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 Shannahan Building, Dover St.

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

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

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

J. S. GARRISON, M. D.,
HOMEOPATHIST,
Offices 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.

PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.
CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt, 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 elegant 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.

CLOVER SEED,
Timothy, Orchard Grass, Blue Grass, Lucerne, Scarlet Clover, Lawn Grass, Oats, Etc.

As has been my custom, I shall still continue to sell all kinds of Field Seeds at prices that defy competition and of the best quality that can be found.

STAR CLOVER SEEDER.
This Seeder is the finest wheelbarrow seeder ever sold in this market, and easily took the First Premium at the last Talbot County Fair over all others.

GARDEN SEEDS.
I am handling this season a full line of Garden Seeds, including tomatoes, peas, beans, corn, onion sets, etc.

BARB-WIRE AND POULTRY-WIRE.
at prices lower than ever before. Carriage harness at all prices, from $5.00 per set and upward. I have also a large and well-selected stock of Hardware of all kinds, including shovels, hoes, axes, pumps, cast and Wheelwright materials of all kinds.
GOODS AT COST.—All unseasonable goods such as guns, sausage cutters, stuffers. Also all carriage robes and horse covers.

E. T. NICOLS.

Griffith's Greeting.

Griffith the Grocer

FAMOUS SHORT TURN WAGON

No. 43.
WE MANUFACTURE MANY STYLES OF
HIGH GRADE PLEASURE VEHICLES
Short turn and end spring Vehicles a specialty.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES.
THE CREAMER & SCOTT CO.,
Wholesale Manufacturers,
RICHMOND, INDIANA.

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.



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 U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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.

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 patents 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 pipping free of freight at the very lowest figures.
G. M. WINGARD, Prop'r.

THE
Talbot Savings Bank
OF EASTON, MD.
ORGANIZED 1885.
On south side of Dover street, five doors from Washington. Open daily from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturday nights, from 7 to 9. This Bank receives deposits from 25 cents upwards and issues to encourage savings among all classes of people. Small sums as welcome as the deposit of the Capitalist.
INTEREST COMPOUNDED ANNUALLY ON DEPOSITS.
BALANCES DRAW INTEREST.
When only part of your money is drawn, the balance continues to draw interest.
WHEN AND HOW INTEREST IS PAID.
On the first day of April we figure your interest and add it to your account.
Guardians, Trustees, Holders of Trust Funds, Children, Associations, Societies, Lodges, etc., may deposit in their own names and subject to their own order.
You are invited to open an account with us.
OFFICERS.
J. B. Bennett, President. Chas. H. Leonard, Vice-President. W. W. Spence, Cashier.
INVESTMENT COMMITTEE.
M. B. Nichols, R. T. Martin, Chas. H. Hughes.
DIRECTORS.
J. B. Bennett, Samuel Norris,
M. B. Nichols, J. J. Wright,
J. Frank Bateman, W. W. Bayard,
Charles H. Leonard, W. C. Lilliston,
J. W. Salmons, Charles H. Hughes,
R. T. Martin, William Reddie.
ACCOUNTS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.
NOV13,'95yr

How to Make More Money!
Have your Butter sweet and a beautiful color, by using
Improved Butter Color,
SOLD BY
Dawson & Jenkins,
and you will always have money. Price 25 cents, enough for five hundred pounds

DRUGS,
MEDICINES,
AND CHEMICALS,
Fancy and
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Etc.
W. C. HUGHES,
Washington, Street.

HUMPHREYS'
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with **Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil** as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
It Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS, External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.
It Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. Relief instant.
It Cures TOMS, Cut and Lacerated Wounds and Bruises.
It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.
It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore and Chafed Feet, Stings of Insects.
Three Sizes, 25c., 50c. and $1.00.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
FRAZER AXLE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!
GREASE
[Dyr.]

LARGE FOREIGN GAINS.

BENEFIT TO OTHER COUNTRIES OF OUR FREE TRADE TARIFF.

An Excess of More Than $26,200,000 in the Exports of Other Countries to the United States During the Last Three Months of 1894 Over Same Period in 1893.

The Department of State has, through its Bureau of Statistics, been recently publishing statements of the exports of foreign countries to the United States. This work is being continued and a summary from advance sheets of the exports of twenty-three countries, for the three months ending December 31, 1894, is given below:

EXPORTS TO THE UNITED STATES.
—For three months ending Dec. 31—

	1894.	1893.	Increase or decrease.
From Algeria	$62,569	$44,6	$58,113
Austria-Hungary	1,968,777	2,242,541	273,771
Belgium	2,652,300	3,331,847	679,547
Canada	1,366,533	899,171	706,358
Ceylon	219,925	47,344	292,189
Danish West Indies	10,379	.....	.....
Denmark	103,331	43,164	62,167
Dutch West Indies	40,656	14,673	25,983
France	15,316,263	10,836,947	5,479,316
Germany	8,774,070	5,520,986	3,253,084
Greece	135,273	310,757	175,484
Honduras	310,362	.....	.....
Italy	5,335,260	3,548,922	1,786,338
Mexico	9,685,043	3,760,658	5,924,385
Netherlands	4,716,566	2,657,073	2,059,493
New Zealand	444,537	.....	.....
Russia	1,373,645	931,147	442,498
Spain	1,281,998	1,283,483	1,510
Sweden and Norway	884,121	732,945	151,175
Switzerland	4,431,015	3,373,039	1,057,976
Turkey	1,453,057	1,451,761	31,297
The United Kingdom	33,571,883	27,395,853	6,356,013
Cuba	3,319,592	.....	.....
Increase	$98,505,954	$68,220,773	$27,360,917
Totals			1,160,499
Net increase			$26,200,413

This table has been especially compiled from forty-eight printed pages of statistics that give the exports of different articles in detail from the different countries. The total shipments to this country for the three months ending December 31, 1894, from the countries enumerated, exceeded $98,500,000. Omitting the Danish West Indies, Honduras, New Zealand and Cuba, for which no figures for the 1893 quarter are given, the net increase in these foreign exports for the last three months of 1894 exceeded $26,200,000 over and above the exports at the close of 1893.

Nebraska's Good Example

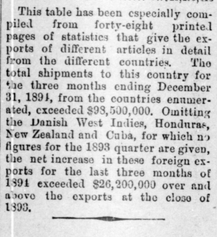
The State of Nebraska is going the right way to work to encourage the growth of sugar beets and the production of beet sugar within its own boundaries. It has never been questioned that the cost of producing beet sugar in this country is higher than in Europe, owing to the better rate of wages that is paid for labor in the United States. Moreover, the very low price of sugar now ruling must entirely preclude the possibility of raising sugar at a profit, unless some State or National aid be granted to those engaged in business.

Experience has unfortunately shown the sugar producers of the United States that no dependence can be placed upon Congressional action tending to stimulate this new industry by means of a bounty. Hence it is all the more gratifying to find that the State of Nebraska has promptly stepped in not only for the relief of its own citizens, but also to promote and encourage a new industry which will supply one of the necessary commodities of life for consumption within its own borders. This will stimulate the value of property, increase settlement and enhance the worth of its lands, and it will help to relieve our markets of a surplus of other products.

Gentle Annie.

Gentle Annie was the girl who went forth when the spring-time came to gather wild flowers,—daisies along the hillsides, and forget her rubbers. She came back with wet feet, followed by the worst case of neuralgia she ever had. Fortunately she was told and had long known that for any kind of neuralgic affection St. Jacobs Oil is the most remarkable remedy ever used. All the year round any one subject to such attacks should not fail to have it in the house. For all aches and pains which at all times beset us there is nothing to equal it. Nerve pains especially are brought on by sudden changes of temperature, but the great remedy, applied promptly, will surely cure.

A man doesn't look as pretty at a piano as a girl; but as a rule, he sounds prettier.

STRONG NERVES
Depends upon pure, rich, red, nourishing, strength-giving blood. The nerves derive their sustenance from the blood and when they are weak it is because they do not receive the nourishment they need. The true cure for nervousness will not be found in opiate or sedative compounds. These only allay the symptoms and do not permanently cure.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Removes the cause by purifying and enriching the blood, giving to it just those qualities which are demanded for the proper support of the nervous system. Hundreds of people who once suffered from nervousness, write that they have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and nervousness has disappeared. This was because Hood's Sarsaparilla purified their blood. Read the following:

Weak and Worn Out
Close confinement causes thin, depleted blood, and that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives pure blood, appetite and strength. A well known telegraph operator writes as follows:
Hood's Sarsaparilla Makes Rich Red Blood
"I have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and am continuing with it regularly. It does everything that is claimed for it. It is an excellent blood purifier. When I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was troubled with impure blood, boils and pimples broke out on my body, but now they have entirely disappeared. Hood's Sarsaparilla is an excellent medicine for that tired feeling. It puts new life into weak and tired out people." MILTON S. BETTNER, 2371 North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
By purifying the blood, it gives nerve, mental, digestive and bodily strength.
Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Easter Jubilee."

TEXT: "Death is swallowed up in victory."—I Corinthians xv., 54.

About 1861 Easter mornings have wakened the earth. In France for three centuries the almanacs made the year begin at Easter until Charles IX made the year begin at Jan. 1. In the Tower of London there is a royal pay roll of Edward I, on which there is an entry of eighteen pence for 400 colored and pictured Easter eggs, with which the people were distributed on Easter.

In Russia slaves were fed and also were distributed on Easter.

Ecclesiastical councils met at Pontus, at Gaul, at Rome, at Achaia, to decide the particular day, and after a controversy more animated than gracious decided it, and now through all Christendom in some way the first Sunday after the full moon which happens upon or next after March 21 is filled with Easter rejoicing. The royal feast of the Sabbaths is made up of fifty-two. Fifty-two are princes in the royal household, but Easter is queen. She wears a richer diadem and sways a more jeweled sceptre; and in her smile nations are irradiated. We welcome this queenly day, holding high up in her right hand the wrenched off bolt of Christ's sepulcher and holding high up in her left hand the key to all the cemeteries in Christendom.

My text is an ejaculation. It is spun out of hallelujahs. Paul wrote right on in his argument about the resurrection and observed all the laws of logic, but when he came to write the words of the text his fingers and his pen and the parchment on which he wrote took fire, and he cried out, "Death is swallowed up in victory!" It is a dreadful sight to see an army routed and flying. They scatter everything valuable on the track. Unwheeled artillery. Hoof or horse on breast of wounded and dying man. You have read of the French falling back from Sedan, of Napoleon's track of 50,000 corpses in the snowbanks of Russia, or of the five kings tumbling over the rocks of Bethoron with their armies, while the hailstorms of heaven and the swords of Joshua's hosts struck them with their fury.

But in my text is a worse discomfiture. It seems that a black giant proposed to conquer the earth. He gathered for his host all the aches and pains and maladies and distempers and epidemics of the ages. He marched them down, drilling them in the northeast wind, amid the slush of tempests. He threw up barricades of grave mound. He pitched tent of charnel house. Some of the troops marched with slow tread, commanded by consumptions; some in double quick, commanded by pneumonitis. Some he took by long besiegement of evil habit and some by one stroke of the battleax of casualty. With bony hand he pounded at the doors of hospitals and sickrooms and won all the victories in all the great battlefields of all the five continents. Forward marched the conqueror of conquerers, and all the generals and commanders-in-chief, and all presidents and kings and sultans and czars drop under the feet of his war charger.

But one Christmas night his antagonist was born. As most of the plagues and sicknesses and despotisms came out of the east it was appropriate that the new conqueror should come out of the same quarter. Power is given Him to awaken all the fallen of all the centuries and of all lands and marshal them against the black giant. Fields have already been won, but the last day will see the decisive battle. When Christ shall lead forth His two brigades, the brigade of the risen dead and the brigade of the celestial host, the black giant will fall back, and the brigade from the riven sepulchers will take him from beneath, and the brigade of descending immortals will take him from above, and "death shall be swallowed up in victory." The old braggart that threatened the conquest and demolition of the planet has lost his throne, has lost his scepter, has lost his palace, has lost his prestige, and the cry word written over all the gates of mausoleum and catacomb and necropolis, on cenotaph and sarcophagus, on the lonely cairn of the Arctic explorer and on the catafalque of great cathedral, written in capitals of azalea and calla lily, written in musical cadence, written in doxology of great assemblages, written on the sculptured door of the family vault, is "Victory." Coronal word, embannered word, apocalyptic word, chief word of triumphal arch under which conquerors return. Victory! Word shouted at Culloden and Balaklava, and Blenheim; at Megiddo and Solferino; at Marathon, where the Athenians "crove back the Medes; at Poictiers, where Charles Martel broke the ranks of the Saracens; at Salamis, where Themistocles in the great sea fight confounded the Persians, and at the door of the eastern cavern of chiseled rock, where Christ came out through a recess and throttled the king of terrors and put him back in the niche from which the celestial conqueror had just emerged. Aha, when the jaws of the eastern mausoleum took down the black giant, "death was swallowed up in victory!"

I proclaim the abolition of death. The old antagonist is driven back into mythology with all the lore about Stygian ferry and Charon with oar and boat. We shall have no more to do with death than we have with the cloakroom at a governor's or president's levee. We stop at such cloakroom and leave in charge of the servant our overcoat, our overshoes, our outward apparel that we may not be impeded in the brilliant round of the drawing room. Well, my friends, when we go out of this world we are going to a king's banquet, and to a reception of monarchs, and at the door of the tomb, we leave the cloak of flesh and the wrappings with which we meet the storms of the world. At the close of our earthly reception, under the brush and broom of the porter, the cast or hat may be handed to us better than when we resigned it, and the cloak of humanity will finally be returned to us improved and brightened and purified and glorified. You and I do not want our bodies returned to us as they are now. We want to get rid of all their weaknesses, and all their susceptibilities to fatigue, and all their slowness of locomotion. They will be put through a chemistry of soil and heat and cold and changing seasons out of which God will reconstruct them as much better than they are now as the body of the rosiest and healthiest child that bounds over the lawn is better than the sickest patient in the hospital.

But as to our soul, we will cross right over, not waiting for obsequies, independent of obituary, into a state in every way better, with wider room and velocities beyond computation; the dullest of us into companionship with the very best spirits in their very best moods, in the very best room of the universe, the four walls furnished and paneled and pictured and glorified with all the splendors that the infinite God in all ages has been able to invent. Victory!

This view of course makes it of but little importance whether we are cremated or sepultured. If the latter is dust to dust, the former is ashes to ashes. If any prefer incineration, let them have it without caricature. The world may become so crowded that cremation may be universally adopted by law as well as by general consent. Many of the mightiest and best of earth have gone through this process. Thousands and tens of thousands of God's children have been cremated. P. P. Bliss and wife, the evangelist singers, cremated by accident at Ashtabula bridge; John Rogers cremated by persecution, Latimer and Ridley cremated at Oxford, Pothinus and Blondina, a slave, and Alexander, a physician, and their comrades, cremated at the order of Marcus Aurelius. At least a hundred thousand of Christ's disciples cremated, and there can be no doubt about the resurrection of their bodies. If the world lasts as much longer as it has already been built, there perhaps may be no room for the large acreage set apart for the resting places, but that time has not come. Plenty of room yet, and the race need not pass that bridge of fire until it comes to it. The most of us prefer the old way. But whether out of natural disintegration or cremation we shall get that luminous, buoyant, gladsome, transcendent, magnificent, inexplicable structure called the resurrection body you will have it, I will have it. I say to you to-day as Paul said to Agrippa, "Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?"

That far up cloud, higher than the hawk flies, higher than the eagle flies, what is it made of? Drops of water from the Hudson, other drops from the East River, other drops from a stagnant pool out on Newark Bay. Up yonder there, embodied in a cloud, and the sun kindles it. If God can make such a lustrous cloud out of water drops, many of them soiled and impure and fetched from miles away, can He not transport the fragments of a human body from the earth and out of them build a radiant body? Cannot God, who owns all the material out of which bones and muscle and flesh are made, set them up again if they have fallen? Is a manufacturer of telescopes drops a telescope on the floor, and it breaks, can he not mend it again so you can see through it? And if God drops the human eye into the dust, the eye which He originally fashioned, can He not restore it? Aye, if the manufacturer of the telescope, by a change of the glass and a change of focus, can make a better glass than that which was originally constructed and actually improve it, do you not think the fashioner of the human eye may improve its sight and multiply the natural eye by the thousandfold additional forces of the resurrection eye?

"Why should it be thought with you an incredible thing that God should raise the dead?" Things all around us suggest it. Out of what grew all these flowers? Out of the mold and earth. Resurrected. Resurrected. The radiant butterfly, where did it come from? The loathsome caterpillar. That albatross that smites the tempest with its wing, where did it come from? A senseless shell. Near Bergerac, France, in a Celtic tomb, under a block, were found flower seeds that had been buried 2000 years. The explorer took the flower seed and planted it, and it came up. It bloomed in bluebell and heliotrope. Two thousand years ago buried, yet resurrected. A traveler says he found in a mummy pit in Egypt garden peas that had been buried there 3000 years ago. He brought them out, and on June 4, 1844, he planted them, and in thirty days they sprang up. Buried 3000 years, yet resurrected.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" Where did all this silk come from—the silk that adorns your persons and your homes? In the hollow of a staff a Greek missionary brought from China to Europe the progenitors of those worms that now supply the silk markets of many Nations. The pageantry of bannered hosts and the luxurious articles of commercial emporium blazing out from the silk worms! And who shall be surprised if, out of this insignificant earthly life, our bodies unfold into something worthy of the coming eternities? Put silver into diluted niter, and it dissolves. Is the silver gone forever? No. Put in some pieces of copper, and the silver reappears. If one force dissolves, another force reorganizes.

"Why should it be thought a thing incredible with you that God should raise the dead?" The insects flew and the worms crawled last autumn feebler and feebler and then stopped. They have taken no food; they want none. They lie dormant and insensible, but soon the south wind will blow the resurrection trumpet, and the air and the earth will be full of them. Do you not think that God can do as much for our bodies as He does for the wasps, and the sp ders, and the snails? This morning at half past 4 o'clock there was a resurrection. Out of the night, the day. In a few weeks there will be a resurrection in all our gardens. Why not some day a resurrection amid all the graves? Ever and anon there are instances of men and women entranced.

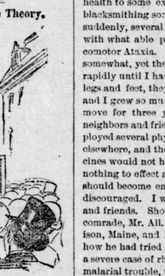
A trance is death, followed by resurrection after a few days—total suspension of mental power and voluntary action. Rev. William Tennent, a great evangelist of the last generation, of whom Dr. Archibald Alexander, a man far from being sentimental, wrote in most eulogistic terms—Rev. William Tennent seemed to die. His spirit seemed to have departed. People came in day after day and said, "He is dead; he is dead." But the soul returned, and William Tennent lived to write out experiences of what he had seen while his soul was gone. It may be found some time what is called suspended animation or comatose state is brief death, giving the soul an excursion into the next world, from which it comes back—a furlough of a few hours granted from the conflict of life to which it must return.

Do not this waking up of men from trance and this waking up of grass buried 2000 years ago make it easier for you to believe that your body and mine, after the vacation of the grave, shall rouse and rally, though there be 2000 years between our last breath and the sounding of the archangelic reveille? Physiologists tell us that, while the most of our bodies are built with such wonderful economy that we can spare nothing, and the loss of a finger is a hindrance, and the injury of a toe joint makes us lame, still we have two or three apparently useless physical apparati, and no anatomist or physiologist has ever been able to tell what they are good for. Perhaps they are the foundation of the resurrection body, worth nothing to us in this state, to be indispensably valuable in the next state. The Jewish rabbis appear to have had a hint of this suggestion when they said that in the human frame there was a small bone which was to be the basis of the resurrection body. That may have been a delusion. But this thing is certain, the Christian scientists of our day have found out that there are two or three superfluities of the body that are something gloriously suggestive of another state.

I called at my friend's house one summer day. I found the yard all piled up with rubbish of carpenter's and mason's work. The door was off. The plumbers had torn up the floor. The roof was being lifted in cupola. All the pictures were gone, and the paper hangers doing their work. All the modern improvements were being introduced into that dwelling. There was not a room in the house fit to live in at that time, although a month before, when I visited that house, everything was so beautiful I could not have suggested an improvement. My friend had gone with his family to the Holy Land, expecting to come back at the end of six months, when the building was to be done.

And, oh, what was his joy when at the end of six months he returned and the old house was enlarged and improved and glorified! That is your body! It looks well now. All the rooms filled with health, and we could hardly make a suggestion. But after awhile your soul will go to the Holy Land, and while you are gone the old house of your tabernacle will be entirely reconstructed from cellar to attic, every nerve, muscle and bone and tissue and artery must be hauled over, and the old structure will be burnished and adorned and raised and completed and enlarged, and all the improvements of heaven introduced, and you will move into it on resurrection day. "For we know that, if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." Oh, what a day when body and soul meet again! They are very fond of each other. Did your body ever have a pain and your soul not re-echo it? Or, changing the question, did your soul ever have any trouble and your body not sympathize with it, growing wan and weak under the depressing influence? Or did your soul ever have a gladness but your body celebrated it with kindled eye and cheek and elastic step. Surely God never intended two such good friends to be very long separated. And so when the world's last Easter morning shall come the soul will descend, crying, "Where is my body?" And the body will ascend, saying, "Where is my soul?" And the Lord of the resurrection will bring them together, and it will be a perfect soul in a perfect body, introduced by a perfect Christ into a perfect heaven. Victory!

1892—Explaining the Theory.



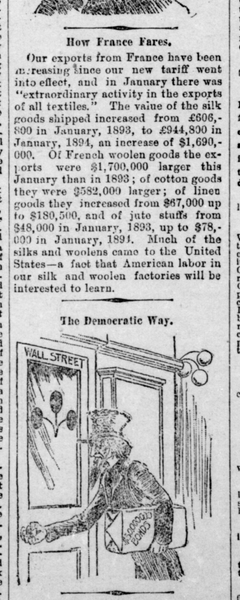
1894—Explaining the Condition.



How France Fares.

Our exports from France have been increasing since our new tariff went into effect, and in January there was "extraordinary activity in the exports of all textiles." The value of the silk goods shipped increased from £606,-000 in January, 1893, to £944,300 in January, 1894, an increase of $1,690,-000. Of French woolen goods the exports were $1,700,000 larger this January than in 1893; of cotton goods they were $582,000 larger; of linen goods they increased from $67,000 up to $180,500, and of jute stuffs from $48,000 in January, 1893, up to $78,-000 in January, 1894. Much of the silks and woolens came to the United States—a fact that American labor in our silk and woolen factories will be interested to learn.

The Democratic Way.



The Populist who thinks that the greatest mission of the People's party is to get office has outlived his usefulness and should join one or the other of the old parties. We believe in civil service.

As long as banks have control of the money we will have panics.

"Matthew Marshall's" Madness.

The talk so freely indulged in, of the misery of our working people is hysterical exaggeration. A number of philanthropic women memorialized the State Legislatures the other day to do something for the relief of 100,000 working women in this city, who, they said, were earning only sixty cents a day. They evidently did not know that in China and India, where plain food is as dear as it is in this country, ten cents a day is the regular rate of wages, and proves sufficient for the simple wants of the bulk of the population.—Matthew Marshall, in the New York Sun.

Mr. Marshall, the author of the paragraph which we have quoted, is a keen observer and brilliant writer, and that being the case we are unable to account for his apparent disposition to assume that because ten cents a day is the regular rate of wages in China and India women in New York who are earning sixty cents a day are in such comfortable circumstances that they have no ground for complaint, and that those philanthropic women who attempt to better their condition are engaged in superfluous labor. As to the statement that in China and India plain food is as dear as it is in the United States, it is enough to say that it controverts popular ideas on that subject based on the testimony of people who have lived in those countries.

As to wages, no one with a proper regard for his fellows will deny that when women who are dependent upon their own exertions, some of them with young children to support, thus being subject to more or less frequent drains upon their purses as a result of illness, are able to earn but sixty cents a day, there must be much hardship and some actual suffering. The fact that this condition exists calls not only for sympathy, which is freely given in spite of the hard conclusions of Mr. Marshall, but for prompt and intelligent action.

There is now visiting in New York a gentleman who, presumably, is good authority on the question of wages in India. He is Prince Imal Nawaz Jung, Nawab of Bakodor, and according to a statement which he made since reaching this country, Mr. Marshall's estimate of the regular rate of Indian wages was altogether too high. According to this Indian prince, his fellows who have to work for a living receive only $1.50 a month, or five cents a day. As Mr. Marshall says that in India "plain food is as dear as it is in this country," it must be presumed that he is prepared to prove to his own satisfaction that, leaving out the item of rent, which it must be admitted would be higher in New York than in India, the laboring men and women in the metropolis would get along very comfortably on thirty cents a week.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

Concisely Stated.

Bricklayers in Madras, India, work for ten cents a day and do good work.

There were 17,864,714 bunches of bananas consumed in the United States last year—more than in any previous year.

Names are being collected in Berlin, Germany, for a petition that the streets of that city be made accessible to bicycles, as in all the large cities.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court on the Income Tax law has caused greatly increased work in the offices of the Internal Revenue collectors.

The Emperor of Japan has ordered a very magnificent and expensive robe of gold brocade for the Dowager Empress of China's birthday, but it has not been presented yet.

A WAR ECHO.

EVERY HONORABLE VETERAN DESERVES A PENSION.

And the Lone Limb is not the Only Reason for a Government Reward for Either.

(From Journal, Lewiston, Me.)

Samuel R. Jordan has just given the *Journal* an account of his life, which in view of his extremely hard lot for the past few years will be read with interest.

"I am 48 years old and have always lived in New Portland. I enlisted in the army in 1862 as a private in Company A, 29th Me. Volunteers. My first experience injured my health to some extent, although I worked at blacksmithing some part of the time, when suddenly, several years ago, I was prostrated with what able physicians pronounced Locomotor Ataxia. At first I could get around somewhat, yet the disease progressed quite rapidly until I had hardly any feeling in my legs and feet, they felt like sticks of wood and I grew so much worse that I could not move for three years without help, as my neighbors and friends could testify. I employed several physicians in my vicinity, and elsewhere, and they all told me that medicines would not help me, that they could do nothing to effect a cure, and that in time I should become entirely helpless. I became discouraged. I was a great care to my wife and friends. Shortly after I met an old army comrade, Mr. Ali. Parlin, a resident of Madison, Maine, and he incidentally mentioned how he had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for a severe case of rheumatism and a spinal and malarial trouble, that he had suffered with consequent of his army life, and been greatly benefited by their use. By his earnest recommendation I was induced to try the pills. After taking them for a time I began to feel prickly sensations in my legs and a return of strength so I could move them a little. After a few weeks I began to feel a marked improvement in my condition. I soon was enabled to walk around a little with the help of crutches. After taking for some time I can now walk without crutches, my general health is much improved and I have regained my old-time vigor. I can walk about and enjoy life once more, for which I feel very thankful, and this happy result is due to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

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

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.

China invented gunpowder, but it was so long ago that she forgot what it was for.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured
With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The man who becomes a successful bicycle has to work at it every day in the week.

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

Sheriff's advice to a merchant—"Don't advertise and I'll do the rest."

Not Sick Enough for the Doctor,
but a little out of sorts. Ripans Tabules would serve in your case. It is well to have them on hand for just such occasions.

Pneumatic saddles are more comfortable if ridden half-pumped.

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

The best "dress improver" is a good figure.

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—MARY THOMPSON, 2½ Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '95.

In the bright lexicon of the grocer, even all-spice is adulterated until it is not all spice.

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

It is very hard to admit that a man younger than yourself has more sense.

Royal Baking Powder
Highest of all in leavening strength
—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.
Absolutely Pure

Higher Cost of Production.

The effect of the bond issue in advancing the rate of interest to manufacturers and producers who, in the ordinary course of business, are compelled to borrow money, is stated by Bradstreet's as follows:

"Another matter which is not unlikely to have further influence is the improvement in the money market. Call loans have ruled much firmer, and though the demand for other classes of accommodation is not at all large, it is noticed that lenders are much firmer in regard to rates, and that the supplies of loanable funds do not seem as excessive as they were only a short time ago. This result also, it is believed, has a connection with the operations of the financial interests which form the bond syndicate. In carrying out their arrangements they have accumulated considerable amounts of money, and it is thought that their efforts are to force loaning rates to a little higher level and thus aid in attracting foreign money to this country."

That British Smile.

United States Consul Claude Meeker sent to the State Department from Bradford, the annual review of Bradford trade which is published on the last day of each year by the Bradford Daily Observer, and from which we take the following:

"If the whole world had been one vast confederation of States and Europe had elected the Democratic party to represent its interests at Washington, we could not have held a stronger belief that they were working in our interests. It raises, therefore, a grim smile when it is clearly brought home to us that the American Government have legislated solely in the interests of the American people."

This "grim smile" must be the echo of the lon laugh that greeted a similar statement made by Professor Wilson at that historical British banquet.

A Lesson From Rice.

The duty on rice was reduced 15.83 per cent. by the Gorman tariff. This was a slight reduction compared with many other products, but the result has been an increase of 19,770,635 pounds in our imports of foreign rice at New York since the Gorman tariff became law, as compared with the imports of foreign rice during the corresponding five months a year earlier. This is an object lesson to the Southern rice