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Office corner Washington and Cabinet Sts.

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Office at his residence on Washington street.

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DENTISTS, Easton, Md.
Office in the Shanahan Building, Dover St.

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DENTIST, Easton, Md.
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Office on Dover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Nickerson.

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HOMEOPATHIST.
Office and residence, two doors east to Hotel Avon, Dover Street.
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Repairs for Osborne, Champion and Plano machines.
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A large stock and great variety of all goods pertaining to Hardware and Machinery business.
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E. T. NICOLS,
No. 8 South Washington Street, Easton, Md.

Griffith's Greeting.

We have the assurance, based upon the condition of the market, to say we will have a prosperous business year, both as to the amount of business and advancing prices. We are bending all our energies that way and we ask the hearty co-operation of our patrons to make 1895 a great success.

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,
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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.

BOILER and ENGINE
Repairing a Specialty,
—AT THE—

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

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

G. M. WINGARD, Prop'r.

—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 9.30. This Bank receives deposits from 25 cents upwards and hopes 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., etc., may deposit in their own names and subject to their own order. You are invited to open an account with us.

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ACCOUNTS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.
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FRAZER AXLE GREASE
Best in the World! Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere! [1yr.]

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

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MEDICINES,
AND CHEMICALS,
Fancy and
Toilet Articles,
Perfumery, Etc.
W. C. HUGHES,
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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.
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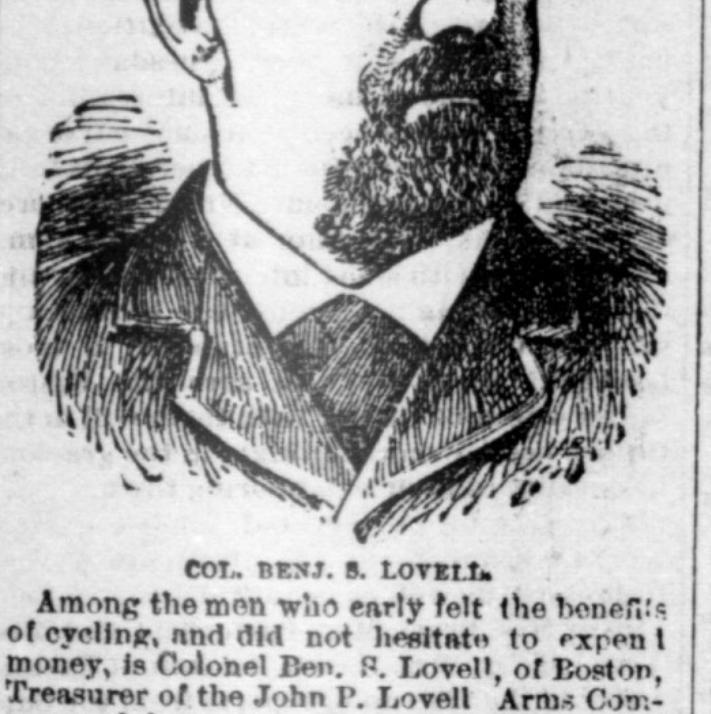
It Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
It Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
It Cures SALT RHEUM, Tetters, Scurfy Eruptions, Chapped Hands, Fever Blisters, Sore Lips or Nostrils, Corns and Bunions, Sore 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

THANK THE LOVELLS!

To Them More Than to Others Is Due the Fair Play Accorded to Wheelmen.

From the beginning of cycling in this country the makers have been its strongest bulwarks, and to them is due the credit for the proud position riders of the bicycle hold. To the members of the trade, therefore, we owe much, as it was their pluck and their money that have made for us our position.



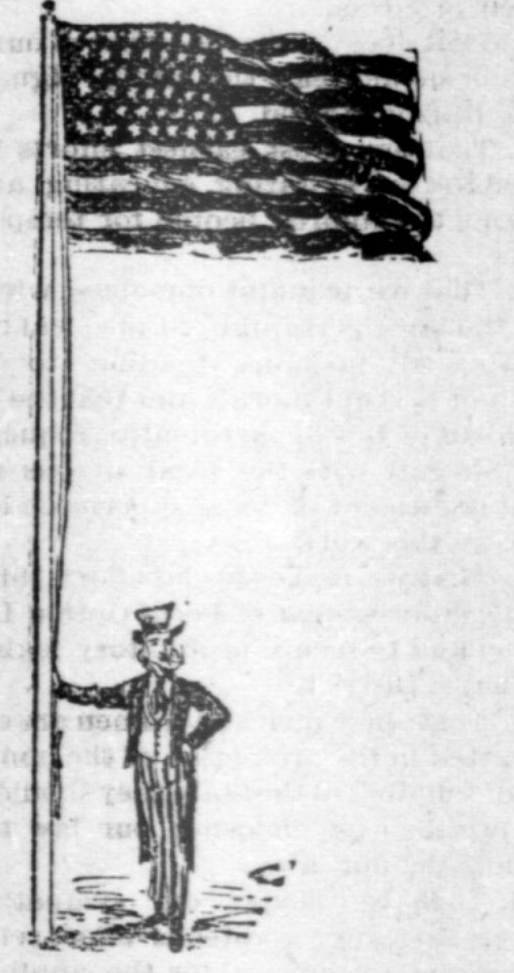
COL. BENJ. S. LOVELL.

Among the men who early felt the benefits of cycling, and did not hesitate to expend money, is Colonel Ben. S. Lovell, of Boston, Treasurer of the John P. Lovell Arms Company, of that city. Their firm name has been a familiar one for over fifty years, having been established in 1840, doing a sporting goods and gun business. Being in a kindred trade, it was but natural that they should engage in the making and selling of bicycles. Their success has been unbounded, as they have made a name for the Lovell Diamond Cycles that is a familiar household one in every hamlet in the land. It is not possible to have done that without cost, and a considerable one, too, as readers of current literature will admit, for have not all of us encountered the symbolic words "Lovell Diamonds?" To estimate the gross amount that has been expended for advertising would be a difficult task, but it is said that considerably over $100,000 was spent by them during 1894. All the big Eastern dailies had entire pages, which cost lots of money, and the magazines filled many pages exploiting Lovell Diamond Cycles.

Can it be wondered at, then, that cycling has become popular, when men like Colonel Lovell spend such sums to make it so?

Colonel Lovell is Treasurer of the John P. Lovell Arms Company, and is a man of rare business attainments, acquired by long experience and an aptitude possessed by few. In private life he has won the respect and esteem of every one he has been brought in contact with, while his public record is equally good, on five different occasions representing his town in the Legislature, serving in both branches. He served on the staff of Governor Long for three consecutive years, and is now a member of Governor Greenhalge's staff. He has been a delegate to four National conventions, and there is not an office in the gift of his townsmen which would not be at his disposal were it not for his great business responsibilities. There is no man in the bicycle business more respected than Colonel Benj. S. Lovell, and no better bicycle is made in the world than the Lovell Diamond.

The Flag of Protection.



The Flag of Free Trade.

AUCTION SALE OF BANKRUPT GOODS

Not a Bright Outlook.

When Japan shall make (and she is now beginning to make) all kinds of woolen carpets such as Philadelphia produces, with labor that costs but twenty cents a day, and to make them well, what will become of our domestic carpet manufacture? What will become of our working people? Indian cheap labor has already nearly destroyed jute manufacture in Scotland. Is Japan to produce a similar result for our carpet making industry? Japan will manufacture, not for domestic consumption only, but for export. Soon we shall have Japanese carpets, cottons, watches, and even machinery constructed by workmen who earn not a tenth of American wages, pressing into the port of San Francisco. If even a high tariff has not availed to keep out European fabrics made with cheap labor, what kind of a tariff will be required to protect us from Japan? No American manufacturer, no American workman can look toward the East with clear vision without regarding the prospect as appalling.—The Manufacturer.

The Idea of an Idiot.

It will be impossible to keep up the present rate of wages unless the export trade of the United States in manufactured goods is fostered and enlarged.—New York Herald.

By increasing "the export trade of the United States in manufactured goods" to European countries, to India, China and Japan, where similar manufactured goods can be made at much less cost than in this country, we must first reduce American wages to the level of wages in those countries, to say nothing of paying freight and insurance charges on the goods while getting there.

Always Tired

Describes a dangerous condition, because it means that the vitality is becoming exhausted by reason of impoverished blood. Give new life to the vital fluid and the nerves and muscles will grow stronger. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives strength, because it makes pure, rich blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR
IMPERIAL GRANUM
IT IS
THE BEST
FOOD
FOR
Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and
AGED PERSONS
JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Business Troubles."

TEXT: "These were thy merchants in all sorts of things."—Ezekiel xxvii., 24.

We are at the opening door of returning National prosperity. The coming crops, the re-establishment of public confidence and, above all, the blessing of God will turn in upon all sections of America the widest, greatest prosperity this country has ever seen. But that door of success is not yet fully open, and thousands of business men are yet suffering from the distressing times through which we have been passing.

Some of the best men in the land have faltered; men whose hearts are enlisted in every good work and whose hands have blessed every great charity. The church of God can afford to extend to them her sympathies and plead before heaven with all availing prayer. The schools such men have established, the churches they have built, the asylums and beneficent institutions they have fostered will be their eulogy long after their banking institutions are forgotten. Such men can never fail. They have their treasures in banks that never break and will be millionaires forever. But I thought it would be appropriate to-day and useful for me to talk about the trials and temptations of our business men and try to offer some curative prescriptions.

In the first place, I have to remark that a great many of our business men feel ruinous trials and temptations coming to them from small and limited capital in business. It is everywhere understood that it now takes three or four times as much to do business well than it once did. Once a few hundred dollars were turned into goods. The merchant would be his own storekeeper, his own salesman, his own bookkeeper. He would manage all the affairs himself, and everything would be net profit. Wonderful changes have come. Costly apparatus, extensive advertising, exorbitant store rents, heavy taxation, expensive agencies are only parts of the demand made upon our commercial men, and when they have found themselves in such circumstances with small capital they have sometimes been tempted to run against the rocks of moral and financial destruction. This temptation of limited capital has ruined men in two ways. Sometimes they have shrunk down under the temptation. They have yielded the battle before the first shot was fired. At the first hard dun they surrendered. Their knees knocked together at the fall of the auctioneer's hammer. They blanched at the financial peril. They did not understand that there is such a thing as heroism in merchandise and that there are Waterloos of the counter and that a man can fight no braver battle with the sword than he can with the yardstick. Their souls melted in them because sugars were up when they wanted to buy and down when they wanted to sell, and unsalable goods were on the shelf and bad debts in their ledger. The gloom of their countenances overshadowed even their dry goods and groceries. Despondency, coming from limited capital, blasted them. Others have felt it in a different way. They have said: "Here I have been trudging along. I have been trying to be honest all these years. I find it is of no use. Now it is make or break." The small craft that could have stood the stream is put out beyond the lighthouse on the great sea of speculation. He borrows a few thousand dollars from friends who dare not refuse him, and he goes bartering on a large scale. He reasons in this way: "Perhaps I may succeed, and if I don't I will be no worse off than I am now, for $100,000 taken from nothing, nothing remains."

Stocks are the dice with which he gambles. He bought for a few dollars vast tracts of Western land. Some man at the East, living on a fat homestead, meets this gambler of fortune and is persuaded to trade off his estate for lots in a Western city, with large avenues, and costly palaces, and lake steamers smoking at the wharves, and rail trains coming down with lightning speed from every direction. There it is all on paper! The city has never been built nor the railroads constructed, but everything points that way, and the thing will be done as sure as you live. Well, the man goes on, stopping at no fraud or outrage. In his splendid equipage he dashes past, while the honest laborer looks up and wipes the sweat from his brow and says, "I wonder where that man got all his money?" After a while the bubble bursts. Creditors rush in. The law clutches, but finds nothing in its grasp. The men who were swindled say, "I don't know how I could have ever been deceived by that man," and the pictorials, in handsome woodcuts, set forth the hero who in ten years had genius enough to fail for $150,000!

And that is the process by which many have been tempted through limitation of capital to rush into labyrinths from which they could not be extricated. I would not want to chain honest enterprise. I would not want to block up any of the avenues for honest accumulation that open before young men. On the contrary, I would like to cheer them on and rejoice when they reach the goal, but when there are such multitudes of men going to ruin for this life and the life that is to come through wrong notions of what are lawful spheres of enterprise it is the duty of the Church of God, and the ministers of religion, and the friends of all young men, to utter a plain, emphatic, unmistakable protest. These are the influences that drown men in destruction and perdition.

Again, a great many of our business men are tempted to overanxiety and care. You know that nearly all commercial businesses are overdone in this day. Smitten with the love of quick gain, our cities are crowded with men resolved to be rich at all hazards. They do not care how money comes if it only comes. Our best merchants are thrown into competition with men of more means and less conscience, and if an opportunity of accumulation be neglected one hour some one else picks it up. From January to December the struggle goes on. Night gives no quiet to limbs tossing in restlessness nor to a brain that will not stop thinking. The dreams are harrowed by imaginary loss and flushed with imaginary gains. Even the Sabbath cannot dam back the tide of anxiety, for this wave of worldliness dashes clear over the churches and leaves its foam on Bibles and prayer books. Men who are living on salaries or by the cultivation of the soil cannot understand the wear and tear of the body and mind to which our merchants are subjected when they do not know but that their livelihood and their business honor are dependent upon the uncertainties of the next hour. This excitement of the brain, this corroding care of the heart, this strain of effort that exhausts the spirit, sends a great many of our best men in middle life into the grave, their life dashed out against money safes. They go with their store on their backs. They trudge like camels, sweating, from Aleppo to Damascus. They make their life a crucifixion. Standing behind desks and counters, banished from the fresh air, weighed down by carking cares, they are so many suicides. Oh, I wish I could to-day rub out some of these lines of care; that I could lift some of the burdens from the heart; that I could give relaxation to some of these worn muscles. It is time for you to begin to take it a little easier. Do your best and then trust God for the rest. Do not fret. God manages all the affairs of your life, and He manages them for the best. Consider the lilies. They always have robes.

Behold the fowls of the air! They always have nests. Take a long breath. Bethink betimes that God did not make you for a pack horse. Dig yourselves out from among the hogsheads and the shelves, and in the light of the holy Sabbath day resolve that you will give to the winds your fears, and your fretfulness, and your distresses. You brought nothing into the world, and it is very certain you can carry nothing out. Having food and raiment, be therewith content. The merchant came home from the store. There had been a great disaster there. He opened the front door and said in the midst of his family circle: "I am ruined. Everything is gone. I am all ruined." His wife said, "I am left," and the little child threw up its hands and said, "Papa, I am here." The aged grandmother, seated in the room, said, "Then you have all the promises of God beside, John." And he burst into tears and said: "God forgive me that I have been so ungrateful! I find I have a great many things left. God forgive me!"

Again, I remark that many of our business men are tempted to neglect their home duties. How often it is that the store and home clash, but there ought not to be any collision. It is often the case that the father is the mere treasurer of the family, a sort of agent to see that they have dry goods and groceries. The work of family government he does not touch. Once or twice in a year he calls the children up on a Sabbath afternoon, when he has a half hour he does not exactly know what to do with, and in that half hour he disciplines the children and chides them and corrects their faults and gives them a great deal of good advice, and then wonders all the rest of the year that his children do not do better when they have the wonderful advantage of that semi-annual castigation.

The family table, which ought to be the place for pleasant discussion and cheerfulness, often becomes the place of perilous expedition. If there be any blessing asked at all, it is cut off at both ends and with the hand on the carving knife. He counts on his fingers, making estimates in the interstices of the repast. The work done, the hat goes to the head, and he starts down the street, and before the family have arisen from the table he has bound up another bundle of goods and says to the customer, "Anything more I can do for you to-day, sir?" A man has more responsibilities than those which are discharged by putting competent instructors over his children and giving them a drawing master and a music teacher. The physical culture of the child will not be attended to unless the father looks to it. He must sometimes lose his dignity. He must unlimber his joints. He must sometimes lead them out to their sports and games. The parent who cannot forget the severe duties of life sometimes, to fly the kite and trundle the hoop and chase the ball and jump the rope with his children, ought never to have been tempted out of a crusty and unredeemable solitariness. If you want to keep your children away from places of sin you can only do it by making your home attractive. You may preach sermons and advocate reforms and denounce wickedness, and yet your children will be captivated by the glittering saloon of sin unless you can make your home a brighter place than any other place on earth to them. Oh, gather all charms into your house. If you can afford it, bring books and pictures and cheerful entertainments to the household. But above all teach those children, not by half an hour twice a year on the Sabbath day, but day after day and every day teach them that religion is a great gladness; that it throws chains of gold about the neck; that it takes no spring from the foot, no blitheness from the heart, no sparkle from the eye, no ring from the laughter, but that "her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." I sympathize with the work being done in many of our cities by which beautiful rooms are set apart by our Young Men's Christian Associations, and I pray God to prosper them in all things. But I tell you there is something back of that and before that. We need more happy, consecrated, cheerful Christian homes everywhere.

Again I remark that a great many of our business men are tempted to put the attainment of money above the value of the soul. It is a grand thing to have plenty of money. The more you get of it the better, if it come honestly and go usefully. For the lack of it sickness dies without medicine, and hunger finds it coffin in the empty bread tray, and nakedness shivers for lack of clothes and fire. When I hear a man in canting tirade against money—a Christian man—as though it had no possible use on earth and he had no interest in it at all, I come almost to think that the heaven that would be appropriate for him would be an everlasting poorhouse. While, my friends, we do admit there is such a thing as the lawful use of money—a profitable use of money—let us recognize also the fact that money cannot satisfy a man's soul; that it cannot glitter in the dark valley; that it cannot pay our fare across the Jordan of death; that it cannot unlock the gate of heaven. There are men in all occupations who seem to act as though they thought that a pack of bonds and mortgages could be traded off for a title to heaven and as though gold would be a lawful tender in that place where it is so common that they make pavements out of it. Salvation by Christ is the only salvation. Treasures in heaven are the only incorruptible treasures.

Have you ever ciphered out in the rule of loss and gain the sum, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" However fine your apparel, the winds of death will flutter it like rags. Homespun and a threadbare coat have sometimes been the shadow of coming robes made white in the blood of the Lamb. The pearl of great price is worth more than any gem you can bring from the ocean, than Australian or Brazilian mines strung in one carcanet. Seek after God, find His righteousness, and all shall be well here—all shall be well hereafter.

Some of you remember the shipwreck of the Central America. That noble ship had, I think, about 500 passengers aboard. Suddenly the storm came, and the surges tramped the decks and swung into the hatches, and there went up a hundred voiced death shriek. The foam on the jaw of the wave. The pitching of the steamer as though it were leaping a mountain. The dismal flare of the signal rockets. The long cough of the steam pipes. The hiss of extinguished furnaces. The walking of God on the wave! The steamer went not down without a struggle. As the passengers stationed themselves in rows to bail out the vessel, hark to the thump of the buckets, as men unused to toil, with blistered hands and strained muscle, tug for their lives. There is a sail seen against the sky. The flash of the distress gun is noticed; its voice heard not, for it is choked in the louder booming of the sea. A few passengers escaped, but the steamer gave one great lurch and was gone! So there are some men who sail on prosperously in life. All's well, all's well. But at last some financial disaster comes—a euroclydon. Down they go! The bottom of the commercial sea is strewn with shattered hulks. But because your property goes do not let your soul go. Though all else perish, save that, for I have to tell you of a more stupendous shipwreck than that which I just mentioned. God launched this world 6000 years ago. It has been going on under freight of mountains and immortals, but one day it will stagger at the cry of fire. The timbers of rock will burn, the mountains flame like masts, and the clouds like sails in the judgment hurricane. Then God shall take the passengers off the deck, and from the berths those who have long been asleep in Jesus, and He will set them far beyond the reach of storm and peril. But how many shall go down will never be known until it shall be announced one day in heaven. The shipwreck of a world! So many millions saved! So many millions drowned! Oh, my dear hearers, whatever you lose, though your houses go, though your lands go, though all your earthly possessions perish, may God Almighty, through the blood of the everlasting covenant save all your souls!

The Wire Nails Supply.

The production of wire nails in the United States in 1886 was estimated at 600,000 kegs. In 1887 the production was estimated at 1,250,000 kegs, and in 1888 at 1,500,000 kegs. In 1889 direct reports from most of the works and estimates for the others showed the total production to be 2,435,000 kegs. In 1890 and subsequent years complete returns of production were received from all the wire nail works.

The production of wire nails in 1894 was 5,681,801 kegs against 5,095,-945 kegs in 1893, an increase of 585,856 kegs. The wire nails made in 1894 were produced by forty works, the same number that made nails in 1893.

Hard Old Soakers.

There is hardly any necessity for the foreigner to send us any more sponges, but still he is doing so. Up to March 31 we had paid over $50,000 more money in nine months for foreign sponges than a year earlier. And this, too, after all the sponging they did upon us through the tariff reform Congress.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.$		@ $ 4 70
High Grade Extra		4 30
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72½	73½
CORN—No. 2 White	51½	5 ¾
OATS—Southern & Penn.	32	33
RYE—No. 2	59	60
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50	16 00
Good to Prime	15 00	15 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	13 50	14 00
Wheat Blocks	6 25	6 50
Oat Blocks	8 00	8 50
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.$		@ $ 70
No. 2		55
PEAS—Standards	95	1 00
Seconds		85
CORN—Dry Pack		60
Moist		50
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS $	11	@ $ 12
City Cows	9½	10
Southern No. 2	8	8½
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—Burbanks..$	2 25	@ $ 2 50
ONIONS	1 50	2 00
PROVISIONS.		
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.$		@ $ 7¾
Clear ribsides	8	8¼
Hams	11¼	11½
Mess Pork, per bar		14 00
LARD—Crude		6
Best refined		8
BUTTER.		
UTTER—Fine Crmy....$	18	@ $ 19
Under fine	17	18
Creamery Rolls	16	17
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N.Y. Fancy...$	8¼	@ $ 8½
N. Y. flats	8½	8¾
Skim Cheese	4	5
EGGS.		
EGGS—State $	11	@ $ 12
North Carolina	10	11
LIVE POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens $	15	@ $ 16
Ducks, per lb	12	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 $	3 50	@ $ 5 40
Good to Fair	2 00	5 00
SHEEP	1 50	2 75
Hogs	4 75	5 10
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.

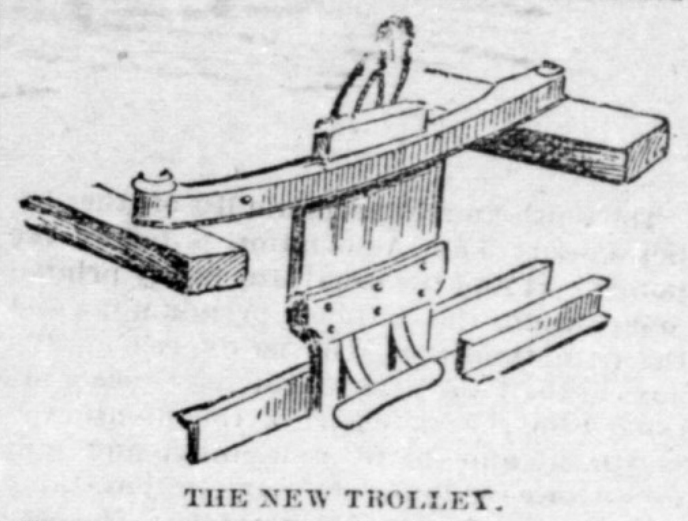
FLOUR—Southern $	3 10	@ $ 4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	75	76⅛
RYE—Western	68	70
CORN—No. 2	52¼	53¼
OATS—No. 3	30	30¼
BUTTER—State	12	18
EGGS—State	13	13½
CHEESE—State	6	8

A NEW TROLLEY.

An Underground System That Promises Success.

The Metropolitan Traction Company believes it has found an underground trolley system of street car locomotion that can be operated successfully, and it will be put in use on the new line in Lenox avenue. The road is already built. The surface construction is exactly like a cable road, and most persons thought the motive power would be cable, although the company officials said that electricity would be tested.

The conduit through which the conductors will run is like the cable conduit on Broadway. On each side of it, at distances of thirty feet, are soapstone pillars thirteen and one-half inches high and eight inches square. No wire is to be used at all. In its place are four and one-half-inch iron channel bars running from pillar to pillar, and resting on insulators. The pillars rest in cast-iron pedestals, provided with sockets six inches deep and one inch larger in inside diameter than the pillars. The space then left is filled with sulphur. There is a manhole at each pillar, so that in case of any trouble it will be possible to make instant repairs without interfering with the street. On each side of the conduits and outside of the pillars are five pipes running the entire length of the line, and in these the feed wires will be carried. The arrangements for the drainage of the conduits is believed to be perfect.



THE NEW TROLLEY.

The trolley itself which will be used on the car is a five-eighth-inch steel bar, provided at the lower end with outwardly pressing springs, which are secured to positive and negative contact shores. The trolleys are attached to the car by crossbars attached to the side frames of the wheel trucks.—Electrical Review.

Oscar Wilde once claimed that French and Greek were the only two languages he liked. We do not really blame him for disliking English sentences.

Throat Paralysis.

(From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.)

It was publicly talked all over Clare County, Michigan, for some time before the *Courier-Herald* sent a reporter to Dover to fully investigate the Coulter matter. He finally went, and we publish to-day his full report. The Coulters are prominent people, though Mrs. C. in response to the question whether she objected to being interviewed, said, "Certainly not." Her story follows:

"About 14 years ago we decided to take up our abode in Dover and everything went along smoothly for several years, business progressed, and being of a saving temperament we accumulated quite an amount. Our family increased as the years rolled by and we now have 5 children living, the oldest 15, youngest 3, but sickness made its way into our household, and doctors' bills flooded upon us, until we have nothing left but our home and these sweet children. Everything went to satisfy the claims of physicians.

"About three years ago I had a miserable feeling at the back of my ears, my right hand became paralyzed and the paralysis extended to my arm and throat, and would affect my head and eyes, sometimes for days I would lose my sight, my face was deformed, lifeless as it were, my nose was drawn to one side, and I presented a pitiable appearance and never expecting to regain my natural facial expressions. I employed the best physicians that could be procured, expending thousands of dollars for their services, but could not obtain relief. At last, they stated my case was beyond the reach of medical skill, and it would be but a short time until the end would come. This certainly was not very encouraging to me, but I never gave up hope. In connection with receiving the attendance of physicians I have tried every medicine known to the apothecary but never received any relief until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to my assistance. Before I had taken half of the first box the deformity in my face had left me, and before four boxes had been consumed the paralysis had disappeared entirely, and much to my surprise I felt like a new woman. I have not taken any medicine since last spring, just about a year ago, and my trouble has not appeared since. I owe my health, my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"A short time since my little boy John was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. It could not walk across the room without assistance, in fact he would fall all over himself, but after taking a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, St. Vitus' dance entirely left him, and no trace of the affliction is left. These Pills are worth their weight in gold. You may say in this connection that I am willing at any time to make affidavit to the truth of these statements, and furthermore, I will answer any communication concerning my case, as I consider it nothing more than right and just that I should assist suffering humanity."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Every man who hasn't time to work them knows of money that may be made by schemes.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

The conquests of reason are more glorious than the victories of the greatest armies.

Tobacco Stinking Breath.

Not pleasant to always carry around, but it don't compare with the nerve-destroying power that tobacco keeps at work night and day to make you weak and impotent. Dull eyes, loss of interest in sweet words and looks tell the story. Brace up—quit. No-To-Bac is a sure quick cure. Guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Book, titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Many in pursuing pleasures go at a provoking and producing pain.

Every Cause But the Right One.

Your headache: You lay it to every cause but the true one—indigestion. So few people know what indigestion really is. Hardly know they have it. The cure is Ripans Tabules. A single one gives relief. Ask your druggist.

The sea nettle stings its prey to death by means of poison in its tentacles.

Now is the Time to Cure Your Corns with Hindercorns. It takes them out perfectly and gives comfort. Ask your druggist. 15c.

A Victoria cross once changed hands in Durham, England, for $125.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It is often only by patient study that a wise man discovers what a fool stumbles upon.

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

Nobody can help noticing the shortcomings of the man who is always behind time.

Every Mother Should Always Have a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic. Nothing so good for pain, weakness, colds and sleeplessness.

Wisdom counsels temperance in all things.

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

The saline matter held in solution in sea water comprises one-thirtieth of its weight.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

No woman should ever worry over the loss of a man who hadn't the courage to ask for her.

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

After a thing is started, it always goes slower than was expected.

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

FIRST AND LAST.

ALSO OF GREATEST IMPORTANCE AT ALL OTHER TIMES.

A Question That Will Never Be Shelved in the United States—Our Own Interests Are and Must Be Paramount.

The natural activity and mental excitability of the American people lead them to a very ready acceptance of new ideas. It has often happened that a few persons who can gain newspaper notoriety will start an agitation that, if cleverly directed, will arouse the whole country.

An effort in this direction has recently been made and is still being continued. It consists in diverting the minds of the people from the industrial conditions of the country to other issues, and it is hoped that our prosperity in 1892, under the best protective tariff that the country has ever had, will be forgotten now that there is some temporary improvement in business over the disastrous conditions that existed in 1893 and 1894, when the threat of free trade was hanging over us.

The Gorman tariff, as it became law, was not nearly so dangerous to the best interests of the country as the free traders had desired to make it, but they have not lost hope. The free trade idea is not dead by any means. Its friends are now conducting a more active and vigorous campaign than they have ever done. Their work is more thorough and systematic, and they are openly advocating a plain, unadulterated policy of free trade, which they were formerly afraid to do, and which used to be concealed under the cloak of tariff reform.

Every effort is made to create the impression that business interests must not be disturbed by reopening tariff discussion. Meantime, the free traders are vigorously urging the adoption of the free trade policy and are endeavoring to gain converts to their cause by steady and systematic work. Is it possible, however, to avoid tariff discussion when the present Administration within two years has added $170,000,000 to our debt and its desire to provide for deficiencies has been demolished by the Supreme Court? What prospect is there that the debt under the existing policy will be diminished? Is there not a much greater prospect that it will be increased?

The precedent has been established that we must pay exorbitant rates of interest for money that we are compelled to borrow, and as the existing tariff simply creates a deficiency that grows larger from month to month, is not this prima facie evidence that we must again, and before long, become borrowers?

What will be the outcome of this policy of debt? Can we, and forever, continue borrowing? What signs are there for the better? Where are the signs of prosperity? Can we expect to borrow and borrow without the slightest hope of making a settlement with our creditors? What has England done in the case of Nicaragua for a paltry $75,000 debt? How are we to pay the sixty odd million dollars borrowed recently from the Rothschilds with our present economic system that produces a Government deficit of upward of $50,000,000 a year?

Is the new tariff creating greater prosperity among the people than the McKinley tariff did? Are the people earning as good wages now as in 1892? Are they saving as much money now as then? Is the output of our factories as great? Are prices as satisfactory both to the producer and to the consumer?

There was no monthly Treasury deficiency during the enactment of the McKinley tariff for protection, but there is a regular monthly deficiency in the Treasury under the Gorman tariff. The people cannot be prosperous; with a bankrupt Treasury this is impossible.

To avoid tariff discussion is simply the act of a man driven to desperation, who would rather sink than make an effort to save himself. Shall we be content to be carried along like driftwood, stranded on some bank or rock, or washed out and lost in the ocean? No, we must stem the tide. Never was there more need, nor more cause, for active and vigorous obstruction to the policy of free trade that is now in its incipiency and which must, if persisted in, ultimately result in our utter extinction as a leading commercial and industrial Nation, placing us in a subordinate position among the great Powers of the world, without influence and without respect.

A Mugwump Squawks.

Are the Republican leaders likely to countenance a resort, even temporarily, to the tariff-for-revenue-only policy of the Democracy, as in the case of duties on tea and coffee?—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Not much. The "tariff-for-revenue-only policy of the Democracy" is an English policy. The Republican leaders are Americans. They have ideas of their own and are for American protection. They don't have to go woolgathering to the London Times to get ideas.

Want the Food First.

Edward Atkinson, the active "revenue reformer," has been explaining in public how food materials might be cooked economically. This is all right, but many American workmen have been puzzling how to find the food. It was not so when, under ample protection, wages were good and work was abundant. Then food was plentiful. It may be so later on again when the produce of the free farms is harvested.

More Bonds Likely.

"The tariff is settled," and still there is a deficiency in the revenues of millions of dollars and one of the main sources of revenue, the income tax, is declared unconstitutional. Instead of a tariff for revenue only, the Democratic Administration will probably have to resort to a policy of bonds for revenue only. This policy, like the tariff reform policy, will inure to the benefit of Great Britain. Her bond syndicates have a string to United States bond issues.—Tribune and Herald, Tiffin, Ohio.

It Will Do It.

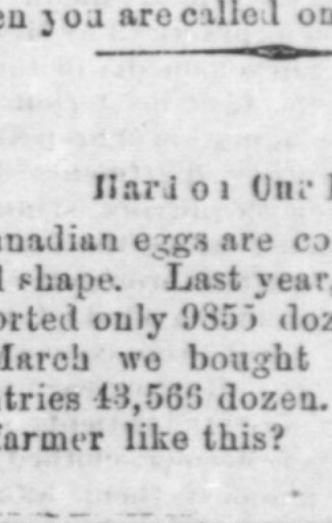
If it has a fair chance there is no reason why the protective policy—which is only one form of enlightened, progressive and independent Americanism—should not do for our shipping what it has already done for our manufacturing. It has made us first in the world in the one; there is no reason why, if it is intelligently and systematically applied, it should not make us first in the other.—Troy Journal.

The Judge and the Deacon.

There lived once in the little city of Williamsport, Penn., an old Judge of the name of Williams. This old Judge was noted for two things, for getting mellow occasionally and for being plucky and courageous under all circumstances—a gamey old man. It was a peculiarity of the old Judge that whenever he got mellow he grew correspondingly religious. One night he wandered into a protracted revival meeting and seated himself upon the front seat, full of spiritual influence of some kind. The clergyman, engaged in his preaching, rose to a fervid pitch of eloquence, and in the midst of it exclaimed: "Show me the drunkard! Show me the drunkard! Of all men on earth the most unfortunate; show him to me." To the consternation of all present the old Judge arose, and unsteadily maintaining himself, exclaimed: "Well, sir, here I am." The clergyman, having realized upon his investment much sooner than he anticipated, didn't know what to do with it. They finally pulled the old Judge down, and the incident had passed out of memory almost, when the clergyman again struck an impassioned period and exclaimed in the honesty and fervor of his heart: "Show me the hypocrite! Show me the hypocrite! Of all men on God's green earth the most despicable. Show me the hypocrite!" The old Judge rose the second time, and reaching his cane over to a certain shaky old deacon, exclaimed: "Deacon, why the devil don't you get up when you are called on."

Hard on Our Hens.

Canadian eggs are coming along in good shape. Last year, in March, we imported only 9855 dozen; this year in March we bought from foreign countries 43,566 dozen. How does the farmer like this?

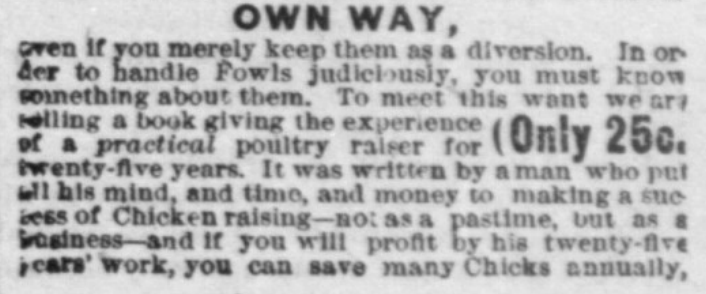


ON THE ROAD to recovery, the young woman who is taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In maidenhood, womanhood, wifehood and motherhood the "Prescription" is a supporting tonic and nervine that's peculiarly adapted to her needs, regulating, and strengthening the system and curing the derangements of the sex. Why is it so many women owe their beauty to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? Because beauty of form and face radiate from the common center—health. The best bodily condition results from good food, fresh air and exercise coupled with the judicious use of the "Prescription."
It reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it.

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.

Chickens EARN Money
IF YOU GIVE THEM HELP.
You cannot do this unless you understand them and know how to cater to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.
YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY,
even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In order to handle Fowls judiciously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience of a *practical* poultry raiser for (Only 25c. twenty-five years. It was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a success of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually,



"Game Chickens."

and make your Fowls earn dollars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you.
It tells how to detect and cure disease; to feed for eggs and also for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable.
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents in stamps.
Book Publishing House,
134 LEONARD ST., N. Y. City

MEN AND BOYS!
Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.
BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Holstein-Friesian Cattle unsurpassed for milk, butter, beef and beauty. FOR SALE by J. W. NORRIS, Hagerstown, Md.

B N U 28

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