**T. J. SMITHERS,**
*DENTIST,* *EASTON, MD.*
Office corner Washington and Cabinet Sts.

**MAJ. WM. E. STEWART,**
*Attorney-at-Law,* *Easton, Md.*
Office at his residence on Washington street.

**DRS. W. T. KELLEY & BRO.**
*DENTISTS,* *Easton, Md.*
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

**LEWIS BUFFETT, M. D., D. D.**
*DENTIST,* *Easton, Md.*
Office in Masonic Temple.

**R. RASTALL WALKER,**
*Attorney-at-Law,* *Easton, Maryland.*
Office on Dover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Nickerson.

**J. C. & C. MULLIKIN,**
*Attorneys-at-Law,* *Easton, Maryland.*
Office Cor. Dover and Washington Sts.

**J. S. GARRISON, M. D.,**
**HOMEOPATHIST.**
☞Office and residence, two doors east to Hotel Avon, Dover Street.
Office Hours—8 to 10 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M.

**ROBERT H. BLAIN,**
**Civil Engineer, Surveyor.**
EASTON, MD.
Office with J. Frank Turner, Dover street, adjoining Farmers' & Merchants National Bank.

**W. T. WRIGHT,**
**Contractor, Builder**
AND LIGHTNING RODDER,
☞*ESTIMATES Cheerfully Furnished.*
EASTON, MD.

**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,
EASTON, - - MD.

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.

**PATENTS**
**CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.**

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. $3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, $2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

### A Woman Voter Dies at the Polls.

While Mrs. Thomas Jones was preparing her ballot at a polling-place at Newcastle, Col., she fainted and fell, striking her head heavily against the floor. She died in a short time, having ruptured a blood vessel.

## MARKETS.

### BALTIMORE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| **GRAIN, ETC.** | | |
| FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.$ | @ $ | 4 60 |
| 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.** | | |
| HOG PRODUCTS—shlds.$ | @ $ | 7 |
| Clear ribsides | | 8 |
| Hams | 10¼ | 10½ |
| Mess Pork, per bar | | 13 50 |
| LARD—Crude | | 6 |
| Best refined | | 8 |
| **BUTTER.** | | |
| BUTTER—Fine Crmy....$ | 21 @ $ | 22 |
| Under fine | 20 | 21 |
| Creamery Rolls | 18 | 19 |
| **CHEESE.** | | |
| CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy...$ | 12 @ $ | 12¼ |
| 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 | 22 | 23 |
| Mink | — | 80 |
| Otter | — | 6 00 |
| **NEW YORK.** | | |
| FLOUR—Southern $ | 3 10 @ $ | 4 20 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 59⅝ | 61⅛ |
| RYE—Western | 48 | 50 |
| CORN—No. 2 | 56 | 56½ |
| OATS—No. 3 | 36 | 36½ |
| BUTTER—State | 12 | 20 |
| EGGS—State | 13 | 13½ |
| CHEESE—State | 8 | 11½ |
| **PHILADELPHIA.** | | |
| FLOUR—Southern $ | 3 60 @ $ | 4 00 |
| WHEAT—No. 2 Red | 60 | 60½ |
| CORN—No. 3 | 49¼ | 49½ |
| OATS—No. 2 | 37 | 37½ |
| BUTTER—State | 20 | 21 |
| EGGS—Penna. ft | 11 | 12 |

**PATENTS**

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.

For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State, County, City or Town, write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FINE JEWELRY DIAMONDS
AMERICAN & SWISS WATCHES
SOLID SILVERWARE
BRIC A BRAC
BRONZES CLOCKS
WEDDING PRESENTS
J. S. MacDONALD
6 & 8 N. CHARLES, ST.
BALTIMORE MD

**ROBERT B. DIXON & CO.**
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.**

# OUR FARMERS' EGGS.

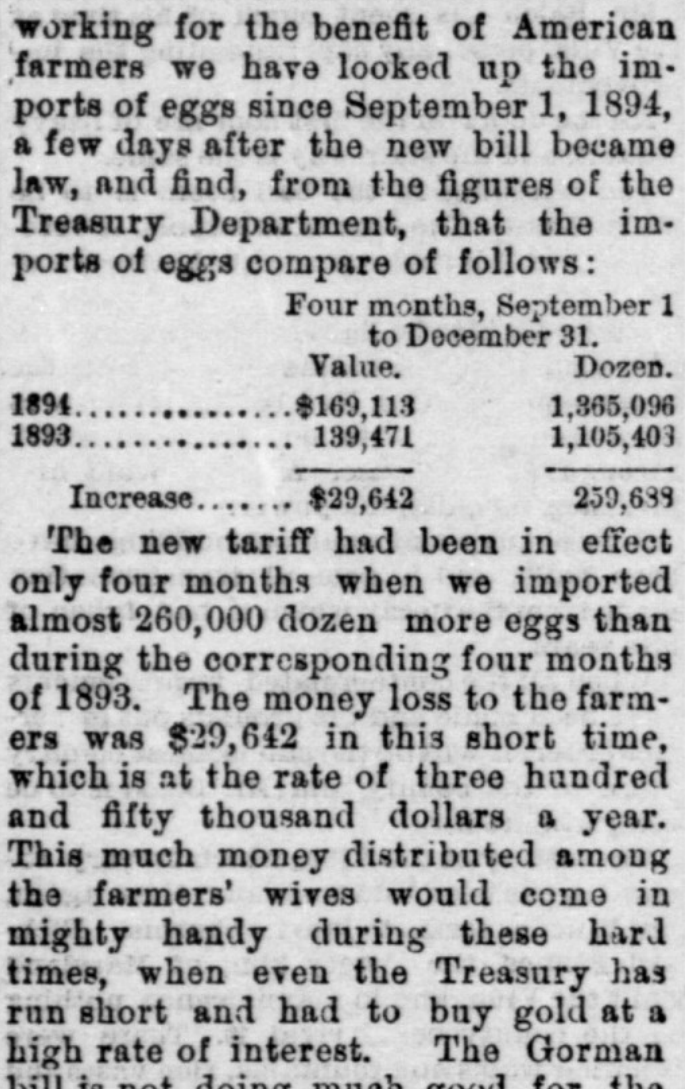
### THE CANADIAN HEN SENDS HER PRODUCT INTO OUR MARKETS.

**Prices Have Fallen and American Women Lose Their Pocket Money—All Farm Products Cheaper Under the Wilson Bill—We Sell Less in the Markets of the World.**

It is some time since we looked into the farmer's egg basket. Then it was well filled with good fresh American eggs that sold readily in all American markets, the competition from Canada, Europe, China and elsewhere having been stopped under the McKinley tariff.

But we have a new tariff now, a Gorman tariff, which reduced the duty on eggs from five to three cents a dozen. In order to learn how this is working for the benefit of American farmers we have looked up the imports of eggs since September 1, 1894, a few days after the new bill became law, and find, from the figures of the Treasury Department, that the imports of eggs compare of follows:

1892.



| | Four months, September 1 to December 31. Value. | Dozen. |
|---|---|---|
| 1894 | $169,113 | 1,365,096 |
| 1893 | 139,471 | 1,105,403 |
| Increase | $29,642 | 259,688 |

The new tariff had been in effect only four months when we imported almost 260,000 dozen more eggs than during the corresponding four months of 1893. The money loss to the farmers was $29,642 in this short time, which is at the rate of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars a year. This much money distributed among the farmers' wives would come in mighty handy during these hard times, when even the Treasury has run short and had to buy gold at a high rate of interest. The Gorman bill is not doing much good for the farmers in this country, and the Canadians know it. This is what we find it in the Canadian Trade Review of February 15:

"We seem to be getting back our egg market across the border. Last week ten carloads were shipped from Montreal to New York, and realized a net profit to the shipper of three cents above what he could get at home. The demand there is still far from exhausted, and further supplies from Canadian points will probably find a rising market. This reminds us of old times. Before the passage of the McKinley act our egg exports across the border ran into quite large figures, amounting in 1889 to 14,011,017 dozen, of the value of $2,156,725. The five-cent duty of that tariff cut down these exports to the value of $324,355 in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1893. The present duty is three cents a dozen, a rate wihch should not make it impossible to do an egg trade of the former magnitude with our neighbors."

1895.

This Gorman bill seems to be gormandizing every little profit that the farmer used to make. He has lost money on his wheat, corn and cotton crops, and now the Canadian eggs are coming in again, which means more eggs in the market. Too many eggs mean too low prices, and no pocket money for the farmer's wife after she has paid for the chicken feed.

### Protection in the South.

Diversified farming is being enthusiastically discussed in the South where the low price of cotton is driving the producers to a practical study of what is best suited for their needs. They say that the money which they do get for their cotton must be kept in the South instead of its being sent to other parts of the country for hay, corn and meat. This is good policy and a policy that, in its broad sense, should be applied to every part of the South, to the North, to the East and to the West. It is, in fact, the policy of protection.

### Venezuela Mulct by Us.

Venezuela must now pay an indemnity to the United States. The Claims Commission have awarded $141,000 for the seizures of 1871 on the Orinoco.

### Watchfulness is Necessary.

Zeal after an election is quite as essential as before. The cause which was successful at the polls demands constant zeal for its practical realization. The best agents of the popular will are made better by the incessant watchfulness alone, but support, reinforcement and encouragement are necessary. The battle is only begun when the first line of intrenchments is taken. The army is quite as necessary in the engagements which are to follow. The election only determines public policy. It has then to be carried out. It requires the people co-operating continuously with the public officers to put into the form of law and administration their declared purpose. The election settles much or little, dependent upon how the election decrees are interpreted and executed. The election only declares the people's purpose. After this must come the fulfillment, for the promises of the election should always be sacredly kept. Here comes "the tug of war." Then is not the time for relaxtion on the part of the citizen, but for renewed and redoubled effort and vigilance. If then the people become indifferent, you may be sure the public officer, however strong and true and well meaning, will be inadequate for the task. The official is quick to catch the spirit of the people.

Lincoln said, as he journeyed to Washington in 1861, in response to the address of welcome by Governor Morton, of Indiana, at the city of Indianapolis:

"In all the trying places in which I may be placed, and doubtless I will be placed in many such, my reliance will be upon you, the people of the United States, and I wish you to remember now and forever that it is your business, not mine alone."

No truth was ever more manifested or more significant then and now, than that uttered by Mr. Lincoln.—Governor Wm. McKinley.

### Smaller Exports of Farm Products.

Farmers will naturally be interested to learn how great is the competition in those markets of the world to secure our American farm products, for the latest statistics show our exports for the seven months ending January 31, 1895. In comparing these with the corresponding months a year earlier we have the following:

EXPORTS OF FARM PRODUCTS.
Seven Months, July 1 to January 31.

| | 1894-95. Bushels. | 1893-94. Bushels. |
|---|---|---|
| Barley | 1,143,583 | 3,755,025 |
| Corn | 9,066,428 | 37,728,763 |
| Oats | 333,105 | 5,479,704 |
| Rye | 8,810 | 230,628 |
| Wheat | 48,286,579 | 63,114,284 |
| Total bushels | 58,838,505 | 110,308,404 |
| Flour, barrels | 9,206,486 | 10,143,687 |

Farmers can see that, during the seven months ending January 31, 1895, we sold nearly 52,000,000 bushels less food stuff to foreign countries than we did during the seven months ending January 31, 1894, and also 1,000,000 barrels of flour less. It is easy to imagine how the buyers in the foreign markets of the world are fighting among themselves to secure this small quantity of our products, which is only about one-half of what we sold them before the wall of protection was broken down in order that we could reach their markets. And the worst of it is, too, that they are only buying the smaller quantity at lower prices than they used to pay for the larger quantities which they bought from us under protection.

### Chance for Mexico's Oranges.

The Florida freeze is giving Mexico a chance to place its oranges in the markets of the United States.

### Ripe for a Harvest.

"It's the worst season for dampness I ever saw," said a traveler on a train. "Yes," answered a man of big words, "it's the supersaturation of the atmosphere from fogs and vapors; these cause too much moisture and sickness follows." "Maybe 'tis, but, as I said, it is the worst season for wet and for such complaints as rheumatism, neuralgia, faceache, headache, toothache and the like." "Well, you've struck a combination I can break," said a third party. "How?" "With St. Jacobs Oil. If it's the worst season, St. Jacobs Oil is the best thing to use for the troubles which it brings. It will cure in no time anything in the shape of pain or ache."

Austrian coachmen sprinkle a pinch of arsenic in the feed of their horses to make them look sleek.

### The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

A man of many phases—The man in the moon.

**IN THE SPRING**

Every one should pay attention to the condition of his health. Nearly every person needs a good spring medicine. The impurities which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to be overcome by disease and great suffering follows.

**Hood's**
**Sarsaparilla**

will purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, create an appetite, and enable the body easily and safely to meet the coming changes in temperature. It possesses precisely those elements of support and assistance which the body at this season craves. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the "ideal spring medicine" and

**The Great Blood Purifier.**

**Health Broken Down**

From any cause, finds a corrective and health-restorative in Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier:

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Rich Red Blood**

"I had a severe attack of rheumatic fever which left me in bad condition, weak and with kidney troubles and headache. I was much alarmed and knew my condition must be improved or I would never get well. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me a great deal of good. My general health is much improved, and the headaches, which formerly lasted three weeks at a time, never trouble me. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good medicine and I highly recommend it." ELLA C. ELLIS, Roxbury, Vermont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**
**Is the Only**
**True Blood Purifier**

This is why it cures even when all other medicines fail. Insist upon Hood's.

**Hood's Pills** act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

### The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "The Gospel Ship."**

TEXT: "Thou shalt come into the ark, thou and thy sons and thy wife and thy sons' wives with thee."—Genesis vi., 18.

In this day of the steamships Lucania and Majestic and the Paris I will show you a ship that in some respects eclipsed them all, and which sailed out, an ocean underneath and another ocean falling upon it. Infidel scientists ask us to believe that in the formation of the earth there have been a half dozen deluges, and yet they are not willing to believe the Bible story of one deluge.

In what way the catastrophe came we know not—whether by the stroke of a comet, or by flashes of lightning, changing the air into water, or by a stroke of the hand of God, like the stroke of the ax between the horns of the ox, the earth staggered. To meet the catastrophe God ordered a great ship built. It was to be without prow, for it was to sail to no shore. It was to be without helm, for no human hand should guide it. It was a vast structure, probably as large as two or three modern steamers. It was the Great Eastern of olden time.

The ship is done. The door is open. The lizards crawl in. The cattle walk in. The grasshoppers hop in. The birds fly in. The invitation goes forth to Noah, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark." Just one human family embark on the strange voyage, and I hear the door slam shut. A great storm sweeps along the hills and bends the cedars until all the branches snap in the gale. There is a moan in the wind like unto the moan of a dying world. The blackness of the heavens is shattered by the flare of lightnings, that look down into the waters and throw a ghastliness on the face of the mountains. How strange it looks! How suffocating the air seems! The big drops of rain begin to plash upon the upturned faces of those who are watching the tempest. Crash! go the rocks in convulsion. Boom! go the bursting heavens. The inhabitants of the earth, instead of flying to house top and mountain top, as men have fancied, sit down in dumb, white horror to die. For when God grinds mountains to pieces and lets the ocean slip its cable there is no place for men to fly to. See the ark pitch and tumble in the surf, while from its windows the passengers look out upon the shipwreck of a race and the carcasses of a dead world. Woe to the mountains! Woe to the sea!

I am no alarmist. When on the 20th of September, after the wind has for three days been blowing from the northeast, you prophesy that the equinoctial storm is coming, you simply state a fact not to be disputed. Neither am I an alarmist when I say that a storm is coming, compared with which Noah's deluge was but an April shower, and that it is wisest and safest for you and for me to get safely housed for eternity. The invitation that went forth to Noah sounds in our ears, "Come thou and all thy house into the ark."

Well, how did Noah and his family come into the ark? Did they climb in at the window, or come down the roof? No; they went through the door. And just so, if we get into the ark of God's mercy, it will be through Christ, the door. The entrance to the ark of old must have been a very large entrance. We know that it was from the fact that there were monster animals in the earlier ages, and in order to get them into the ark, two and two, according to the Bible statement, the door must have been very wide and very high. So the door into the mercy of God is a large door. We go in, not two and two, but by hundreds, and by thousands and by millions. Yea, all the Nations of the earth may go in, 10,000,000 abreast!

The door of the ancient ark was in the side. So now it is through the side of Christ—the pierced side, the wide open side, the heart side—that we enter. Aha, the Roman soldier, thrusting his spear into the Saviour's side, expected only to let the blood out, but he opened the way to let all the world in! Oh, what a broad gospel to preach! If a man is about to give an entertainment, he issues 200 or 300 invitations, carefully put up and directed to the particular persons whom he wishes to entertain. But God, our Father, makes a banquet and goes out to the front door of heaven and stretches out His hands over land and sea, and with a voice that penetrates the Hindoo jungle, and the Greenland ice castle, and Brazilian grove, and English factory, and American home, cries out, "Come, for all things are now ready!" It is a wide door! The old cross has been taken apart, and its two pieces are stood up for the doorposts, so far apart that all the world can come in. Kings scatter treasures on days of great rejoicing. So Christ, our King, comes and scatters the jewels of heaven.

Rowland Hill said that he hoped to get into heaven through the crevices of the door. But he was not obliged thus to go in. After having preached the gospel in Surrey Chapel, going up toward heaven, the gatekeeper cried, "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let this man come in!" The dying thief went in. Richard Baxter and Robert Newton went in. Europe, Asia, Africa, North and South America may yet go through this wide door without crowding. Ho! every one—all conditions, all ranks, all people! Luther said that this truth was worth carrying on one's knees from Rome to Jerusalem, but I think it worth carrying all around the globe and all around the heavens, that "God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." Whosoever will, let him come through the large door. Archimedes wanted a fulcrum on which to place his lever, and then he said he could move the world. Calvary is the fulcrum, and the cross of Christ is the lever, and by that power all Nations shall yet be lifted.

Further, it is a door that swings both ways. I do not know whether the door of the ancient ark was lifted or rolled on hinges, but this door of Christ opens both ways. It swings out toward all our woes; it swings in toward the raptures of heaven. It swings in to let us in; it swings out to let our ministering ones come out. All are one in Christ—Christians on earth and saints in heaven.

One army of the living God,
At His command we bow.
Part of the host have crossed the flood,
And part are crossing now.

Swing in, O blessed door, until all the earth shall go in and live. Swing out until all the heavens come forth to celebrate the victory.

But, further, it is a door with fastenings. The Bible says of Noah, "The Lord shut him in." A vessel without bulwarks or doors would not be a safe vessel to go in. When Noah and his family heard the fastening of the door of the ark, they were very glad. Unless these doors were fastened the first heavy surge of the sea would have whelmed them, and they might as well have perished outside the ark as inside the ark. "The Lord shut him in." Oh, the perfect safety of the ark! The surf of the sea and the lightnings of the sky may be twisted into a garland of snow and fire—deep to deep, storm to storm, darkness to darkness—but once in the ark all is well. "God shut him in." There comes upon the good man a deluge of financial trouble. He had his thousands to lend. Now he cannot borrow a dollar. He once owned a store in New York and had branch houses in Boston, Philadelphia and New Orleans. He owned four horses and employed a man to keep the dust off his coach, phaeton, carriage and curricle; now he has hard work to get shoes in which to walk. The great deep of commercial disaster was broken up, and fore and aft and across the hurricane deck the waves struck him. But he was safely sheltered from the storm. "The Lord shut him in!" A flood of domestic troubles fell on him." Sickness and bereavement came. The rain pelted; the winds blew. The heavens are aflame. All the gardens of earthly delight are washed away. The mountains of joy are buried fifteen cubits deep. But, standing by the empty crib and in the desolated nursery and in the doleful hall, once a-ring with merry voices, now silent forever, he cried, "The Lord gave, the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." "The Lord shut him in."

All the sins of a lifetime clamored for his overthrow. The broken vows, the dishonored Sabbaths, the outrageous profanities, the misdemeanors of twenty years, reached up their hands to the door of the ark to pull him out. The boundless ocean of his sin surrounded his soul, howling like a simoom, raving like an euroclydon. But, looking out of the window, he saw his sin sink like lead into the depths of the sea. The dove of heaven brought an olive branch to the ark. The wrath of the billow only rushed him toward heaven. "The Lord shut him in!"

The same door fastenings that kept Noah in keep the troubles out. I am glad to know that when a man reaches heaven all earthly troubles are done with him. Here he may have had hard work to get bread for his family; there he will never hunger any more. Here he may have wept bitterly; there "the Lamb that is in the midst of the throne will lead him to living fountains of water, and God will wipe away all tears from his eyes." Here he may have hard work to get a house; but in my Father's house are many mansions, and rent day never comes. Here there are deathbeds and coffins and graves; there no sickness, no weary watching, no choking cough, no consuming fever, no chattering chill, no tolling bell, no grave. The sorrows of life shall come up and knock at the door, but no admittance. The perplexities of life shall come up and knock on the door, but no admittance. Safe forever! All the agony of earth in one wave dashing against the bulwarks of the ship of celestial light shall not break them down. Howl on, ye winds, and rage, ye seas! The Lord—"the Lord shut him in!"

Oh, what a grand old door! So wide, so easily swung both ways and with such sure fastenings. No burglar's key can pick that lock. No swarthy arm of hell can shove back that bolt. I rejoice that I do not ask you to come aboard a crazy craft with leaking hulk and broken helm and unfastened door, but an ark fifty cubits wide and 300 cubits long and a door so large that the round earth, without grazing the post, might be bowled in.

Now, if the ark of Christ is so grand a place in which to live and die and triumph, come into the ark. Know well that the door that shut Noah in shut others out, and though, when the pitiless storm came pelting on their heads, they beat upon the door, saying: "Let me in! Let me in!" the door did not open. For 120 years they were invited. They expected to come in, but the antediluvians said: "We must cultivate these fields; we must be worth more flocks of sheep and herds of cattle; we will wait until we get a little older; we will enjoy our old farm a little longer." But meanwhile the storm was brewing. The fountains of heaven were filling up. The pry was being placed beneath the foundations of the great deep. The last year had come, the last month, the last week, the last day, the last hour, the last moment. In an awful dash an ocean dropped from the sky and another rolled up from beneath, and God rolled the earth and sky into one wave of universal destruction.

So men now put off going into the ark. They say they will wait twenty years first. They will have a little longer time with their worldly associates. They will wait until they get older. They say; "You cannot expect a man of my attainments and of my position to surrender myself just now. But before the storm comes I will go in. Yes, I will. I know what I am about. Trust me!" After awhile, one night about 12 o'clock, going home, he passes a scaffolding just as a gust of wind strikes it, and a plank falls. Dead, and outside the ark! Or, riding in the park, a reckless vehicle crashes into him, and his horses becomes unmanageable, and he shouts, "Whoa, whoa!" and takes another twist in the reins and plants his feet against the dashboard and pulls back. But no use. It is not so much down the avenue that he flies as on the way to eternity. Out of the wreck of the crash his body is drawn, but his soul is not picked up. It fled behind a swifter courser into the great future. Dead, and outside the ark! Or some night he wakes up with a distress that momentarily increases until he shrieks out with pain. The doctors come in, and they give twenty dops, but no relief; forty drops, fifty drops, sixty drops, but no relief. No time for prayer. No time to read one of the promises. No time to get a single sin pardoned. The whole house is aroused in alarm. The children scream. The wife faints. The pulses fail. The heart stops. The soul flies. Dead, and outside the ark!

I have no doubt that derision kept many people out of the ark. The world laughed to see a man go in and said: "Here is a man starting for the ark. Why, there will be no deluge. If there is one, that miserable ship will not weather it. Aha, going into the ark! Well, that is too good to keep. Here, fellows, have you heard the news? This man is going into the ark!" Under this artillery of scorn the man's good resolution perished.

And so there are hundreds kept out by the fear of derision. The young man asks himself: "What would they say at the store tomorrow morning if I should become a Christian? When I go down to the club house they will shout, 'Here comes that new Christian. Suppose you will not have anything to do with us now. Suppose you are praying now. Get down on your knees and let us hear you pray. Come, now, give us a touch. Will not do it, eh? Pretty Christian, you are!'" Is it not the fear of being laughed at that keeps you out of the kingdom of God? Which of these scorners will help you at the last? When you lie down on a dying pillow, which of them will be there? In the day of eternity will they bail you out?

My friends and neighbors, come in right away. Come in through Christ, the wide door—the door that swings out toward you. Come in and be saved. Come and be happy. "The Spirit and the Bride say, Come." Room in the ark! Room in the ark!

But do not come alone. The text invites you to bring your family. It says, "Thou and thy sons and thy wife." You cannot drive them in. If Noah had tried to drive the pigeons and the doves into the ark he would only have scattered them. Some parents are not wise about these things. They make iron rules about Sabbaths, and they force the catechism down the throat as they would hold the child's nose and force down a dose of rhubarb and calomel. You cannot drive your children into the ark. You can draw your children to Christ, but you cannot coerce them. The cross was lifted not to drive, but to draw. "If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto Me." As the sun draws up the drops of the morning dew so the sun of righteousness exhales the tears of repentence.

Be sure that you bring your husband and wife with you. How would Noah have felt if, when he heard the rain pattering on the roof of the ark, he knew that his wife was outside in the storm? No; she went with him. And yet some of you are on the ship "outward bound" for heaven. But your companion is unsheltered. You remember the day when the marriage ring was set. Nothing has yet been able to break it. Sickness came, and the finger shrank, but the ring staid on. The twain stood alone above the child's grave, and the dark mouth of the tomb swallowed up a thousand hopes, but the ring dropped not into the open grave. Days of poverty came and the hand did many a hard day's work, but the rubbing of the work against the ring only made it shine brighter. Shall that ring ever be lost? Will the iron clang of the sepulcher gate crush it forever? I pray God that you who have been married on earth may be together in heaven. Oh, by the quiet bliss of your earthly home, by the babe's cradle, by all the vows of that day when you started life together, I beg you to see to it that you both get into the ark.

Come in, and bring your wife or your husband with you—not by fretting about religion or dingdonging them about religion, but by a consistent life and by a compelling prayer that shall bring the throne of God down into your room. Go home and take up the Bible and read it together, and then kneel down and commend your souls to Him who has watched you all these years, and before you rise there will be a fluttering of wings over your head, angel crying to angel, "Behold, they pray!"

But this does not include all your family. Bring the children too. God bless the dear children! What would our homes be without them? We may have done much for them. They have done more for us. What a salve for a wounded heart there is in the soft palm of a child's hand! Did harp or flute ever have such music as there is in a child's "good night?" From our coarse, rough life the angels of God are often driven back. But who comes into the nursery without feeling that angels are hovering around. They who die in infancy go straight into glory, but you are expecting your children to grow up in this world. Is it not a question, then, that rings through all the corridors and windings and heights and depths of your soul, what is to become of your sons and daughters for time and for eternity? "Oh," you say, "I mean to see that they have good manners." Very well. "I mean to dress them well, if I have myself to go shabby." Very good. "I shall give them an education; I shall leave them a fortune." Very well. But is that all? Don't you mean to take them into the ark? Don't you know that the storm is coming, and that out of Christ there is no safety, no pardon, no hope, no heaven?

How to get them in? Go in yourself! If Noah had staid out, do you not suppose that his sons—Shem, Ham and Japheth—would have staid out? Your sons and daughters will be apt to do just as you do. Reject Christ yourself, and the probability is that your children will reject Him.

An account was taken of the religious condition of families in a certain district. In the families of pious parents two-thirds of the children were Christians. In the families where the parents were ungodly only one-twelfth of the children were Christians. Which way will you take your children? Out into the deluge or into the ark? Have you ever made one earnest prayer for their immortal souls? What will you say in the judgment when God asks, "Where is George or Henry or Frank or Mary or Anna? Where are those precious souls whose interests I committed into your hands?"

A dying son said to his father, "Father, you gave me an education and good manners and everything that the world could do for me, but, father, you never told me how to die, and now my soul is going out in the darkness."

Oh, ye who have taught your children how to live, have you also taught them how to die? Life here is not so important as the great hereafter. It is not so much the few furlongs this side of the grave as it is the unending leagues beyond. O eternity, eternity! Thy locks white with the ages, thy voice announcing stupendous destiny, thy arms reaching across all the past and all the future! O eternity, eternity!

Go home and erect a family altar. You may break down in your prayer. But never mind, God will take what you mean, whether you express it intelligibly or not. Bring all your house into the ark. Is there one son whom you have given up? Is he so dissipated that you have stopped counseling and praying? Give him up? How dare you give him up? Did God ever give you up? While you have a single articulation of speech left, cease not to pray for the return of that prodigal. He may even now be standing on the beach at Hong Kong or Madras, meditating a return to his father's house. Give him up? Never give him up! Has God promised to hear thy prayer only to mock thee? It is not too late.

In St. Paul's, London, there is a whispering gallery. A voice uttered most feebly at one side of the gallery is heard distinctly at the opposite side, a great distance off. So every word of earnest prayer goes all around the earth and makes heaven a whispering gallery. Go into the ark—not to sit down, but to stand in the door and call until all the family come in. Aged Noah, where is Japheth? David, where is Absalom? Hannah, where is Samuel?

On one of the lake steamers there were a father and two daughters journeying. They seemed extremely poor. A benevolent gentlemen stepped up to the poor man to proffer some form of relief and said, "You seem to be very poor, sir." "Poor, sir," replied the man, "if there's a poorer man than me a-troublin the world, God pity both of us!" "I will take one of your children and adopt it, if you say so. I think it would be a great relief to you." "A what?" said the poor man. "A relief! Would it be a relief to have the hands chopped off from the body, or the heart torn from the breast? A relief indeed! God be good to us! What do you mean, sir?" However many children we have, we have none to give up. Which of our families can we afford to spare out of heaven? Will it be the oldest? Will it be the youngest? Will it be that one that was sick sometime ago? Will it be the husband? Will it be the wife? No, no! We must have them all in. Let us take the children's hands and start now. Leave not one behind. Come, father; come, mother; come, son; come, daughter; come, brother; come, sister! Only one step and we are in Christ, the door swings out to admit us. And it is not the hoarseness of a stormy blast that you hear, but the voice of a loving and patient God that addresses you, saying, "Come, thou and all thy house, into the ark." And there may the Lord shut us in!

### Interesting to Collectors.

Nowadays there are collectors of everything collectable, from a postage stamp to a beetle, but the list is not yet exhausted. In Paris they are collecting posters—the large sheets posted on walls for advertising purposes. The French posters are some of them genuine works of art. The drawing of the cuts used in their illustration is very bold, and the colors are handled well, although sometimes in a very startling manner. Usually the size of the poster is large, but there is very seldom any attempt made to show a complicated design. A broad sketchy effect and a dazzling display of color are their chief points. Some of the best artists in France design for the lithographer. There are places in Paris where posters are bought and sold, and the best examples cost from 60 cents up. Posters without any lettering are those thought most desirable for collectors, and cost about ten times as much as the others. Rare examples frequently command fancy prices. Much of the work is admirable, and the artist is not ashamed to affix his signature to it. No better example of the extreme to which this art has been carried could be found than the Poster Exhibition, which has been held at Brussels. A special building was given up to it, and people paid their admission fee, wandering about through the different examples critically, just as we would at an art exhibition.

## A YOUNG GIRL'S TRIALS.

### NERVOUS TROUBLES END IN ST. VITUS' DANCE.

**Physicians Powerless—The Story Told by the Child's Mother.**

*(From the Reporter, Somerset, Ky.)*

Among the foot hills of the Cumberland Mountains, near the town of Flat Rock, is the happy home of James McPherron. Four months ago the daughter of the family, a happy girl of sixteen, was stricken with St. Vitus' dance. The leading physicians were consulted, but without avail. She grew pale and thin under the terrible nervous strain and was fast losing her mental powers. In fact the thought of placing her in an asylum was seriously considered. Her case has been so widely taked about that the report of her cure was like modernizing a miracle of old. To a reporter who visited the home the mother said:

"Yes, the reports of my daughter's sickness and cure are true as you hear them. Her affliction grew into St. Vitus' dance from an aggravated form of weakness and nervous trouble peculiar to her sex. Every source of help was followed to the end, but it seemed that physicians and medicine were powerless. Day by day she grew worse until we despaired of her life. At times she almost went into convulsions. She got so that we had to watch her to keep her from wandering away, and you can imagine the care she was.

"About this time, when our misery was greatest and all hope had fled, I read of another case, almost similar, that had been cured by a medicine known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Almost in desperation I secured some of the pills and from that day on the wonderful work of restoration commenced; the nervousness left, her cheeks grew bright with the color of health, she gained flesh and grew strong both mentally and physically until to-day she is the very picture of good health and happiness.

"It is no wonder that I speak in glowing terms of Pink Pills to every ailing person I meet. They saved my daughter's life and I am grateful."

The foregoing is but one of many wonderful cures that have been credited to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In many cases the reported cures have been investigated by the leading newspapers and verified in every possible manner. Their fame has spread to the far ends of civilization and there is hardly a drug store in this country or abroad where they cannot be found.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

It's "agin" a man if there is nothing "agin" him.

## A FAMOUS INSTITUTION.

**The Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute of Buffalo, N. Y.**

*From the Boston Herald.*

What can be accomplished by judicious enterprise, when backed up by ability and professional skill, is shown by the magnificent building of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo. This model sanitarium furnishes one of the sights of Buffalo, not alone for its architectural beauty, but on account of the world-wide fame of Dr. Ray V. Pierce, who established the Institution many years ago, and is to-day its managing director and president. A beautiful five-story building situated on Main Street, the principal business street of Buffalo, the Invalids' Hotel can well be said to surpass any institution of its kind in the country.

Sixteen physicians form the medical staff of this Institution, who devote their time to the patients in the building, and to correspondence by letter with patients who consult them from all over the United States. Each physician or surgeon is chosen for his skill and proficiency in curing one class of chronic disease. Thus the patient has for his physician an experienced specialist who is thoroughly familiar with the case. A material aid to the medical treatment are the machines for giving "mechanical movements," or massage, electrical apparatus, Turkish baths, etc., with which the Hotel is thoroughly equipped. Large and airy rooms, parlors, reading rooms, elevator, and many other conveniences make this

A PLEASANT REMEDIAL HOME,

and far different from the private hospitals as commonly known. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of which Dr. Pierce is President, is the owner of the Invalids' Hotel and the large laboratory, called the World's Dispensary, as well. Standing on the same lot, which runs through to the next street back, is the huge laboratory, six stories in height, which furnishes ample room for manufacturing Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water Pepper. These are proprietary remedies which have been sold for over a quarter of a century all over the United States, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Carloads of these medicines are shipped every day from Buffalo to points East, West and South. An idea of the extensive business carried on by this Association can be gained by what is said of it by the postoffice authorities at Washington, D. C., who report that this one firm spends annually for stamps more than all the banks and newspapers of Buffalo combined, or over $100,000. The mail matter amounts to from 30,000 to 40,000 pieces daily. The first story of the World's Dispensary building is occupied by the shipping department; the second floor is devoted to the large newspaper advertising department and the mailing; third floor, printing room and bindery; fourth floor, drug mills and paper warerooms; fifth floor, bottling, wrapping and packing department; on the sixth floor is one of

THE BEST-PLANNED LABORATORIES

in the country, in charge of a thoroughly-scientific chemist, formerly of the Harvard medical school laboratory. In fact, the equipment, the machinery and the system with which these large Institutions are equipped, and the marvelous manner in which everything works along as though by clockwork, would well repay a visit to Buffalo.

Pneumatics ridden are more comfortable if ridden half-pumped.

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

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

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O
☞Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The best "dress improver" is a good figure.

### Notice.

I want every man and woman in the United States interested in the Opium and Whisky habits to have one of my books on these diseases. Address B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga., Box 381, and one will be sent you free.

Signapore buys American clocks.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BUCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., Feb. 24, 1894.

It is better to be dubious of the doubtful than credulous of the impossible.

Kissing a woman's lips is a gross insult in Finland.

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

A known danger is a guide-post to safety.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

**Royal Baking Powder**
**ABSOLUTELY PURE**

### LI HUNG CHANG WILL LIVE.

**His Assailant Sentenced to Life Imprisonment at Hard Labor.**

A Tokio dispatch to the Central News says that Dr. Scriba, of the Imperial University examined Li Hung Chang's wound and found that the patient was making excellent progress. His pulse and temperature were normal and he was able to walk about his rooms.

The dispatch further says that Koyama, the young Japanese who shot the Chinese Viceroy, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life at hard labor.

The Central News has advices from the Pescadores Islands, under date of March 26. These dispatches state that Col. Ito reports that on March 24 the Ma-Kung fort was taken easily by the Japanese. On the 25th the Japanese attacked and captured Yont-Tung, taking nine heavy guns and a number of smaller ones, as well as many rifles and a large quantity of amunition. In the engagement the Chinese lost thirty killed and sixty taken prisoners. The Japanese loss was seventeen wounded. The Japanese fleet captured the forts on the Fisher Islands, and all the islands forming the Pescadores group are now in the possession of the Japanese.

Derby, Conn., has a most inconsiderate ghost. It went calling the other night and made all sorts of trouble. Among other things it waked up John Connors and told him that his aunt was dying and wanted to see him. Then it hustled him six miles through the snow, clad only in his night robe. From the standpoint of the ghost this may have been all right, but it is not regarded as a proper proceeding by others. No ghost of standing in the community would call for a man under such circumstances without providing him with furs and good warm boots. It is an imposition to do anything else, and it may as well be understood now that any man is justified in refusing to stroll out with an unknown ghost that does not display a little consideration. Should one call it is perfectly proper to tell it to get some clothes and a carriage.

**The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.**
**KENNEDY'S**
**Medical Discovery.**

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

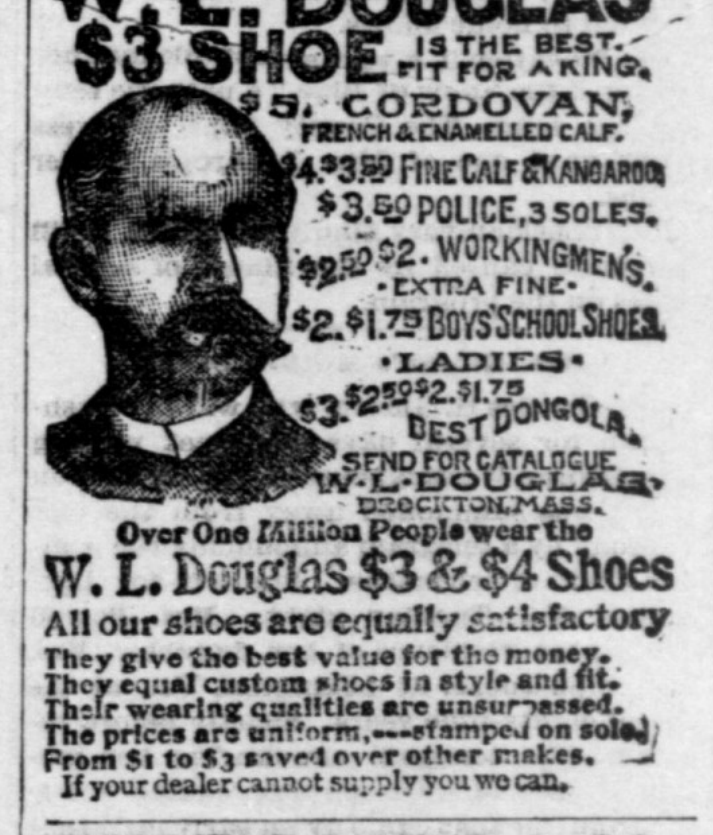
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



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.

**WALTER BAKER & CO.**

The Largest Manufacturers of
PURE, HIGH GRADE
COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES
On this Continent, have received
HIGHEST AWARDS
from the great
Industrial and Food
EXPOSITIONS
In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.
WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

There are thirteen stars on the shield which forms part of the State seal of Hawaii.

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

"Your days are numbered," says the blotter to the calendar.

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

"What makes a mule kick?" "Same thing that makes a man kick—his leg."

**Are You Car-Sick When Traveling?**

Car-sickness is as trying to many people as sea-sickness. It comes from a derangement of the stomach. One of Ripans Tabules is an insurance against it, and a box of them should be in every traveler's outfit.

First family man—"Why, Jones! do you carry home your own purchases? That doesn't seem very well-bred." Second family man—"It isn't; it's loafer bred."—Judge.

No one "owes" you a letter until they feel like writing it.

**WE GIVE AWAY**

Absolutely free of cost, for a
LIMITED TIME ONLY,

COUPON No. 113.

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, By R. V. Pierce, M. D., Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, a book of over 1,000 large pages and 300 colored and other illustrations, in strong paper covers to any one sending 21 cents in one-cent stamps for packing and postage *only*. Over 680,000 copies of this complete Family Doctor Book already sold in cloth binding at regular price of $1.50. Address: (with stamps and this Coupon) WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

"GENTLEMEN: Regarding prospects for the coming year would say, *we hope to double our last year's output of Aermotors, or, at least, as we have done in the past, sell twenty-four out of every twenty-five windmills that are sold.* Since commencing the sale in 1889, WE HAVE SOLD ABOUT

**500 AERMOTORS**

We do not attribute this fairly good record entirely to our efforts, but to the superiority of the goods which you make. BURRILL & DAVIS, Urbana, Ill., February 18, 1895."

GENTLEMEN: We bought and put up Aermotor No. 2, and out of the first fifty which you made we had thirteen. Since that time we have sold about

**400 AERMOTORS**

In our small territory is represented the history of the Aermotor and the Aermotor Company from the beginning to the present hour. That history is one of unbroken triumph. Aside from the Aermotor there have been but few other windmills put up in our territory—just enough with which to compare and show the infinite superiority of the Aermotor in design, workmanship, finish (all galvanized after completion), and ability to run and do effective work when all others stand idle for want of wind. We should have sold more, but this region was well supplied with wind power when the Aermotor appeared, it being only 66 miles to Chicago, and had for years been the battle ground for ten or twelve of the largest, best known and strongest windmill companies, all being located within 50 miles of us. MUCH OF OUR BUSINESS HAS COME FROM REPLACING WOODEN AND OTHER UNSATISFACTORY WHEELS WITH AERMOTORS. You say you have during the past year surpassed any previous year's record by about one-half, and that you expect to double your last year's output the coming year. Count on us for our portion of it, for the Aermotor never stood farther above all competitors in reputation and in fact than to-day. SMITH & BRIGHT, Marengo, Ill., February 25, 1895."

The next Aermotor ad. will be of pumps. We shall offer for

**$7.50 A $15**

three way force pump. All dealers should have it or can get it to sell at that price. All Aermotor men will have it. The week following will appear our advertisement of galvanized steel tanks at 2¼ cents per gallon. They neither shrink, leak, rust, nor make water taste bad. Aermotor Co., Chicago.

RIPANS TABULES.

The standard cure prescribed by physicians everywhere for the common every-day ills of the household.

Constipation,
Headache,
Heartburn,
Dizziness,
Biliousness,
Dyspepsia.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 50 cents per box. By mail without extra charge.
RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY,
10 Spruce st., New York.

**DALY'S CATARRH CURE.** Taken internally. Sure cure Only 75 cts. Sent postpaid Agents wanted everywhere. Money made easy. Daly Chemical Co., Saginaw, E. S., Mich.

B N U 14

**ULCERS CURED** ULCERS and Fever Sores cured by an entirely new process. Write to B. F. Elwyn, M. D., Box 105, Clarks Green, Lack. Co., Pa.

**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.

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

**Webster's International Dictionary**
*Invaluable in Office, School, or Home.*
*New from cover to cover.*

It is the *Standard* of the U. S. Supreme Court, of the U. S. Government Printing Office, and of nearly all of the Schoolbooks. It is warmly commended by every State Superintendent of Schools.

A College President writes: "For ease with which the eye finds the word sought, for accuracy of definition, for effective methods in indicating pronunciation, for terse yet comprehensive statements of facts, and for practical use as a working dictionary, '*Webster's International*' excels any other single volume."

G. & C. Merriam Co., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

☞Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages, illustrations, etc.
☞Do not buy cheap photographic reprints of the Webster of 1847.

**HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS**

If so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system another year at so great a loss? Dairying is now the only profitable feature of Agriculture. Properly conducted it always pays well, and must pay you. You need a Separator, and you need the BEST,—the "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, $75. upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

**THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.,**
Branch Offices: ELGIN, ILL.
General Offices: 74 CORTLANDT ST., NEW YORK.

**Weak Mothers**

and all women who are nursing babies, derive almost inconceivable benefits from the nourishing properties of

**Scott's Emulsion**

This is the most nourishing food known to science. It enriches the mother's milk and gives her *strength.* It also makes babies fat and gives more nourishment to growing children than all the rest of the food they eat.

Scott's Emulsion has been prescribed by physicians for *twenty years* for Rickets, Marasmus, Wasting Diseases of Children, Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs, Emaciation and Consumption.

*Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.*

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.