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.

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.

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

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.

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.

—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.

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. Baynard,
Charles H. Leonard, W. C. Littleton,
J. W. Salmons, Charles H. Hughes,
R. T. Martin, William Reddie.
ACCOUNTS STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.
nov13,94yr

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

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 TORN, 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

SEASONABLE.

Osborne Binders, Mowers, Tedders, Spring Tooth Harrows, &c.
"New Birdsall" Engines, Auburn Steel Axle Wagon.
Headquarters for Binder Cord, all grades.
Repairs for Osborne, Champion and Plano machines.
Knives and Sections for ANY MACHINE MADE.
Harvesting Implements of all descriptions.
Binder Whips cheaper than ever.
Harness for Carriage, Wagon, Cart or Plow.
Ice Cream Freezers.
Screen Doors, Window Screens and Screen Wire,
Lap Dusters in great variety.
Leather and Cotton Nets and Ear Tips.
Linen Horse Covers and Sheets.
Machine Oil of all grades.
Machine Teeth for any machine.
Leather and Gum Belting, all sizes, also Driving Belts.
A large stock and great variety of all goods pertaining to Hardware and Machinery business.
Call and see me.

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

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.

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.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Worst Foe of Labor."

[Owing to great grief at the sudden death of his lamented wife, Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage canceled his engagement to preach, but in order that the vast congregation to which he speaks through the press may not be disappointed, a famous and always-timely sermon delivered by him on a previous occasion is supplied for this week.]

TEXT: "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."—Haggai i., 6.

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn, or eaten of moths, or in some way made incapable of holding valuables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming-table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house, and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly, and worse than associated capital.

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon-spell, and on his way home at eventide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it snatches a large part of the money that might come to the family, and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Within eight hundred yards of Sands Street Methodist Church, Brooklyn, it has fifty-four saloons, and is plotting now for another. Stand the saloons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated they would reach from New York to Chicago. Forward, march, says the rum power, and take possession of the American Nation! The rum business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverage and be saving, may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends one billion five hundred million and fifty thousand dollars for rum. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hundred million pounds, or five hundred million dollars a year. Sit down and think, O workingman! how much you have expended in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the beck of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy you deplete his capital.

The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brickmaker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation: "The beer-drinkers who made the fewest bricks made six hundred and fifty-nine thousand; the abstainer who made the fewest bricks, seven hundred and forty-six thousand." The difference in behalf of the abstainer over the indulger, eighty-seven thousand. There came a very exhausting time in the British Parliament. The session was prolonged until nearly all the members got sick or worn out. Out of six hundred and fifty-two members only two went through undamaged; they were teetotalers.

When an army goes out to the battle the soldier who has water or coffee in his canteen marches easier and fights better than the soldier who has whisky in his canteen. Rum helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street corner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country, he wants no rum about him. When the Russians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every soldier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor, the man is sent back to the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fatigue. All our young men know this. When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wrestling, they abstain. Our working people will be wiser after a while, and the money they fling away on hurtful indulgences they will put into cooperative associations, and so become capitalists. If the workingman put down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them out, so they will just equal, he is not wise. I know workingmen who are in a perfect fidget until they get rid of their last dollar.

The following circumstances came under our observation: A young man worked hard to earn his six or seven hundred dollars yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited five hundred dollars from her grandfather. She spent every dollar of it on the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in a third story. Then the young man took extra evening employment; almost exhausted with the day's work, yet took evening employment. It almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employment to the day employment? To get money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get a hundred and fifty dollars to get his wife a sealskin coat. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement, and was not to be eclipsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the nights for a great while until she bought a sealskin coat. I have not heard of the result on that street. The street was full of those who are on small incomes, but I suppose the contagion spread, and that everybody had a sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a sealskin coat!"

I was out West, and a minister of the Gospel told me, in Iowa, that his church and the neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they put mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Philadelphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial. Between such evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The vast majority of children in your almshouses are there because their parents are drunken, or lazy, or recklessly improvident.

I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say it is impossible now to lay up anything for a rainy day. I know it, but we are at the daybreak of National prosperity. Some people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embarrassed if the door-bell rings before they have the hall lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to educate your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the domestic circle—if it be for that, then it is magnificent.

There are those who are kept in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who was all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is full to the chin with whisky and beer. Wilkins Micawber said to David Copperfield, "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses twenty shillings and six pence; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and six pence; result, happiness." But, O workingman of America, take your morning dram, and your noon dram, and your evening dram, and spend everything you have over for tobacco and excursions, and you insure poverty for yourself and your children forever!

If by some generous fiat of the capitalists of this country, or by a new law of the Government of the United States, twenty-five per cent., or fifty per cent., or one hundred per cent. were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to hundreds of thousands of them unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, until they quit that evil habit, the more money, the more ruin, the more wages, the more holes in the bag.

My plea this morning is to those working people who are in a discipleship to whisky bottle, the beer-mug, and the wine-flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the business classes, and the literary classes, and the professional classes, and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good square look at the suffering of the man whom strong drink has enthralled, and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The disciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self-respect.

Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds that he is the captive of strong drink, he feels demeaned. I do not care how reckless he acts. He may say, "I don't care;" he does care. He cannot look a pure man in the eye unless it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed; his self-respect is gone; he says things he would not otherwise say; he does things he would not otherwise do. When a man is nine-tenths gone with strong drink, the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot, and shorn his locks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He knows that his course is bringing ruin upon himself. He loves himself. If he could stop he would. He knows his course is bringing ruin upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months or a year ago, not now. Just ask him to stop for a month. He cannot; he knows he cannot, so he does not try.

I had a friend who was for fifteen years going down under this evil habit. He had large means. He had given thousands of dollars to Bible societies and reformatory institutions of all sorts. He was very genial, very generous, and very lovable, and whenever he talked about this evil habit he would say, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why," he would reply, "I can stop any time if I want to." After a while he had delirium tremens; he had it twice; and yet, after that, he said, "I could stop at any time if I wanted to." He is dead now. What killed him? Rum! Rum! And yet among his last utterances was, "I can stop at any time." He did not stop it, because he could not stop it. Oh, there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man goes he cannot stop!

One of these victims said to a Christian man, "Sir, if I were told that I couldn't get a drink until to-morrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say, 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off now.'" I have a dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew came to him one day, and, when he was exhorted about his evil habit, said, "Uncle, I can't give it up. If there stood a cannon and it was loaded, and a glass of wine were set on the mouth of that cannon, and I knew that you would fire it off as I came up and took the glass, I would start, for I must have it."

Oh, it is a sad thing for a man to wake up in this life and feel that he is a captive! He says, "I could have got rid of this at once, but I can't now. I might have lived an honorable life and died a Christian death; but there is no hope for me now; there is no escape for me. Dead, but not buried. I am a walking corpse, I am an apparition of what I once was. I am a caged immortal beating against the wires of my cage in this direction; beating against the cage until there is blood on the wires and blood upon my soul, yet not able to get out. Destroyed without remedy!"

I go on, and say that the disciple of rum suffers from the loss of health.

The older men in the congregation may remember that some years ago Dr. Sewell went through this country and electrified the people by his lectures, in which he showed the effects of alcoholism on the human stomach. He had seven or eight diagrams by which he showed the devastation of strong drink upon the physical system. There were thousands of people that turned back from that ulcerous sketch, swearing eternal abstinence from everything that could intoxicate.

God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain flies on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his creeping limbs! What fiends stand by his midnight pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the crushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these inebriates are dying, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says, "Hush, now, be still! Stop making all this noise!" But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again, "Oh, God! Oh, God! Help! Help! Rum! Give me rum! Help! Take them off me! Take them off me! Oh, God!" And then they shriek, and they rave, and they pluck out their hair by handfuls, and bite their nails into the quick, and then they groan, and they shriek, and they blaspheme, and they ask the keeper to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils off me!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch! That thing is going on now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will die. I know it. I see it coming.

Again, the inebriate suffers through the loss of home.

I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if his passion for strong drink has mastered him, he will do the most outrageous things; and if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life and damn him for the life that is to come? I hate that strong drink. With all the concentrated energies of my soul I hate it. Do not tell me that a man can be happy when he knows that he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his children with rags. Why, there are on the roads and streets of this land to-day little children, barefooted, unwashed, and unkempt—want on every patch of their faded dress and on every wrinkle of their prematurely old countenances, who would have been in churches to-day, and as well clad as you are, but for the fact that rum destroyed their parents and drove them into the grave. O rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiler of homes, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is, that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul.

The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appetites, unrestrained, will go along with us and make our torment there. So that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in the last world, he will feel an infinite thirst clawing on him. Now, down in the world, although he may have been very poor, he could beg or he could steal five cents with which to get that which would slake his thirst for a little while; but in eternity where is the rum to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting, exasperating, everlasting thirst of the drunkard in hell! Why, if a fiend came up to earth for some infernal work in a grog-shop, and should go back taking on its wing just one drop of that for which the inebriate in the lost world longs, what excitement would it make there! Put that one drop from off the fiend's wing on the tip of the tongue of the destroyed inebriate; let the liquid brightness just touch it; let the drop be very small, if it only have in it the smack of alcoholic drink; let that drop just touch the lost inebriate in the lost world, and he would spring to his feet and cry, "That is rum, aha! That is rum!" And it would wake up the echoes of the damned—"Give me rum! Give me rum! Give me rum!" In the future world I do not believe that it will be the absence of God that will make the drunkard's sorrow. I do not believe that it will be the absence of light. I do not believe that it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of rum. Oh, "look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

It is about time that we have another woman's crusade like that which swept through Ohio ten or twelve years ago. With prayer and song the women went into the groggeries, and whole neighborhoods, towns and cities were redeemed by their Christian heroics. Thirty women cleared out the rum traffic from a village of one thousand inhabitants. If thirty women, surcharged of the Holy Ghost, could renovate a town of a thousand, three thousand consecrated women, resolved to give themselves no peace until this crime was extirpated from this city, could in six months clear out three-fourths of the grog-shops of Brooklyn. If there be three thousand women now in this city who will put their hands and their hearts to the work, I will take the contract for driving out all these moral nuisances from the city—at any rate, three-fourths of them—in three months. If, when that host of three thousand consecrated women is marshaled, there be no one to lead them, then, as a minister of the Most High God, I will offer to take my position at the front of the host, and I will cry to them, "Come on, ye women of Christ, with your songs and your prayers! Some of you take the enemy's right wing and some the left wing. Forward! The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge! Down with the dram shops!"

But not waiting for those mouths of hell to close, let me advise the working and the business classes, and all classes, to stop strong drink. While I declared some time ago that there was a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by His grace can help him to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been reclaimed from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We tried to give it up, but always failed; but somehow since we gave our hearts to Christ, He has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save man's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate and redeem it.

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongues an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God, He will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance.

I have looked off upon the desolation. Sitting in our religious assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril; and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in my congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in drunkards' graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been captured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul, "Beware!" When the books of Judgment are open, and ten million drunkards come up to get their doom, I want you to bear witness that I, this morning, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights—a premonition of the blackness of darkness forever.

Oh, if you could only hear this morning Intemperance with drunkards' bones drumming on the head of the liquor-cask the Dead March of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine-cup would make you shudder, and the color of the liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul, and the foam on the top of the cup would remind you of the froth on the maniac's lip; and you would go home from this service and kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would come up all over the grave—sweet prophecies of the resurrection! God has a balm for such a wound; but what flower of comfort ever grew on the blasted heath of a drunkard's sepulchre?

WE LEAD THE WORLD.

In the Production of Metals the United States Stands First.

In 1890 the United States produced one-third of the world's pig iron.

In 1890 the United States produced over one-third of the world's steel.

Our copper production is more than two-fifths that of all other countries.

Every mineral and metal of value in the arts or industries is found within the limits of the United States.

The United States produced, in 1889, over one-fourth of the entire amount of iron mined on the globe.

In 1825 the United States became prominent as a lead producer, and has since enormously increased the world's supply.

In the production of steel the United States stands first, largely exceeding the output of Great Britain, and being nearly double that of Germany.

The United States produced in 1890 over two-fifths of all the silver mined in the world, the next silver-producing country being Mexico, with a product of $50,000,000.

The United States produced almost one-third of the total product of coal mined during the year 1891. The total amount produced by all the coal-mining nations was over half a billion short tons.

The United States furnished in 1890 28 per cent. or nearly one-third of the total amount of gold produced by the world. Its leading competitors are Austria and Russia, the former in the same year producing about $30,000,000 and the latter producing about $21,000,000.

The Value of Hops.

While our exports of American grown hops were practically the same quantity during the eleven months ending May 31, 1894 and 1895, the value received during the later period was less than one-half of what was paid a year earlier. Hops that sold at thirty cents a pound for export in 1893 were, early in 1894, worth less than fifteen cents a pound to ship abroad after the markets of the world were thrown open to us.

Follow the Example.

The San Francisco Journal of Commerce urges its local manufacturers and producers' association to institute a California week, or even a California day each month, when the various business houses of San Francisco will display in their shops and on their shelves goods of California manufacture.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Many a corn may lurk behind a polished shoe.

They Cure the Cause.

Most of the discomfort in life comes from the stomach. You'll admit that without argument. The proof is in your own stomach.
A great many seemingly different diseases come from the common cause—a disordered stomach. Coming from one cause, it is natural that they should all be cured by one medicine. Ripans Tabules not only cure the disease—they cure the cause.
They are good for dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, constipation, dizziness and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Druggists sell them.

Have but few friends, though much acquaintance.

Tobacco Tattered and Torn.

Every day we meet the man with shabby clothes, sallow skin and shambling footsteps, holding out a tobacco-palsied hand for the charity quarter. Tobacco destroys manhood and the happiness of perfect vitality. No-To-Bac is guaranteed to cure just such cases, and it's charity to make them try. Sold under guarantee to cure by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

About the hardest thing to reform is a reformer.

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

Happy is the man who sees his folly in his youth.

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

All powerful souls have kindred with each other.

What a Sense of Relief it is to Know that you have no corns. Hindercorns removes them, and is comforting. 15c. at druggists.

Cast no dirt into the well that gives you water.

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

The mortal who expects bad luck will get it.

Parker's Ginger Tonic is Popular for good work. Suffering, sleepless, nervous women find nothing so soothing and reviving.

A pretty woman is never quite without hope.

Wife used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before first child—was quickly relieved; suffered but little; recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSTON, Eufaula, Ala.

A marriage is more prosaic and dull than an engagement, because there is no flattery in it.

Impure Blood

Manifests itself in hives, pimples, boils and other eruptions which disfigure the face and cause pain and annoyance. By purifying the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla completely cures these troubles and clears the skin. Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes that tired, drowsy feeling so general at this season and gives strength and vigor. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents

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

A GREAT CAPTURE.

RESULT OF THE ATTACK ON THE MARKETS OF THE WORLD.

We Lost $70,000,000 of Trade and Sold Less Goods—Farmers the Greatest Sufferers Through Smaller Exports—Sometimes They Sold More Goods and Got Less Money.

It is unnecessary to remind the American people that they were to capture the markets of the world as soon as the wall of protection was broken down and they could reach out beyond the confines of the markets of the United States. Volumes have been written upon this subject by the free trade newspaper editors, volumes full of promises. Now let us look at the practical side of it.

At the present time the only details of our exports of American products for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, that have been issued by the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department are those relating to mineral oils, breadstuffs, cotton and provisions. The official returns show the quantities and values of each of these commodities that have been exported to foreign countries during this and the previous fiscal years.

Instead of there having been a large increase in our exports during the 1895 year, ten months of which period the Gorman tariff was in operation, strange to say our official statistics show that we have been selling less of our products in the markets of the world since our wall of protection was broken down, and that the promises made by the free trade writers were misleading and their theories based upon false premises. In the following table we give the decrease in our exports, with the quantity and value of mineral oils, breadstuffs, cotton and provisions during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1895, as compared with the previous twelve months:

DECREASE IN EXPORTS FOR YEAR ENDING JUNE 30, 1895.

	Quantity.	Value.
Mineral oils—		
Crude, galls.	10,099,805	$765,979
Naphthas	798,889	37,441
Illuminating, galls.	15,408,951	*4,070,209
Residuum, galls.	16,298	*2,475
Breadstuffs—		
Barley, bush.	3,183,871	1,417,117
Corn, bush.	37,917,902	15,712,303
Oats, bush.	5,130,377	1,806,523
Rye, bush.	221,957	121,386
Wheat, bush.	12,126,641	15,467,453
Wheat flour, bbls.	1,594,344	17,356,061
Cotton, 10 months, lbs.	*360,852,795	3,430,395
Provisions—		
Cattle, number	28,932	2,931,459
Beef—		
Canned, lbs.	*7,590,263	*515,537
Fresh, lbs.	2,340,177	145,353
Salted, lbs.	599,267	36,293
Tallow, lbs.	28,588,800	1,462,478
Hog products—		
Bacon, lbs.	*34,741,336	623,549
Hams, lbs.	*18,089,318	*1,078,812
Pork, lbs.	6,030,896	987,878
Lard, lbs.	*23,603,974	3,516,869
Dairy products—		
Butter, lbs.	6,195,760	1,157,223
Cheese, lbs.	13,456,603	1,683,783
Net money loss		$68,664,819

* Increase.

Out of 22 different articles it appears that of five only did we export larger quantities last year than in 1894; that in the case of four articles only was there an increase in value; of 17 out of the 22 commodities we sold less in quantity and of 18 we sold less in value.

In the case of illuminating oil, which shows an increase of over $4,000,000 in the value of our exports, there was a decrease of 15,400,000 gallons in the quantity exported. The recent sharp rise in the price of coal oil accounts for this difference. Among the provisions it will be seen that we sold over 23,600,000 pounds more lard last year, but received $3,516,000 less money than in 1894. We also sold 34,744,000 pounds more bacon, but received $623,549 less money.

Capturing the markets of the world on any such basis as this, where we have sold larger quantities of our commodities at much lower values, can hardly be a profitable undertaking for the producers of such articles. No doubt the cotton growers will hear us out in this statement, because, although during the break in the wall of protection we sold upward of 860,000,000 pounds more cotton in ten months than during the corresponding period of the previous cotton crop year, yet the price received for our total exports of cotton was $3,430,000 less than when we sold over a million bales less. In other words, we have practically given away 1,624,000 bales of cotton for nothing, and have also received $3,430,000 less money than we did when we sold a smaller quantity in 1894.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.$		@ $ 4 20
High Grade Extra		4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	71½	72
CORN—No. 2 White	49	51
OATS—Southern & Penn.	29	29½
RYE—No. 2	44	45
HAY—Choice Timothy	16 00	16 50
Good to Prime	15 50	16 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	8 50	9 00
Wheat Blocks	5 00	5 50
Oat Blocks	7 00	7 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..$	1 50	@ $ 1 75
ONIONS	1 25	1 50
PROVISIONS.		
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.$		@ $ 7¼
Clear ribsides	8	8¼
Hams	11¾	12
Mess Pork, per bar		13 50
LARD—Crude		6
Best refined		7¾
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Crmy..$	20	@ $ 21
Under fine	18	19
Creamery Rolls	14	15
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy...$	8¾	@ $ 8¾
N. Y. flats	9	9¼
Skim Cheese	6	8
EGGS.		
EGGS—State.$	12	@ $ 12½
North Carolina	11	11
LIVE POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens $	13½	@ $ 14
Ducks, per lb	11	12
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 75	@ $ 5 00
SHEEP	2 25	4 00
Hogs	5 25	5 60
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	73	74⅛
RYE—Western	56	60
CORN—No. 2	45⅝	46⅞
OATS—No. 3	28	28½
BUTTER—State	12	18½
EGGS—State	14½	15½
CHEESE—State	6	8

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern $	3 60	@ $ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	72⅝	73
CORN—No. 3	45⅜	46
OATS—N. 2	28	28½
BUTTER—State	20	21
EGGS—Penn. ft	13	14

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

The Free Farms Industry.

Speaking of the free farms, the New York Herald says that "those who till the plots in Long Island City work hard and prosper." We are glad to know it, also that "they raise fine vegetables." This increased competition with the business of the regular farmers may account for the extremely low prices that have recently been ruling for farm truck, concerning which the regular farmers have been complaining loudly for some weeks past.

The Herald evidently anticipates a continuation of the hard times and the idleness of labor under the present Administration, which it helped to elect, because it tells us that "next year the association will have more land, more men and better facilities for farming." It is also stated that the idea is being taken up by other cities, which indicates that the prosperity we have lately been reading about in the free trade papers cannot be so widespread as the free trade editors would have us believe.

We are inclined, however, to doubt the success of the free trade and free farm venture, since we were told on July 21, that "in a few weeks they (the city farmers) will put in their early cabbage." For the information of the "green" farmer who edited this we may state that Long Island "early cabbage" had been on the market three weeks before July 21. However, the fact is established that free trade means free farms and the promise of a continuation of the free farm movement, with more idle men working on the free farms, is another link in the chain of evidence that poverty and idleness have come to stay as long as the present Administration lasts.

Newspaper announcements of great medical discoveries are to be taken with some allowance. They are apt to outrun the thought of the discoverers. Thus Dr. Waldstein, an American physician in Germany, has made some interesting observations of the effect of pilocarpine on the lymphatic system, causing an increase in the white corpuscles of the blood. This indicates a practical application in certain diseases of the lymphatics, and in at least one case of lupus he has obtained gratifying results. In publishing his observations, Dr. Waldstein suggests that this stimulation of the lymphatics might have a similar antidotal influence in tuberculosis and possibly in other diseases, as cancer, and he recommends it to the attention of physicians. Mr. De Kay, our Consul at Berlin, who is a newspaper man, very properly sends home a report of Dr. Waldstein's observations, but it must be observed that it is not the Consul and still less is it Dr. Waldstein that announces "a cure for cancer and consumption." That is a conclusion jumped at by news editors whose knowledge of pathology is not profound. Pilocarpine may prove a valuable remedy, but its experimental use is only in the first stage, and it is not well to excite public expectations prematurely.

Somebody.

He—If I'd known that tunnel was so long I'd have kissed you.

She—Gracious! didn't you? Somebody did.—London Chips.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.
Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Secure the Home Market.

"Every farmer in Faulk County should wear woolen clothes. Every person who owns a horse in Faulk County should have a woolen blanket for it. Every bed in every home in Faulk County should be provided with at least one pair of woolen blankets. All of which should be manufactured in Faulk County. We produce the wool in ample quantity, now let us provide for its manufacture."—Faulkton (S. D.) Times.

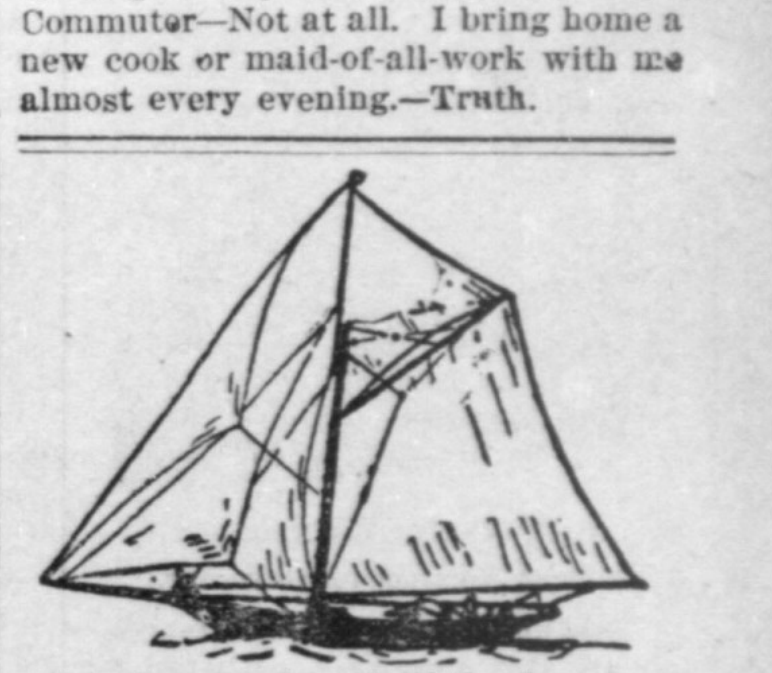
We are pleased to see the spread of the doctrine of protection in every section of the country. Every State that produces a raw material should have its own factories and manufacture its own goods for its home market. The object of the policy of protection is to secure a home market for American products.

Build Local Factories.

Every growing, ambitious Eastern, Southern or Western city desires more factories. It wants them of different kinds, also, so that one may be busy while another is dull, and skilled labor will be in active demand. In order to attract investments all such towns should help elect protectionist Congressmen, and make their influence felt by chambers of commerce and the press in favor of protection. Such displays of the industrial spirit impel manufacturers to establish factories and encourage their wealthy friends to invest therein. When a town votes for a rampant free trader for Congress, and through its board of trade denounces manufacturers as "monopolists," it is likely to be left severely alone, despite all probable undoubted natural advantages.

Stranger—Don't you find it lonely making a trip out here every day?

Commuter—Not at all. I bring home a new cook or maid-of-all-work with me almost every evening.—Truth.



FAIR SAILING through life for the person who keeps in health. With a torpid liver and the impure blood that follows it, you are an easy prey to all sorts of ailments. That "used-up" feeling is the first warning that your liver isn't doing its work.
That is the time to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, to repel disease and build up the needed flesh and strength, there's nothing to equal it. It rouses every organ into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, braces up the whole system, and restores health and vigor.

A HORSE OWNER ought to think enough of his animal to wish to be able to care for it properly in health and sickness. It is money out of his pocket if he does not. To accomplish this result we offer our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book for 25 cents. It teaches you to pick out a good Horse; 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, etc., etc.
All this and other valuable information can be obtained by reading our One Hundred Page Illustrated Horse Book, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of price in stamps. Assuredly the Horse is too good a friend to man to be neglected for want of knowledge which can be procured for only twenty-five cents.
BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

LINENE REVERSIBLE
Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso
The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.
They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

SOUTHERN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
LYNCHBURG, VA.
NEARLY 400 STUDENTS LAST YEAR.
Thoroughly PRACTICAL Commercial Course, with complete Banking and Office Department. SHORTHAND and TYPEWRITING a specialty. Both sexes admitted. No vacations. Expenses moderate. Write for catalogue and journal.

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
B N U 33

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

An elegant book for your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice.
Yes, it's ready!
OUR NEW CATALOGUE
brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things really look. You'll like that.
There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols—from all over the world, and some of our own make—Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc.
You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE—The Finest Wheel on Earth,—the Williams Typewriter—you ought to have one. There's lots of other things too.
Sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps or money.
JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS.
Sole U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.

It's only a question of time about your using Pearline. So it seems to us. It seems as if every bright woman must see, sooner or later, how much easier and quicker and better and more economical is Pearline's way than any other known way of washing. You can't think of any drawback or objection to it that hasn't been met and disproved, a thousand times over. Millions of women are using Pearline now. Ask some one of them, who uses it rightly, how much she saves by it. Manufactured only by Jas. Pyle, N.Y.
488
Millions NOW USE Pearline