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NOTICE.

The business formerly conducted by C. R. Leonard & Brother, will hereafter be continued by E. T. Leonard, member of the late firm. All business entrusted to my care will receipt prompt and careful attention.
EDMUND T. LEONARD,
Partner in Liquidation.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,
WEST PRATT STREET,
BALTO. MD.
J. & B. L. WAGNER, - Prop'rs.

This Restaurant is the old and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management.

BOILER and ENGINE
Repairing a Specialty,
—AT THE—

—PEERLESS—
Machine and Repair Shops,
NEAR THE P. W. & B. DEPOT,
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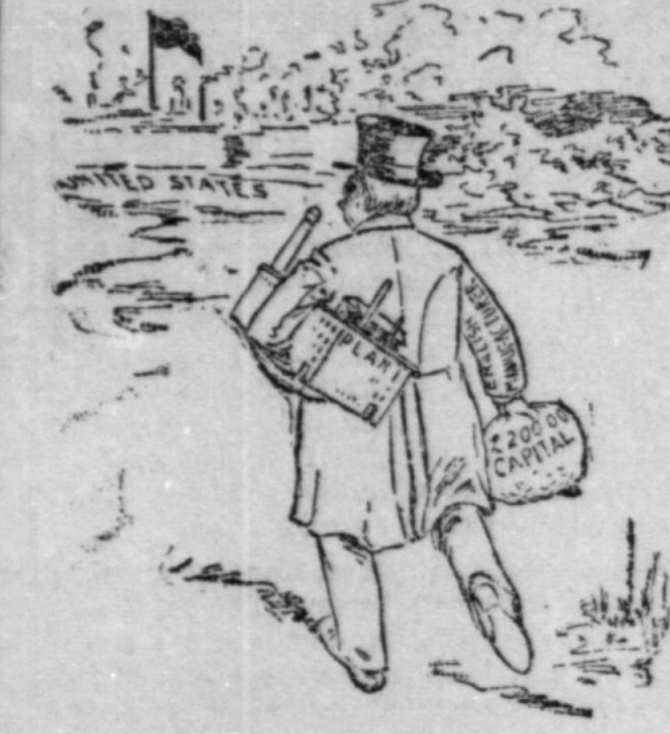
Boilers patched and retubed, Engines repaired and lined up, Cylinders rebored at short notice. Agricultural and Mill Machinery of all kinds promptly attended to, either on the farm or at the mill. Valves of all sizes, pipes and fittings constantly in stock. Work done and guaranteed by machinists of long experience. Bargains both in new and second hand boilers and engines. We also manufacture under royalty the

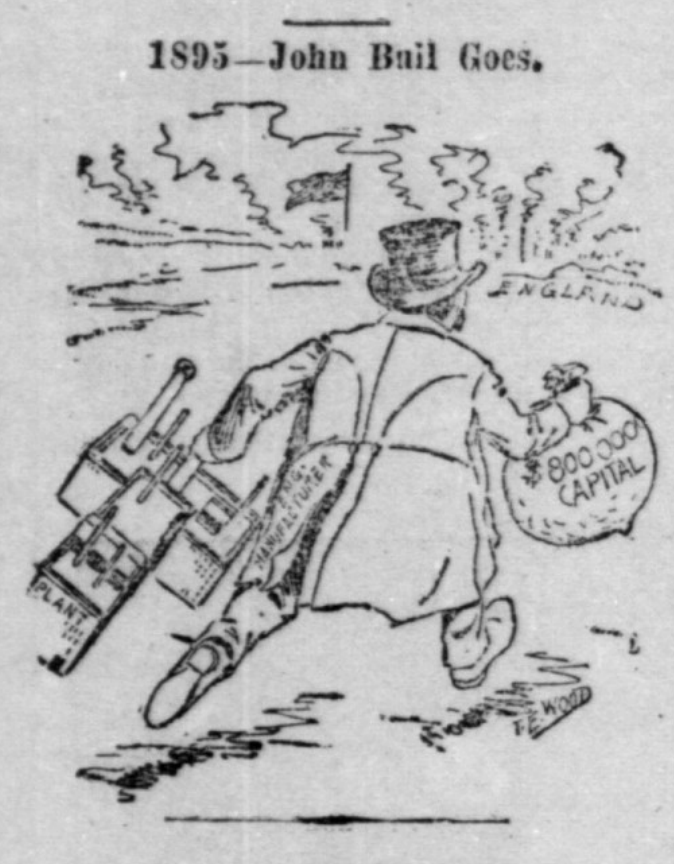
Cyclone and Centrifugal Straw Stackers,

which can be attached to all kinds of Threshing Machines. We also build Smoke Stacks of all sizes to order. We are manufacturing agents for the Cyclone Fanning Mill. We make a specialty in selling at lowest figures corrugated steel roofing and fancy ceiling. We also deliver job lots of piping free of freight at the very lowest figures.
G. M. WINGARD, Prop'r.

1892—John Bull Comes.



1895—John Bull Goes.



A Double Barreled Gun.

A great many of our Southern friends voted for free trade as a means of developing their iron industry among others. They were told by Mr. Edward Atkinson, who has been a life-long enemy of American iron producers, that free trade was what they wanted for the development of their industry, and it was hinted that free trade would also injure the Northern iron maker—i. e., free trade was a kind of gun that would hit the Northern deer and miss the Southern calf! It undoubtedly hit the Northern deer. But how does the Southern calf come out? In 1892 the Southern States made 1,890,167 gross tons of iron and in 1894 the same States made 1,268,425 tons. In 1892 those States turned out 20.6 per cent. of the total make of the country and last year they made nineteen per cent. When the free trade President goes out of office they will be fortunate if they are making seventeen per cent. It is probable that their solid support of the British candidate and the British theory of trade development will cost them the labor and profits that would have pertained to the making of at least four million tons of pig iron.

An Attack on Farmers.

The difficulties of managing the American wool business have been multiplied. We have to share the American market with many foreign wool sellers who have never before been competitors with our home market and the American wool growers are competing on such unequal terms that the industry is shrinking. The domestic wool men were hit hard by the Gorman bill.

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Obtained, and all *PATENT BUSINESS* attended to for *MODERATE FEES.* Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from *WASHINGTON.* Send *MODEL, DRAWING* or *PHOTO* of invention. We advise as to patentability free of charge and we make *NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.*

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HEADQUARTERS FOR
Lumber & Building Material,
North Carolina Locust Posts, Very Extra Cypress Shingles,
FENCING, Both Hemlock and North Carolina.
——DEALERS IN——
Anthracite and Cumberland Coals and Fertilizers.
We are selling the above at lowest prices to suit the times.

LUMBER.
GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.
414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.
We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:
1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge,) $12.50 per M.
1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "
6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - 6.00 "
These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, Etc.
SHINGLES.

THEORY AND CONDITION.

WORKING GIRLS SUFFER FROM WILSON'S WICKED WORK.

Defenseless Wage Earners in Woolen Mills Unable to Earn Sufficient to Pay Their Board Under the Free Trade Tariff, Which Reduced Their Earnings.

I.—PROFESSOR WILSON'S THEORY.

I have on my table, as I write, two samples of woolen-pile stuffs, such as make good and serviceable cloaks or sacks for working girls abroad, and which many here would be glad to get. Under the law of 1883 they were dutiable at 35 cents a pound, and 35 per cent. ad valorem; making for one sample a duty of 207 per cent. of which 172 per cent. was covered by the mild looking specific duty of "35 cents a pound;" and for the other, 171 per cent., of which 136 per cent. was carried in this specific duty. The McKinley act raised the duty on these fabrics to 49½ cents a pound and 60 per cent. ad valorem. This would make for the first sample a duty of 293 per cent., of which 243 per cent. is imposed by the specific duty, and for the second sample a duty of 253 per cent., of which 193 per cent. is likewise imposed. And this in the name of American labor!

The poor girl, earning the meager wages of fifty cents a day, having by two days' work made enough money to buy a dollar's worth of this material, would then have to work six days longer to earn sufficient to pay the McKinley taxes upon it. Those taxes increase the cost of the one from 31 79-100 cents to $1.28, and of the other from 44 88-100 cents to $1.58. Under the bill now proposed, the cost of these goods would be raised to 41 and 64 cents respectively, and these duties are to be lowered one-eighth with the lapse of five years.

Of course the present rates are prohibitory, and such articles never appear in the table of imports, but these examples serve to show both the working of specific duties on cheap and common goods, and the merciless taxes imposed on the poorest and most defenseless of our wage-earners.—Wm. L. Wilson, in the Forum.

II.—THE WORKING GIRL'S CONDITION.

Between six and seven hundred girls and a number of men employed in the S. K. Wilson Woolen Mills at Trenton, N. J., went on strike yesterday. These mills have been the only important works that have been running in Trenton for some time. In order to keep the hands employed a twenty per cent. reduction was made in their wages last summer. A refusal on the part of the owners to restore the cut precipitated the strike.

A committee of the girls called upon Mr. Wilson Wednesday night and told him that they had not been able to earn more than $3 in two weeks since the new scale went into operation. Many of them live in boarding houses, the leader said, and were unable to earn enough to pay their board. They claim that since the Wilson Tariff law went into effect the goods turned out have necessarily been of an inferior character, in order to compete with the foreign goods, and consequently the piece price is lower.

The girls have the sympathy of the men employed in other departments, and are arranging for public meetings in order to present their case to the trades people of the town.—New York Morning Advertiser, March 8, 1895.

This is a condition that confronts both Professor Wilson and the working girls. "The poor girl, earning the meagre wages" of "$3 in two weeks" under Mr. Wilson's free trade tariff, has been "unable to earn enough to pay her board," although working for six days in the week. If, however, she worked on Sunday as well, and worked every Sunday for half a year, she might be able to spare money enough to buy a woolen-pile stuffs cloak, provided she made no purchases for any other article of wearing apparel. This, Mr. Wilson, is the condition of your "poor girl" under one of your "merciless taxes imposed on the poorest and most defenseless of our wage earners."

Let Us Hope So.

John Burns believes that within the next twenty-five years Americans will be emigrating to England, because in that time England will have the model Government of the world. Sooner than that, John. Mr. Cleveland and his chum, Wilson, will go over to pave the way in '96.—Jersey City Evening Journal.

"You're not a cousin or anything like that of our fair hostess, are you?" "No, nothing of the sort." "Well, did you ever attend such a stupid affair in your life?" "Ye-es, a good many. I—I'm her husband, you see, and I have to."—New York Recorder.

"The Tariff is a Tax."

Under the McKinley tariff our imports for January, 1894, on the average tariff of 50 per cent. ad valorem, would have given us a revenue of $2,414,000 for the month. Under the new law our imports for January, this year, at the average of 40 per cent. ad valorem, would give us a customs revenue $3,956,000. Thus, upon the supposition made by all free traders that "the tariff is a tax," we find that the Gorman tariff taxed them for the month of January $1,542,000 more than they were taxed under the McKinley tariff, while it doubled our imports of English goods, decreased the products of our factories and farms to the extent of $5,000,000 for a single month, and enabled us, in the same month, to sell $2,500,000 worth less of our own goods in one of those markets of the world that are supposed to be waiting ready to receive everything that we can grow or manufacture.

We thus have, during the first month of the present year, under the new tariff a direct money loss of $7,500,000, with a direct increase in the burden of taxation of $1,500,000, on the theory of the free traders that "the tariff is a tax," without reckoning the increased taxation necessary through the increase in our bonded indebtedness.

An Incomplete House.

We run wild over the furnishings of a house; its furniture, carpets, hangings, pictures and music, and always forget or neglect the most important requisite. Something there should be always on the shelf to provide against sudden casualities or attacks of pain. Such come like a thief in the night; a sprain, strain, sudden backache, toothache or neuralgic attack. There is nothing easier to get than a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and nothing surer to cure quickly any form of pain. The house is incomplete without it. Complete it with a good supply.

Who keeps no chickens isn't worried when he sees a hawk.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

If we taxed wisdom and let each one assess himself what a big revenue the State would have.

"Health Insurance."

That is almost as necessary as life insurance. It means reasonable care and occasionally a little medicine—not much. A Ripans Tabule is enough in most cases.

Jonabad Almanor, the famous linguist, could converse in twenty-seven different languages.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.
Pamphlet and Consultation free.
Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The prompt man has a right to be slow when there is no hurry.

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

A word in the head is worth two in the mouth.

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

There are five States of the German Empire each smaller than Rhode Island.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., 1$.

He who is just does not need to study logic of law.

Good Blood

Produces good health, because it easily expels the germs of disease and does not permit them to be nourished and developed in the body. As a blood purifier and health giver

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Has No Equal.

Truly Marvellous

A Cure Seldom Equalled in Medical History

All Other Treatment Failed—Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"My wife sprained her ankle ten years ago. I apparently got well to all outward appearance, it being a little larger than the other ankle, but in a few months three sores broke out on her knee, her ankle, and foot. They became

Large Running Ulcers

and the doctor could not do anything to help. I then took my wife to the hospital and the surgeons scraped all the flesh round the sores, and said they would get well. They almost healed up, but soon two little specks came, one on each side of the first sore. The doctors said they would not amount to anything, but in a few days they turned out to be more ulcers, and in a short time they had eaten into the original sore and made a large wound. The surgeon next decided than an

Operation Must Be Performed.

My wife would not consent to this. I was about discouraged and decided to have her try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Besides giving her this medicine we bandaged her foot in steeped leaves and roots and continued this treatment for five months. At the end of that time she had taken eleven bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, the sores were all healed and she is perfectly well. My wife is fifty-two years old and is in the best of health." JOSEPH C. FREEBY, Long Beach, California.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Postmaster Holman

of Long Beach, Cal., says he knows Mr. Freeby to be a man of his word, and he believes his statement to be strictly true.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

In our adv. two weeks ago we told of our very superior all-steel hand and power feed cutter to be offered at

$10 worth $40

Last week we told of the process of galvanizing and its indispensable preservative qualities. Next week we will give you the experience of two representative business firms of Illinois, one of whom has sold 400 and the other 500 Aermotors. The week following we will quote a price on the best pumps made (hand, wind mill and irrigating) lower than was ever before dreamed of; and the week following that we shall talk to you of steel galvanized tanks, with covers, at the unheard of price of 2½ cents per gallon. This is cheaper than wood. They do not shrink, leak, rot, rust or give taste to water.

The Aermotor Company treats the public generously. While state legislatures are passing laws to secure repairs for farm machinery at reasonable prices, IT IS A FACT THAT THE AERMOTOR COMPANY HAS FOR THE YEAR 1895 BEEN COMPELLED TO RAISE ITS PRICES ON REPAIRS BECAUSE SOME OF ITS CUSTOMERS HAVE BEEN ORDERING INDIVIDUAL PARTS TO MAKE UP COMPLETE MACHINES, SINCE IN THAT WAY THEY COULD GET A MACHINE CHEAPER THAN BY ORDERING IT ASSEMBLED. *People are not compelled to buy machinery; they are compelled to buy repairs. The Aermotor Company was in this respect generous to a fault.* It sold so low that customers could buy the repairs and assemble a machine at less than the assembled machine would cost. But since it was not certain that they would get the machine assembled in good shape, for the protection of its own reputation, the Aermotor Company has raised the price of certain repairs just enough to prevent this in future. Not only has the Aermotor Company always given the best goods at the lowest price and refused to sell a poor article at any price, but it has now ESTABLISHED TWENTY BRANCH HOUSES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY IN ORDER TO HAVE NOT ONLY ITS GOODS EASILY ACCESSIBLE, BUT TO HAVE ITS REPAIRS WITHIN EASY REACH. It expects soon to greatly increase this number of houses. This is a matter of the greatest importance to those who are purchasing machinery. Accidents will happen, and a wise man will look to it when he is buying an article that repairs can quickly be had at reasonable cost. Our very low prices and high standards on everything connected with water supply and power production by wind, together with the accessibility of a full line of our goods and repairs, will be appreciated. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Tongues of Fire."

TEXT: "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?"—Acts xix., 2.

The word ghost, which means a soul, or spirit, has been degraded in common parlance. We talk of ghosts as baneful and frightful and in a frivolous or superstitious way. But my text speaks of a Ghost who is omnipotent and divine and everywhere present and ninety-one times in the New Testament called the Holy Ghost. The only time I ever heard this text preached from was in the opening days of my ministry, when a glorious old Scotch minister came up to help me in my village church. On the day of my ordination and installation he said, "If you get into the corner of a Saturday night without enough sermons for Sunday, send for me, and I will come and preach for you." The fact ought to be known that the first three years of a pastor's life are appallingly arduous. No other profession makes the twentieth part of the demand on a young man. If a secular preacher prepares one or two speeches for a political campaign it is considered arduous. If a lecturer prepares one lecture for a year, he is thought to have done well. But a young pastor has two sermons to deliver every Sabbath before the same audience, besides all his other work, and the most of ministers never recover from the awful nervous strain of the first three years. Be sympathetic with all young ministers and withhold your criticisms.

My aged Scotch friend responded to my first call and came and preached from the text that I now announce. I remember nothing but the text. It was the last sermon he ever preached. On the following Saturday he was called to his heavenly reward. But I remember just how he appeared as, leaning over the pulpit, he looked into the face of the audience, and with earnestness and pathos and electric force asked them, in the words of my text, "Have ye received the Holy Ghost?" The office of this present discourse is to open a door, to unveil a Personage, to introduce a force not sufficiently recognized. He is as great as God. He is God. The second verse of the first chapter of the Bible introduces Him—Genesis i., 2. "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters"—that is, as an albatross or eagle spreads her wings over her young and warms them into life and teaches them to fly, so the Eternal Spirit spread His great, broad, radiant wings over this earth in its callow and unfledged state and warmed it into life and fluttered over it and set it winging its way through immensity. It is the tip top of all beautiful and sublime suggestiveness. Can you not almost see the outspread wings over the nest of young worlds? "The Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters."

Another appearance of the Holy Ghost was at Jerusalem during a great feast. Strangers speaking seventeen different languages were present from many parts of the world. But in one house they heard what seemed like the coming of a cyclone or hurricane. It made the trees bend and the houses quake. The cry was, "What is that?" And then a forked flame of fire tipped each forehead, and what with the blast of wind and the dropping fire a panic took place, until Peter explained that it was neither cyclone nor conflagration, but the brilliance and anointing and baptismal power of the Holy Ghost.

That scene was partially repeated in a forest when Rev. John Easton was preaching. There was the sound of a rushing, mighty wind, and the people looked to the sky to see if there were any signs of a storm, but it was a clear sky, yet the sound of the wind was so great that horses, frightened, broke loose from their fastenings, and the whole assembly felt that the sound was supernatural and pentecostal. Oh, what an infinite and almighty and glorious personage is the Holy Ghost! He brooded this planet into life, and now that through sin it has become a dead world He will brood it the second time into life. Perilous attempt would be a comparison between the three persons of the Godhead. They are equal, but there is some consideration which attaches itself to the third person of the Trinity, the Holy Ghost, that does not attach itself to either God the Father or God the Son. We may grieve God the Father and grieve God the Son and be forgiven, but we are directly told that there is a sin against the Holy Ghost, which shall never be forgiven either in this world or in the world to come. And it is wonderful that while on the street you hear the name of God and Jesus Christ used in profanity you never hear the words Holy Ghost. This hour I speak of the Holy Ghost as Biblical interpreter, as a human constructor, as a solace for the broken hearted, as a preacher's re-enforcement.

The Bible is a mass of contradictions, an affirmation of impossibilities, unless the Holy Ghost helps us to understand it. The Bible says of itself that the Scripture is not for "private interpretation," but "holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost"—that is, not private interpretation, but Holy Ghost interpretation. Pile on your study table all the commentaries of the Bible—Matthew Henry and Scott and Adam Clarke and Albert Barnes and Bush and Alexander, and all the archæologies, and all the Bible dictionaries, and all the maps of Palestine, and all the international series of Sunday-school lessons. And if that is all you will not understand the deeper and grander meanings of the Bible so well as that Christian mountaineer who, Sunday morning, after having shaken down the fodder for the cattle, comes into his cabin, takes up his well worn Bible, and with a prayer that stirs the heavens asks for the Holy Ghost to unfold the book.

No more unreasonable would I be if I should take up The Novoe Vremya of St. Petersburg, all printed in Russian, and say, "There is no sense in this newspaper, for I cannot understand one line of all its columns," than for any man to take up the Bible, and without getting Holy Ghost illumination as to its meaning say: "This Book insults my common sense. I cannot understand it. Away with the incongruity!" No one but the Holy Ghost, who inspired the Scriptures, can explain the Scriptures. Fully realize that, and you will be as enthusiastic a lover of the old book as my venerable friend who told me in Philadelphia last week that he was reading the Bible through the fifty-ninth time, and it became more attractive and thrilling every time he went through it. In the saddlebags that hung across my horse's back as I rode from Jerusalem down to the Dead Sea and up to Damascus I had all the books about Palestine that I could carry, but many a man on his knees, in the privacy of his room, has had flashed upon him more vivid appreciation of the word of God than many a man who has visited all the scenes of Christ's birth, and Paul's eloquence, and Peter's imprisonment, and Joshua's prowess, and Elijah's ascension. I do not depreciate any of the helps for Bible study, but I do say that they all together come infinitely short without a direct communication from the throne of God in response to prayerful solicitation. We may find many interesting things about the Bible without especial illumination, as how many horses Solomon had in his stables, or how long was Noah's ark, or who was the only woman whose full name is given in the Scriptures, or which is the middle verse of the Bible, and all that will do you no more good than to be able to tell how many beanpoles there are in your neighbor's garden.

The learned Earl of Chatham heard the famous Mr. Cecil preach about the Holy Ghost and said to a friend on the way home from church: "I could not understand it, and do you suppose anybody understood it?" "Oh, yes," said his Christian friend, "there were uneducated women and some little children present who understood it." I warrant you that the English soldier had under supernal influence read the book, for after the battle of Inkermann was over he was found dead with his hand glued to the page of the open Bible by his own blood, and the words adhered to his hands as they buried him, "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in Me, though dead, yet shall he live."

Next consider the Holy Ghost as a human reconstructor. We must be made over again. Christ and Nicodemus talked about it. Theologians call it regeneration. I do not care what you call it, but we have to be reconstructed by the Holy Ghost. We become new creatures, hating what we once loved and loving what we once hated. If sin were a luxury, it must become a detestation. If we preferred bad associations, we must prefer good associations. In most cases it is such a complete change that the world notices the difference and begins to ask: "What has come over that man? Whom has he been with? What has so affected him? What has ransacked his entire nature? What has turned him square about?" Take two pictures of Paul—one on the road to Damascus to kill the disciples of Christ, the other on the road to Ostia to die for Christ. Come nearer home and look at the man who found his chief delight in a low class of clubrooms, hiccoughing around a card table and then stumbling down the front steps after midnight and staggering homeward, and that same man, one week afterward, with his family on the way to a prayer meeting. What has done it? It must be something tremendous. It must be God. It must be the Holy Ghost.

Notice the Holy Ghost as the solacer of broken hearts. Christ calls Him the Comforter. Nothing does the world so much want as comfort. The most people have been abused, misrepresented, cheated, lied about, swindled, bereft. What is needed is balsam for the wounds, lantern for dark roads, rescue from maligning pursuers, a lift from the marble slab of tombstones. Life to most has been a semifailure. They have not got what they wanted. They have not reached that which they started for. Friends betray. Change of business stand loses old custom and does not bring enough custom to make up for the loss. Health becomes precarious when one most needs strong muscle and steady nerve and clear brain. Out of this audience of thousands and thousands, if I should ask all those who have been unhurt in the struggle of life to stand up, or all standing to hold up their right hands, not one would move. Oh, how much we need the Holy Ghost as comforter! He recites the sweet gospel promises to the hardly bestead. He assures of mercy mingled with the severities. He consoles with thoughts of coming release. He tells of a heaven where tear is never wept and burden is never carried and injustice is never suffered. Comfort for all the young people who are maltreated at home, or receive insufficient income, or are robbed of their schooling, or kept back from positions they earned by the putting forward of others less worthy. Comfort for all these men and women midway in the path of life, worn out with what they have already gone through, and with no brightening future. Comfort for these aged ones amid many infirmities and who feel themselves to be in the way in the home or business which themselves established with their own grit.

The Holy Ghost comfort, I think, generally comes in the shape of a soliloquy. You find yourself saying to yourself: "Well, I ought not to go on this way about my mother's death. She had suffered enough. She had borne other people's burdens long enough. I am glad that father and mother are together in heaven, and they will be waiting to greet us, and it will be only a little while anyhow, and God makes no mistakes." Or you soliloquize, saying: "It is hard to lose my property. I am sure I worked hard enough for it. But God will take care of us, and, as to the children, the money might have spoiled them, and we find that those who have to struggle for themselves generally turn out best, and it will all be well if this upsetting of our worldly resources leads us to lay up treasures in heaven." Or you soliloquize, saying: "It was hard to give up that boy when the Lord took him. I expected great things of him, and, oh, how we miss him out of the house, and there are so many things I come across that make one think of him, and he was such a splendid fellow! But then what an escape he has made from the temptations and sorrows which come to all who grow up, and it is a grand thing to have him safe from all possible harm, and there are all those Bible promises for parents who have lost children, and we shall feel a drawing heavenward that we could not have otherwise experienced." And after you have said that you get that relief which comes from an outburst of tears. I do not say to you, as some say, do not cry. God pity people in trouble who have the parched eyeball and the dry eyelid and cannot shed a tear. That makes maniacs. To God's people tears are the dews of the night dashed with sunrise. I am so glad you can weep. But you think these things you say to yourself are only soliloquies. No, no; they are the Comforter, who is the Holy Ghost.

Notice also the Holy Ghost as the preacher's reinforcement. You and I have known preachers encyclopedic in knowledge, brilliant as an iceberg when the sun smites it, and with Chesterfieldian address and rhetorical hand uplifted with diamond big enough to dazzle an assembly and so surcharged with vocabulary that when they left this life it might be said of each of them as De Quincey said of another that in the act of dying he committed a robbery, absconding with a valuable polyglot dictionary, yet no awakening or converting or sanctifying result, while some plain man, with humblest phraseology, has seen audiences whelmed with religious influence. It was the Holy Ghost. What a useful thing it would be if every minister would give the history of his sermons! Years ago at an outdoor meeting in the State of New York I preached to many thousands. There had been much prayer on the grounds for a great outpouring of the Holy Ghost at that service, and the awakening power exceeded anything I ever witnessed since I began to preach, with perhaps the exception of two or three occasions. Clergymen and Christian workers by the score and hundreds expressed themselves as having been blessed during the service. That afternoon I took the train for an outdoor meeting in the State of Ohio, where I was to preach on the night of the next day. As the sermon had proved so useful the day before and the theme was fresh in my mind, I resolved to reproduce it, and did reproduce it as far as I could, but the result was nothing at all. Never had I seemed to have anything to do with a flatter failure. What was the difference between the two services? Some will say, "You were tired with a long journey." No, I was not tired at all. Some will say, "The temporal circumstances in the first case were more favorable than in the last." No, they were more favorable in the last. The difference was in the power of the Holy Ghost—mightily present at the first service, not seemingly present at all at the second. I call upon the ministers of America to give the history of sermons, for I believe it will illustrate as nothing else can the truth of that Scripture, "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."

On the Sabbath of the dedication of one of our churches in Brooklyn, at the morning service, 328 souls stood up to profess Christ. They were the converts in the Brooklyn Academy of Music, where we had been worshiping. The reception of so many members—and many of them baptized by immersion—had made it an arduous service, which continued from half past ten in the morning until half past two in the afternoon. From that service we went home exhausted, because there is nothing so exhausting as deep emotion. A messenger was sent out to obtain a preacher for that night, but the search was unsuccessful, as all the ministers were engaged for some other place. With no preparation at all for the evening service, except the looking in Cruden's Concordance for a text and feeling almost too weary to stand up, I began the service, saying audibly while the opening song was being sung, although because of the singing no one but God heard it: "Oh, Lord, Thou knowest my insufficiency for this service! Come down in gracious power upon this people." The place was shaken with the divine presence. As far as we could find out, over 400 persons were converted that night. Hear it, all young men entering the ministry; hear it, all Christian workers. It was the Holy Ghost.

In the Second Reformed Church, of Somerville, N. J., in my boyhood days, Mr. Osborne, the evangelist, came to hold a special service. I see him now as he stood in the pulpit. Before he announced his text and before he had uttered a word of his sermon strong men wept aloud, and it was like the day of judgment. It was the Holy Ghost.

In 1857 the electric telegraph bore strange messages. One of them read, "My dear parents will rejoice to hear that I have found peace with God." Another read, "Dear mother, the work continues, and I, too, have been converted." Another read, "At last faith and peace." In Vermont a religious meeting was singing the hymn, "Waiting and Watching for Me." The song rolled out on the night air, and a man halted and said, "I wonder if there will be any one waiting and watching for me?" It started him heavenward. What was it? The Holy Ghost. In that 1857 Jaynes's Hall, Philadelphia, and Fulton street prayer meeting, New York, telegraphed each other the number of souls saved and the rising of the devotional tides. Noonday prayer meetings were held in all the cities. Ships came into harbor, captain and all the sailors saved on that voyage. Police and fire departments met in their rooms for divine worship. At Albany the Legislature of the State of New York assembled in the rooms of the Court of Appeals for religious services. Congressional union prayer meeting was opened at Washington. From whence came the power? From the Holy Ghost. That power shook New York. That power shook America. That power shook the Atlantic Ocean. That power shook the earth. That power could take this entire audience into the peace of the gospel quicker than you could lift your eyes heavenward. Come, Holy Ghost! Come, Holy Ghost! He has come! He is here! I feel Him in my heart. There are thousands who feel Him in their hearts, convicting some, saving some, sanctifying some.

The difference in evangelical usefulness is not so much a difference in brain, in scholarship or elocutionary gifts as in Holy Ghost power. You will not have much surprise at the extraordinary career of Charles G. Finney as a soul winner, if you know that soon after his conversion he had this experience of the Paraclete. He says:

"As I turned and was about to take a seat by the fire I received a baptism of the Holy Ghost. Without any expectation of it, without ever having the thought in my mind that there was any such thing for me, without any recollection that I had ever heard the thing mentioned by any person in the world, the Holy Ghost descended upon me in a manner that seemed to go through me, body and soul. Indeed, it seemed to come in waves and waves of liquid love, for I could not express it in any other way. It seemed like the very breath of God. I can recollect distinctly that it seemed to fan me like immense wings. No words can express the wonderful love that was shed abroad in my heart. I wept aloud with joy and love. These waves came over me and over me and over me, one after the other until, I recall I cried out, 'I shall die if these waves continue to pass over me.' I said, 'Lord, I cannot bear any more.'"

Now, my hearers, let 500 of us, whether clerical or lay workers, get such a divine visitation as that, and we could take this world for God before the clock of the next century strikes 1.

How many marked instances of Holy Ghost power? When a black trumpeter took His place in Whitefield's audience proposing to blow the trumpet at a certain point in the service and put everything into derision, somehow he could not get the trumpet to his lips, and at the close of the meeting he sought out the preacher and asked for his prayers. It was the Holy Ghost. What was the matter with Hedley Vicars, the memorable soldier, when he sat with his Bible before him in a tent, and his deriding comrades came in and jeered, saying, "Turned Methodist, eh?" And another said: "You hypocrite! Bad as you were I never thought you would come to this, old fellow." And then he became the soldier evangelist, and when a soldier in another regiment hundreds of miles away telegraphed his spiritual anxieties to Hedley Vicars, saying, "What shall I do?" Vicars telegraphed as thrilling a message as ever went over the wires, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

What power was being felt? It was the Holy Ghost. And what more appropriate? For the Holy Ghost is a "tongue of fire," and the electricity that flies along the wires is a tongue of fire. And that reminds me of what I might do now. From the place where I stand on this platform there are invisible wires of lines or influence stretching to every heart in all the seats on the main floor and up into the boxes and galleries, and there are other innumerable wires or lines of influence reaching out from this place into the vast beyond and across continents and under the seas, for in my recent journey around the world I did not find a country where I had not been preaching this gospel for many years through the printing press. So a telegraph operator sits or stands at a given point and sends messages in all directions, and you only hear the click, click, click of the electric apparatus, but the telegrams go on their errand. God help me now to touch the right key and send the right message along the right wires to the right places. Who shall we first call up? To whom shall I send the message? I guess I will send the first to all the tired, wherever they are, for there are so many tired souls. Here goes the Christly message, "Come unto Me, all ye who are weary, and I will give you rest."

INDICTMENTS FOR MURDER.

Forty More Rioters Named by the Grand Jury at New Orleans.

The Grand Jury brought in forty indictments for murder against men implicated in the riots of March 12. It also presented a report on the subject of the riots, which it has been investigating for nearly two weeks. The blame for the riots and the loss of life is placed on the authorities.

The trouble had been brewing for some months, and energetic action on the part of the authorities would have prevented the final bloody outbreak. The police are also denounced for their cowardice, and attention is called to the fact that they did not make a single arrest and fired but a single shot, and that at one of the negroes who was attempting to escape from the rioters.

The Grand Jury declared that the attack on the negro laborers was thoroughly organized and arranged in advance, and the forces of the rioters, armed with shotguns and rifles, began marching on the levee as early as 5 o'clock in the morning.

NEW SPANISH MINISTER.

Senor Dupuy de Lome Appointed to the United States.

Senor Dupuy de Lome has been appointed Spanish minister to the United States, in succession to Senor Murugua.

Senor de Lome was the Spanish minister at Washington three years ago, serving only six months, and being succeeded by Senor Murugua. He is a Conservative, which in part led to his being succeeded by Senor Murugua, a Liberal. Now the politics of Spain have taken another shift, and Mr. de Lome is likely to come back to his former station. He also served in this country as one of Spain's World's Fair commissioners, the post being particular important at a time when one of Spain's royal family (Princess Eulalie) visited the World's Fair.

William L. Wilson, the new Postmaster General, was in New York the other day. He called on Postmaster Dayton, and had an extended conference with him at the New York Post Office with regard to the improvement of the post office service.

The Dairy Farmer's Experience.

Now that the markets of the world are waiting anxiously to purchase our supplies of farm products, it is well to let the farmers know what enormous quantities of our butter and cheese they are purchasing under the Gorman tariff. The great increase in this branch of our foreign trade can be seen from the following figures, showing our exports for the seven months ending January 31, 1895, as compared with the seven months ending January 31, 1894, as follows:

BUTTER AND CHEESE EXPORTS.
Seven months ending January 31.

	Butter, pounds.	Cheese, pounds.
1894	5,067,781	43,750,345
1895	2,863,823	39,236,356
Decrease	2,203,957	4,513,989

Here is another instance where we find that, with the markets of the world wide open to us, our export trade of American products has fallen off, the shipments of butter during the seven months showing a decrease of 2,204,000 pounds and the shipments of American cheese showing a falling off 4,514,000 pounds. The buyers of dairy products in foreign countries must have forgotten that our wall of protection has been broken down, because we are hardly letting ourselves out to such advantage as the free traders promised the farmers when soliciting their votes before election. There is no theory about our dairy export trade. It is a condition that confronts American farmers—a condition of smaller exports under a free trade tariff.

WAS GOULD INSANE?

FINANCIAL WORRY AND PHYSICAL EXERTION NOT THE GREATEST DESTROYER OF HUMAN LIFE.

For Humanity's Sake, After Thirty-six Years of Nerve-Creeping Slavery, He Tells How He Was Set Free.

Caldwell, N. J., March 26, 1895.—(Special.)—Since one of our prominent citizens suffered so terribly from tobacco tremens, has made known his frightful experience in behalf of humanity, the ladies here are making tobacco-using husbands' lives miserable with their entreaties to at once quit tobacco.

The written statement of S. J. Gould is attracting wide-spread attention. When interviewed to-night he said: "I commenced using tobacco at thirteen; I am now forty-nine; so, for thirty-six years I chewed, smoked, snuffed and rubbed snuff. In the morning I chewed before I put my pants on, and for a long time I used two ounces of chewing and eight ounces of smoking a day. Sometimes I had a chew in both cheeks and a pipe in my mouth at once. Ten years ago I quit drinking whiskey. I tried to stop tobacco time and again, but could not. My nerves craved nicotine and I fed them till my skin turned a tobacco-brown, cold, sticky perspiration oozed from my skin, and trickled down my back at the least exertion or excitement. My nerve vigor and my life was being slowly sapped. I made up my mind that I had to quit tobacco or die. On October 1 I stopped, and for three days I suffered the tortures of the damned. On the third day I got so bad that my partner accused me of being drunk. I said, 'No, I have quit tobacco.' 'For God's sake, man,' he said, offering me his tobacco box, 'take a chew; you will go wild;' and I was wild. Tobacco was forced into me and I was taken home dazed. I saw double and my memory was beyond control, but I still knew how to chew and smoke, which I did all day, until toward night, when my system got tobacco-soaked again. The next morning I looked and felt as though I had been through a long spell of sickness. I gave up in despair, as I thought that I could not cure myself. Now, for suffering humanity, I'll tell what saved my life. Providence evidently answered my good wife's prayers and brought to her attention in our paper an article which read: 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away!'

"What a sermon and warning in these words! Just what I was doing. It told about a guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit, called No-To-Bac. I sent to Druggist Hasler for a box. Without a grain of faith I spit out my tobacco cud, and put into my mouth a little tablet upon which was stamped No-To-Bac. I know it sounds like a lie when I tell you that I took eight tablets the first day, seven the next, five the third day, and all the nerve-creeping feeling, restlessness and mental depression was gone. It was too good to be true. It seemed like a dream. That was a month ago. I used one box. It cost me one dollar, and it is worth a thousand. I gained ten pounds in weight and lost all desire for tobacco the first day. I sleep and eat well, and I have been benefited in more ways than I can tell. No, the cure was no exception in my case. I know of ten people right here in Caldwell who have bought no No-To-Bac from Hasler, and they have been cured. Now that I realize what No-To-Bac has done for me and others, I know why it is that the makers of this wonderful remedy, the Sterling Remedy Company, of New York and Chicago, say: 'We don't claim to cure every case. That's Fraud's talk, a lie, but we do guarantee three boxes to cure the tobacco habit, and in case of failure we are perfectly willing to refund money.' I would not give a public indorsement if I were not certain of its reliability. I know it is backed by men worth a million. No-To-Bac has been a God-send to me, and I firmly believe it will cure any case of tobacco using if faithfully tried, and there are thousands of tobacco slaves who ought to know how easy it is to get free. There's happiness in No-To-Bac for the prematurely old men, who think as I did that they are old and worn out, when tobacco is the thing that destroys their vitality and manhood."

The public should be warned, however, against the purchase of any of the many imitations on the market, as the success of No-To-Bac has brought forth a host of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine No-To-Bac is sold under a guarantee to cure, by all druggists, and every tablet has the word No-To-Bac plainly stamped thereon, and you run no physical or financial risk in purchasing the genuine article.

Timely Caution.

Clerk (of Western hotel)—I thought it best to caution that old fellow who just came in about blowing out the gas.

Proprietor—Where's he from?

Clerk—From the Greater New York.—Life.

In all receipts for cooking requiring a leavening agent the ROYAL BAKING POWDER, because it is an absolutely pure cream of tartar powder and of 33 per cent. greater leavening strength than other powders, will give the best results. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor and more wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.		
GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat..$		@ $ 4 00
High Grade Extra......		3 40
WHEAT—No. 2 Red......	58	61
CORN—No. 2 White......	50	50½
OATS—Southern & Penn.	37	37½
RYE—No. 2..........	56½	57
HAY—Choice Timothy...	13 00	13 50
Good to Prime.......	12 50	13 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds..	11 00	11 50
Wheat Blocks.........	6 00	7 00
Oat Blocks............	7 50	8 00
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.$		@ $ 65
No. 2................		55
PEAS—Standards.......	95	1 00
Seconds...............		85
CORN—Dry Pack........		60
Moist..................		50
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS..........$	6½ @ $	7
City Cows..............	4½	4¾
Southern No. 2.........	3½	3¾
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—Burbanks..$	65 @ $	70
ONIONS..................	60	80
PROVISIONS.		
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.$	@ $	7
Clear ribsides..........		8
Hams....................	10¼	10½
Mess Pork, per bar.....		13 50
LARD—Crude............		6
Best refined............		8
BUTTER.		
UTTER—Fine Crmy....$	21 @ $	22
Under fine..............	20	21
Creamery Rolls.........	18	19
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy...$	12 @ $	12½
N. Y. flats..............	12¼	12½
Skim Cheese............	6	8
EGGS.		
EGGS—State............$	11½ @ $	12
North Carolina.........	10	11
LIVE POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens.......$	12 @ $	13
Ducks, per lb...........	13	14
TOBACCO.		
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's.$	1 50 @ $	2 50
Sound common.........	3 00	4 00
Middling................	6 00	7 00
Fancy..................	10 00	12 00
LIVE STOCK.		
BEEF—Best Beeves.....$	4 00 @ $	5 25
Good to Fair...........	3 75	4 00
SHEEP..................	2 00	4 25
Hogs...................	4 60	5 00
FURS AND SKINS.		
MUSKRAT...............$	10 @ $	11
Raccoon................	40	45
Red Fox................	—	1 00
Skunk Black............	—	80
Opossum................	23	23
Mink....................	—	80
Otter....................	—	6 00
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Southern.......$	3 10 @ $	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red......	59⅝	61¼
RYE—Western..........	48	50
CORN—No. 2............	56	56½
OATS—No. 3............	36	36¼
BUTTER—State..........	12	20
EGGS—State............	13	13¼
CHEESE—State..........	8	11½
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR—Southern.......$	3 60 @ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	60	60¼
CORN—No. 3............	49¼	49½
OATS—N. 2..............	37	37¼
BUTTER—State.........	20	21
EGGS—Penns. ft.........	11	12

It is reported that Count Herbert Bismarck has declined to accept the post of German ambassador to Russia.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. *NEW YORK, N.Y.*

WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sent FREE to readers of this paper. Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y.

INK FREE To introduce our goods and to secure local and general agents we will send one ounce Red Ink and two ounces Black Ink FREE, prepaid, upon receipt of 6c. postage. KING MFG. CO., D 41, Chicago.

Fire Service in Russia.

In a Russian village there is not even such an organization as we possess in this country in the small volunteer companies. In their stead is a log stable with thatched roof containing an old-fashioned pump and three casks mounted on wheels. These are kept filled with water, and each is drawn by a single horse.

The horses are the property of the commune, and they are kept tethered outside the cabin, ready for duty at a moment's notice. A place is also set apart in the hut for the muzhik who serves as watchman, an office that is held, turn by turn, by the inhabitants of the township. The location selected for the cabin is as near as possible to the residence of the pristav, or the district captain of the police, and upon an alarm of fire he drives to the scene in his telega at the head of the procession of carts and peasants.

Call It a Craze.

AN ALARMING STATEMENT CONCERNING WOMEN.

HOW BAD HABITS ARE FORMED.

The *New York Tribune* says: "The habit of taking 'headache powders' is increasing to an alarming extent among a great number of women throughout the country. These powders as their name indicates, are claimed by the manufacturers to be a positive and speedy cure for any form of headache. In many cases their chief ingredient is morphine, opium, cocaine or some other equally injurious drug having a tendency to deaden pain. The habit of taking them is easily formed, but almost impossible to shake off. Women usually begin taking them to relieve a raging headache and soon resort to the powder to alleviate any little pain or ache they may be subjected to, and finally like the morphine or opium fiend, get into the habit of taking them regularly, imagining that they are in pain if they happen to miss their regular dose."

In nine cases out of ten, the trouble is in the stomach and liver. Take a simple laxative and liver tonic and remove the offending matter which deranges the stomach and causes the headache. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are composed entirely of the purest, concentrated, vegetable extracts. One Pellet is a dose; sugar-coated, easily swallowed; *once used, always in favor.* They positively *cure* sick headache and remove the disposition to it.

Mr. E. VARGASON, of *Otter Lake, Lapeer Co., Mich.*, writes: "I not infrequently have an attack of the headache. It usually comes on in the forenoon. At my dinner I eat my regular meal, and take one or two of Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets immediately after, and in the course of an hour my headache is cured and no bad effects. I feel better every way for having taken them—not worse, as is usual after taking other kinds of pills. 'Pleasant Pellets' are worth more than their weight in gold, if for nothing else than to cure headache."

E. VARGASON, ESQ.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.
$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 $2. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the
W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes
All our shoes are equally satisfactory
They give the best value for the money.
They equal custom shoes in style and fit.
Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform,---stamped on sole.
From $1 to $3 saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

There's No Use Wasting Words on
Ripans Tabules
—THEY—
CURE Headache,
Dyspepsia,
Constipation,
Heartburn,
Dizziness,
Biliousness.
THEY COST 50 CENTS A BOX.
DRUGGISTS SELL THEM.
And That's All There is to Say.

LINENE REVERSIBLE
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

B N U 13

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

Don't be the Axe!

Just keep in mind that the grocer o the peddler has "an axe to grind" when he tells you that he has some thing "as good as" or "the same as" Pearline. There can be but one reason—more profit to him by your use o the substitutes.

But how is it with you What reason can you have for wanting to take the risk? Certainly not econ omy—Pearline leads the greatest economy in every direction—saves the m money, time, clothes and health. If your grocer sends y an imitation, be honest—send it back. 388 JAMES PYLE,