against your wishes;
Washed in the morning nice and clean—
At dinner time and lunch between—
Three times a day—seven days a week—
Until the record's hard to keep.

Everlastingly a-splashing—
Washing dishes—dishes washing;
Then drying them to put away,
To wash again another day;
Till days and weeks and years go past,
Still washing dishes to the last.

—Sarah L. Flowers.

To Take Grease Out of Silk.

Lay a piece of brown paper on the table, lay your silk on it, cover the spot with French chalk, cover this with another piece of brown paper and place a warm iron on it; keep changing the chalk as it absorbs the grease; it will remove it.

To Make Down Pillows.

At last some one has discovered how to make down pillows which will not shed their feathers. Wax the inner covering, and the down will not be able to work through the two covers. To do this, iron the wrong side of the ticking with a hot flatiron rubbed with beeswax, rubbing the iron over the wax each time before putting it on the cloth.

How to Wash the Face.

With regard to the merits of hot or cold water for the complexion, a skin specialist, as reported in the Household, says that washing the face may logically, for good results, follow in the line adopted in the Russian and Turkish bath.

In other words, that the way to wash the face, so as to keep the skin soft and yet fresh, is first to use hot water with a fine soap, and then cold water immediately after, as a douche. The water and soap cleanse the pores, as the cold water can not remove the insensible accumulations of grease and perspiration that catch and fix particles of dust and convert them into "blackheads," and hasten the scaling off of dead scarf skin.

For all these causes the hot water is to be applied liberally with fine soap; the face sunk into the basin, and held there, under water, as long as possible, until, in fact, it has had literally a bath and not a wash.

Then, while yet the skin is soft and moist, splash cold water plentifully over it from a basin standing ready hard by. This serves as an immediate and bracing tonic, counteracting the relaxing effect of the hot water upon the epidermis with brisk swiftness.

The face should be afterward hard-rubbed with a fine towel until a healthy glow is created.

Using Old Carpets.

Old ingrain and Brussels carpets are now rewoven into durable rugs. These rugs are pretty if harmonious colors are used. The effect of a general hit-and-miss pattern is especially good if the colors are well divided. Formerly the carpets were cut in strips for this purpose by the owner, but now those who make these rugs prefer to have the carpets sent as they are. It is not necessary to clean them, but the rug manufacturers charge considerable extra when they find it necessary to clean the carpeting before weaving it into rugs. It is an economy, therefore, to send the carpets clean. They are returned considerably reduced in size, but in the form of an attractive-looking rug, with a soft, thick, fluffy surface that wears well. All-wool ingrain carpets make especially pretty rugs. This work of rejuvenating old carpets came, like many other good things, out of the West, and at one time it was difficult to find any firm in New York State which wove such rugs. To-day it is easy to find such an establishment in any of the larger cities of the State. The work represents a genuine economy, as the cost of making a rug is not in excess of the value of a completed rug, as it often is when rag carpet rugs are woven. It is quite a common thing for weavers to charge more for making a rag carpet than a new ingrain carpet would cost. When the labor of cutting and sewing is taken into account the rag carpet may be an expensive article. The weaver cuts and weaves these carpet rugs we have described and can make them at a smaller price than the rag-carpet weaver charges for his closer, slower work. It does not pay to reweave a carpet worn threadbare. There is nothing left in a tapestry Brussels worn to the hemp, and we believe no rug-weaver undertakes to make over a tapestry carpet. It does not pay to weave over a faded cotton and wool ingrain, but a pure wool ingrain makes a very desirable rug.—New York Tribune.

Recipes.

Marrow Toast—Procure two marrow-bones and tie a piece of cloth over the top, which must be protected by a cap of dough, to be removed when the bones are cooked. Boil briskly for three-quarters of an hour; then scoop out the marrow, mix it with a little butter, and spread thickly upon portions of buttered toast. Sprinkle with a dust of cayenne pepper and salt and serve hot.

Dewey Pudding—Beat the yolks of four eggs well, add one pint of milk, then one and a half cups of flour which has been sifted twice, with a teaspoonful of baking powder and a quarter teaspoonful of salt; add the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs and bake in an earthen pudding dish half an hour in a rather hot oven. Will be very light and quite like a souffle if skillfully managed.

Omelet With Peas—Beat four eggs very slightly, allow a tablespoon of milk to each egg. Use a smooth saucepan and cook the omelet in hot butter that has not been allowed to brown. As soon as the omelet sets, pour over it canned peas that have been cooked almost dry, then fold over, and serve immediately. Cold meats could be warmed and substituted for the peas.

Baked Calf's Head—Clean thoroughly and cut in two. This divides the chop from the skull. Take out the tongue and brains. Boil both halves, skimming well. Lift out the best half before too well done. Spread butter over, dredge on flour and dust a little pepper; set on trivet in baking pan, add a little of the liquor from the kettle, and baste as any meat. Serve with gravy. Boil the tongue in salted water with a bit of pepper. It may be served as beef's tongue. The brains can be put on ice for a separate dish.

Badly Hurt by a Dog Falling on Him.

A serious accident occurred on the farm of Jackson Beal, in Fluvanna, Va. Samuel Harding was down in the well, which is about seventy-five feet deep, cleaning it out, when a large dog aimed to cross the place where the platform had been, and plunged headlong to the bottom, falling on Mr. Harding, stunning him, breaking three of his ribs and injuring him otherwise. But for the fall of the dog being broken by the animal's striking the wall from side to side it is thought Mr. Harding would have been killed. The dog was unhurt.—Richmond (Va.) Dispatch.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

There Is No Discussion of Matters Affecting Its Welfare.

The world, as was to be expected, has given the salvation army a very mixed reception, says the Contemporary Review. It has been satirized, ostracized, eulogized. High and low, learned and unlearned, have opposed or defended it. Huxley girded at its "corybantic" religion, and charged full tilt against its social wing; Bradlaugh waxed wroth over its "drums and tramplings;" while, on the other hand, Jowett of Oxford praised it in his own judicious way, and Farrar is still the eloquent champion of much of its work. "Skeletons" have caricatured and persecuted it, the church of England has imitated it and royalty blessed it. And yet, though all tongues wag concerning this new, robustious thing under the sun, really discriminating views of the salvation army are by no means plentiful. With some truth it may be said that our enemies batter us and our friends flatter us. And the salvationists, looking through the glasses of our foes, honestly fail to see what they appear to see, and are sometimes almost as much bewildered over the highly colored spectacles of our friends. We have scarcely learned to use our own eyes, to examine and judge for ourselves, and have very little idea of the true propositions, the strength and weakness, the possibilities and dangers of the salvation army. What may be called "public opinion" has no existence among us. There is no open discussion of matters affecting the welfare of the organization, such as we find in other religious bodies. We have, indeed, what are called "officers' councils" and "soldiers' councils," but the title is a misnomer. What is meant is "officers and soldiers counseled." The salvation army, like every other institution, is imperfect, but, under the domination of the military ideas and in the name of loyalty, we appear to have all agreed to keep silence concerning the disquieting symptoms and weak places existing in it. This is unfortunate and may in itself constitute one of our gravest perils. And, really, there is no occasion for it. Bad men and bad institutions rightly fear examination, but the salvation army is sound enough and strong enough to profit by an honest exchange of opinion among its members in their councils and publications.

A Use for Liquefied Air.

It is reported that a new use has been found for liquefied air, the possibilities of which have been matters of discussion among scientific men for some time. According to the Mining Reporter, a discovery was made recently by which it is now practical to use liquefied air in underground work, such as mining, driving tunnels and sinking shafts. It is said that under proper conditions the liberation of air from the liquid can be effective in generating power with which to run drills under ground, pumps, hoists, etc., while cool air can also be supplied in the deepest mines. The liquid air can also be used in freezing soft ground, making tunnel cutting less hazardous and tedious. If there is any reliability in this reported discovery, and its success can be practically demonstrated, it will make a new departure in the lines of work named, and once again make the genius of science the soul of industrial progress.

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 same old grind gets a little harder every year.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Remember a man's prejudices when he makes a prediction.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

It is fortunate for the people that few doctors are gossips.

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.

Every man believes he is "picked at" more than he deserves.

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.

Everyone occasionally longs for the kindness that is shown a rich man just before he dies.

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

It is said that Lottie Collins' recent attempt at suicide resulted from grief over the condition of her 8-year-old son, who was born blind and has now become deaf.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

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

Ex-President Benjamin Harrison has been retained by Venezuela to represent that Government before the arbitration Commission in Paris to settle the boundary dispute with Great Britain. He is said to have received a retainer of $100,000.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

A man discovers a good doctor and then loses confidence in him, nearly every year of his life.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Do not believe statements that other people are "working hard" for you. If you do not work hard for yourself, nobody else will.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

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

Evidence.

"I don't know whether you were in the army or not," said the street-car conductor who had been instructed not to collect fares from soldiers. "You haven't your uniform." "That's a fact. But taste this." "It's quinine." "Yes. Watch me swallow it. There," he proceeded, as he smacked his lips; "that ought to be proof enough. When a man can eat a handful of quinine without making a face the chances are about a hundred to one that he has been in one of Uncle Sam's camps for a while."—Washington Star.



If you have a carpet that looks dingy and you wish to restore it to its original freshness, make a stiff lather of Ivory Soap and warm water and scrub it, width by width, with the lather. Wipe with a clean damp sponge. Do not apply more water than necessary.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made, and its purity, fit it for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe and unsatisfactory

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THE SOUTH IN LITERATURE.

Thomas Nelson Page, Joel Chandler Harris and Other Lights.

With new economic ideas, with an ever-increasing development of her natural resources, with a more flexible industrial system, a more rational attitude toward manual labor, and more enlightened methods of public education, there has come a literary inspiration impossible before, and the year 1870 has more than made amends for the year 1830, says the Suwanee Review. The words which Sidney Lanier wrote to his wife in 1870 may be taken as reflecting the new energies of the time: "Day by day . . . a thousand vital elements rill through my soul. Day by day the secret deep forces gather which will presently display themselves in bending leaf and waxy petal and in useful fruit and grain." Hardly were these words written before Irwin Russell opened a new province to American literature by his skillful delineations of negro character. Two years later Maurice Thompson is hailed by Longfellow as "a new and original singer, fresh, joyous and true." In 1875 Sidney Lanier attains national fame by his poem on "Corn" and the six years of life that remained to him were to be filled with bursts of imperishable song. In 1876 Joel Chandler Harris annexed the province which Irwin Russell had discovered, and "Uncle Remus" quietly assumed a place in the world's literature of humor and folk-lore never filled until then. Two years later Miss Murfree, better known as Charles Egbert Craddock, set all the magazine readers wondering at the genius that could find literary material in the illiterate mountaineers of East Tennessee. The decade closed with the appearance in literature of George W. Cable, whose "Grandissimes" is ranked by not a few critics as second only to the "Scarlet Letter." The next decade witnessed the advent of Thomas Nelson Page of Virginia and James Lane Allen of Kentucky. Mr. Page's "Marse Chan" and "Meh Lady" not only presented the relation of master and slave in a new light, but furnished at the same time expose of the latent, though perhaps unintentional, injustice of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The historical value, to the south of stories like these, to say nothing of their literary charm, cannot be easily overrated. Mr. Allen, in his "Blue-Grass Region of Kentucky," added another state to the southern literary union, and spread a charm of a storied past over a region that had long ago led Henry Ward Beecher to say: "Hereafter to me the twenty-third Psalm shall read: 'He maketh me lie down in blue-grass pastures.'"

Physiologists say that of all people in middle life at least one-third have one ear in some degree affected by deafness.

Did you ever See a Snow Storm in Summer?

We never did; but we have seen the clothing at this time of the year so covered with dandruff that it looked as if it had been out in a regular snow-storm.

No need of this snowstorm.

As the summer sun would melt the falling snow so will

Ayer's Hair Vigor

melt these flakes of dandruff in the scalp. It goes further than this: it prevents their formation. It has still other properties: it will restore color to gray hair in just ten times out of every ten cases.

And it does even more: it feeds and nourishes the roots of the hair. Thin hair becomes thick hair; and short hair becomes long hair.

We have a book on the Hair and Scalp. It is yours, for the asking.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

STAGE TALK.

Florence St. John is said to have recovered her health.

Marie Engle is the first member of the Grau company to arrive in America.

Sir Arthur Sullivan is said to be the latest convert in London to Russian music.

"The Sign of the Cross" has proved one of the most remunerative of modern melodramas.

Reginald de Koven's new opera, "The Three Dragoons," will be produced in New York in January.

"Two Kinds of Women" is the title of Mr. Barrie's new play—which was written, by the way, before "The Little Minister."

Cosima Wagner is about to publish the composer's revised edition of "Rienzi," and Mahler is to produce it at the Vienna opera house.

Mme. Melba is in London. She has been buying new costumes in Paris, and incidentally studying Mimi in "La Boheme" with Puccini, the composer.

The new opera house at St. Petersburg, according to the Musical Courier, is to cost about $4,000,000. It will have a sunken stage and a concealed orchestra. The proscenium arch is to be 140 feet high.

Perhaps So.

Papa—Mercy! What [...] tion point you are! I'[...] ask such strings of [...] was a boy," Littl[e ...] you had you'd know [...]

It is said that th[...] south of France spe[...] family of five an ave[...] a day.



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