MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super,$3.@3.25. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 97@ 1.00 Corn—Southern White, 46@46c., Yellow, 47@48c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 37@38c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 86@87c. Hay.—Maryland and Pennsylvania $13.50@14.50. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 28@30c. near-by receipts 21@22c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 12½@13c., Western, 8@9c. Eggs—28 @27c. Tobacco, Leaf—Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $8.00 @8.00, Good to fine red, $8.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.80@5.10. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.05½@1.03¼. Rye—State 1.05@1.06c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 53½@54c. Oats—White, State 38@38½c. Butter—State, 31@31½c. Cheese—State, 11@11½c. Eggs—26@27½c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $3.50@3.75. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.01@1.01½ Rye—Pennsylvania, 83@84c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 42 @42½c. Oats—38@39c. Butter—State, 28@ 29c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 24@25c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.50@4.75. Sheep—$2.50@6.00. Hogs—$4.40@4.60.

NEW YORK—Beef—$4.10@5.00. Sheep—$4.50@6.00. Hogs—4.10@4.75.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$3.00@5.00. Hogs—$4.65@5.00.

THE discharge of 20 express messengers by the Adams Express Company, at Chicago, within the past few days, is claimed by the men to be the result of a determination, by the company's officials, to exterminate the Brotherhood of Express Messengers.

It is probable that the sentence of death pronounced on Frank Schneider and his wife, in Vienna, for murdering eight servant girls, will be commuted to imprisonment for life, because the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, is reluctant to sign the death warrants.

PACKET LINE.

THE SCHOONERS

Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

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BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

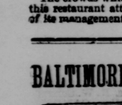
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PRICES MODERATE.

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Very : Low : Prices

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GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

THE WORLD'S FAIR.

OFFERS have been received of over 10,000 rose plants.

A FRAME of Alaskan yellow cedar, beautifully carved by an Alaskan woman, has been contributed for decorating the Woman's Building.

THERE have been subscriptions to the capital stock the past two weeks of over $150,000, of which over $7,000 is from New York city.

REPRESENTATIVES of leading business colleges of the country are trying to raise $25,000 for a joint exhibit of the methods of their institutions.

CANADA has officially applied for 10,000 square feet of space in Horticultural hall, 10,000 in the Mines Building and 15,000 in the Agricultural Building.

THE Norwegian government has appointed a committee of Chicago citizens, natives of Norway, to arrange for an exhibit of that country at the Exposition.

THE refusal of space for a separate building for the shoe and leather trade has been reconsidered, and desirable ground allotted. The shoe and leather men have raised $100,000 for a structure in which to make a joint exhibit.

THE following by Washington Irving is proposed as a motto for the Administration Building: "Columbus—a name consecrated in history—no longer the property of a city, or a state, or a nation, but of the whole world."

OLIVER DOUD BYRON wants to exhibit the "Garfield Hut," which he had built on his place, near Long Branch, of the rails and ties, and to construct the little piece of railroad by which the wounded President reached the cottage where he died.

MELVILLE DEWEY, director of the New York State Library, and Frederick H. Hild, Chicago public Librarian, acting as a committee for the American Literary Association, have applied for space in the Department of Liberal Arts for a library of five thousand American volumes in which to display the most approved methods of cataloguing, library appliances, &c.

THE great Congress of Religions, to be held under the auspices of the Exposition, will be divided into sections, and meet on the dates as follows: August 29 to September 4, General Parliament of Religions; September 5 to 11, Interdenominational Congresses; September 12 to 17, Congress of Missions; September 18 to 24, Evangelical Alliance Congress; September 25 to 27, Sunday Rest Congress.

THE Congress of Engineers, which will be held during the Exposition under the general management of the World's Congress Auxiliary, will be divided into the following sections: Civil engineering, mechanical engineering, mining engineering, metallurgical engineering, electrical engineering, military engineering and marine and naval engineering. Several of the most noted European engineers have accepted invitations to attend and read papers.

THE failure of one of the World's Fair instalment plan excursion companies in New York demonstrates the wisdom of the management in refusing to have any official knowledge of such enterprises. The is no doubt these instalment companies, when organized by reliable men, may encourage many workingmen to save enough money to attend the Exposition; but, unfortunately, irresponsible speculators have gained control of some of the companies, and it is feared many people may lose small savings through lack of precaution about whom they trust with their deposits. There are about 300 of these companies now in operation in all parts of the country.

THE present Khedive of Egypt was greatly averse to sermons and allusions to his rank. In Paris one day, being permitted to walk the boulevards with a single companion, he met one of his future subjects, who saluted him and addressed him as "Your Highness." Thereupon Abbas replied in excellent French, "You are mistaken; I am a Parisian."

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

JOHN W. BEAN, section boss on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Rockville, was struck by a bundle of bolts thrown from a passing train while he was working on the track. The bolts, hitting him below the knee-joint, broke the bone. Mr. Bean is well known throughout Montgomery county, and some time ago received a prize for the excellent condition in which the track under his supervision was kept.

AT a recent meeting of Rockville town-hall stockholders they declared a profit of $424.5) during last year and elected the following officers for next year: S. C. Jones, president; D. H. Bouic, secretary; D. F. Owens, treasurer; W. H. Rabbitt, engineer, and Spencer C. Jones, William V. Bouic, Jr., James B. Henderson, Dr. Charles Abert, William H. Rabbitt, Dr. D. F. Owens and D. H. Bouic, directors.

A CIRCULAR is receiving signatures in Prince George's county requesting the county commissioners to purchase the Marlboro' turnpike from the stockholders. In 1876 several of the energetic farmers took charge of the pike and placed it in excellent condition at an outlay of some $20,0.0. The price now asked for the purchase back is given at $10,000.

GEORGE PLUMMER, a well-known resident of Southern Maryland, died at his home, near Upper Marlboro', aged forty-three years. About a year ago he was taken with the grip and has suffered from its effects ever since.

THE February term of court for Washington county opened in Hagerstown, with Judge Stake on the Bench. David Hoover was made foreman of the grand jury. The term will be short.

THE trial of George Henry Hutt, Julia, his wife, and James Johnson, all colored, charged with complicity in the murder of Noah Benson, colored, whose headless body was found floating in the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, near the Delaware City terminus, on December 25th, has been discontinued in the New Castle County (Del.) Court until the May term.

A PETITION of insolvency was filed at Snow Hill yesterday by Young & Colburn, lumber manufacturers of Pocomoke City, with Clayton J. Purnell, a preliminary trustee. The trustee's bond indicates assets of about twenty-five thousand dollars, while the liabilities are somewhat in excess of that amount. The firm attribute their embarrassment to recent lumber enterprises in North Carolina which terminated disastrously.

REV. JAMES A. WARD, S. J., for a long time rector of the Novitiate of the Jesuit Order, in Frederick, has gone to Georgetown College, District of Columbia, where he will reside.

J. FRANK CUMMINGS, of Cecil county, died at his residence, near Conowingo, yesterday morning. He was for many years Justice of the peace for the eighth district. He was also adjutant for Captain Snow Post G. A. R.

MR. PETER W. DALE, a prominent farmer of Whaleyville, Worcester county, died, aged sixty-two years. A widow and three children survive.

PATENTS granted this week.—S. R. Carson, Port Deposit, hay-rack. The following in Baltimore; A. Cooper, side propeller for steam vessels. M. S. Hunt, bicycle shoe. W. Huey, garbage cart. W. Painter (3) bottle-sealing devices. J. Q. A. Sand, ventilating curtain fixtures. J. W. Darley, electric motor. M. D. Hanway, eye-glasses. J. R. Harrison, game-board.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

THE Duke of Edinburgh is a thorough sailor, and untiring in the performance of his duties.

THE Empress Augusta Victoria has consented to be patroness of the Berlin Society for the Protection of Young Women.

GENERAL E. F. BEALE, of Washington, has on his farm near Baltimore the celebrated stallion that the Sultan of Turkey presented to General Grant, and which General Grant gave to General Beale.

THOMAS A. EDISON'S father, a tall, erect old man of 88, is said to bear a striking physical resemblance to Mr. Blaine. The son bears a resemblance to the Secretary, too, but this is in brains, rather than in looks.

THE ex-maharajah of Manipur is said to have died because of his religious prejudices. He refused to drink filtered water because it had passed through a mechanical process and was therefore contaminated in his eyes.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S favorite retreat, it is said, is the private garden of Osborne Castle, on the Isle of Wight. She is less exposed there to the restraints of high place and the espionage of servants than in her other residences.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has conferred the Order of the Black Eagle upon General Constantine von Alvensleben, in memory of the decisive battle of Le Mans, fought on January, 1871, in which General von Alvensleben commanded the Fourth Army Corps.

WILLIAM II, the new king of Wurtemburg, is a man of simple domestic tastes, with no liking for the display and gayety that characterized the court while the late King was alive. But Charlotte, the new Queen, is only 27, and she may influence the King to furnish the people with entertainments.

M. JULES SIMON thinks the day is near at hand in France when there will be as many divorces as marriages. When asked, many years ago, why he did not like to marry, the French workingman answered: "I would marry if I could get a divorce when I thought it necessary."

TENNYSON was first moved to write verses when 16 years of age, and upon a Sunday while staying in some friends' church. The attempt was suggested by some one else as a means of occupying his spare time. The task was undertaken, so this story goes, and with such success that the youth was encouraged to try further.

THE Comtesse de'Eu is an amiable woman, but with ideas of her own and a determination to carry them out even when they are a little far-fetched. It is said that though at one time the Comtesse was giving costly entertainments during a period of starvation amongst the poor about her father's palace; at another she was known to scrub the steps of the palace in sight of the people as an example for the encouragement of industry and thrift amongst the masses.

HENRY WARD BEECHER had avowed his faith in the advantages of having women speak in church, and at the next prayer meeting a prosy sister had taken up all the time to no purpose, and at the next had done the same, and at the next the same, and at the fourth had been, if possible, more tedious and oppressive than ever before, Mr. Beecher rose, with solemn air, as she took her seat, and observed, in argumentive tone: "Nevertheless, brethren and sisters, I believe in women speaking in prayer meeting."

ARCHDUCHESS MARGARETHA, daughter of the Archduke Charles Louis, and Lady Abbess, of the Convent of Prague, has just recovered from an attack of typhus. Whilst she was at her worst, her brothers and sisters went daily to the Church of St. Mary of Perpetual Assistance. Now that she has so far recovered the young Archduchess has sent, as thank-offerings, to "Mary of Perpetual Assistance," a large golden heart with a star in diamonds on it, which the Archduchess wore at her first ball, and her chain, cross and ring of Lady Abbess. The cross and ring have large emeralds set in them. These valuable trinklets are hung upon the pictures of the Virgin.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Sinking to the Level of Brutes."

TEXT: *"All this came upon the King Nebuchadnezzar."*—Daniel iv., 28.

Colonel Rawlinson, the oriental traveler, says that the exhumed bricks, not only of Babylon, but of a hundred towns in an area of one hundred miles in length and thirty in breadth, are inscribed with the name of Nebuchadnezzar. He was a great warrior and at the glance of his sword nations prostrated themselves. He was a great king and built a city reservoir ninety miles in circumference and one hundred and twenty feet deep, and constructed a hanging garden four hundred feet square and seventy-five feet high, some say to please Amuhia, his wife, who had been born among the hills, and others say to get a pleasure ground free from the mosquitoes, which afflict the levels.

I think from his character the latter reason may have impelled him as much as the former. When he conquered King Zedekiah, so as to have no more trouble with him, he put his eyes out—a most barbarous way of fixing existing enemy. But Babylon was a great place, the houses surrounded by gardens and the housetops were connected with each other by bridges, and one day Nebuchadnezzar walked out on those suspension bridges and showed, perhaps to a royal visitor, the vastness of his realm as the sun kindled the domes with glistenings almost insufferable and the great streets thunder up their pomp into the ear of the monarch, and armed towers stand around adorned with spoils of conquered empires.

Nebuchadnezzar waves his hand above the stupendous scene and exclaims, "Is not this great Babylon that I have built for the house of the kingdom by the might of my power and for the honor of my majesty?" In other words: "What a great man I am. Babylon was not anything until I adorned it. See those water works; see those gardens; see those forts. I did all this. I shall never be forgotten. Why, my name is on every brick in all those walls. Just look at me. I am more than a man."

But in an instant all that splendor is gone from his vision, for a voice falls from heaven, saying, "O King Nebuchadnezzar, to thee it is spoken: Thy kingdom is departed from thee, and they shall drive thee from men and thy dwelling shall be with the beasts of the fields; they shall make thee to eat grass as oxen, and seven times shall pass over thee, until thou know that the Most High ruleth in the kingdom of men and giveth it to whomsoever he will."

One hour from the time he had made the boast he is on his way to the fields a maniac, and rushing into the forests he becomes as one of the beasts, and for awhile covered with eagles' feathers for protection from the cold, and his nails grow to look like birds' claws, in order that he may dig the earth for roots and climb the trees for nuts.

The mental disaster that seized him was what the Greeks called lycanthropy, by which a man imagines himself a beast and prefers to go out and mingle with brutes. He who had been eating pomegranates and apricots off of plates of gold inlaid with amethyst and diamond, and drinking the richest wines from the royal vats, now browsing on grass, and struck by the horn of the ox as he contends for a better tuft of the pasturage, and instead of an orchestra on benches of ivory playing the natural airs, now listening to the moan and bellow and grunt of the beasts. This is not hard for me to believe, for the forms of dementia are innumerable.

A few years ago, arriving in a city on a summer afternoon, while waiting for my engagement in the evening I sauntered forth into what seemed to be a park in front of a large public building, the use of which I knew not. I met a gentleman, with whom I fell into delightful conversation, and he seemed intelligent on all subjects. After awhile I said, "Let us sit down on this bench and rest awhile and enjoy the scene of verdure and fountains." "No," said he. "You sit down, but I cannot. I am made of glass, and if I should sit down I would break to pieces." Then I saw that he was insane and belonged to the large building just behind us.

After such an interview as that I can easily believe this account of my text. Here is Nebuchadnezzar on all fours. He once prided himself on being more than a man, and now he turns out less than a man. The courtiers look out of the windows upon him as he moves among the royal herds and cry, "A beast!" Seven years pass when suddenly his reason returns and he come back to Babylon a humble worshiper of the God of heaven.

What must have been the excitement in the royal court as the restored maniac emperor walks into the palace. What a time they had in cutting his nails and his hair, which had grown for seven years without being interfered with by any shears. What a scrubbing down must have taken place in the imperial baths. What a transformation necessary in order that he who had been herding with camels and goats and swine may be made fit to associate with princes. What a change from sty to throne room!

While walking from his Babylonian palaces down to the pasture field, and from the pasture field back to the palace, the first thing that impresses me is what an incongruous thing it is for a king to be eating grass. It is good for cattle, but not fit for man. And then for one to prefer it to a royal table toward whose bounty the orchards and paddocks and streams and vineyards in all the earth might contribute, is not that an amazement! And yet this scene is as common as the daylight.

When I see a man of regal nature, made to rule in realms of thought, capable of all moral elevation, bestowing his faculties, attempting out of low sensualities to satisfy his immortal energies, coming down off of his throne of power into the brutalities, sacrificing his higher nature to his lower nature, stooping and stooping, coming down and coming down until all his influence for good is gone, I cry out, "There is a king eating grass like an ox."

And there are tens of thousands of such Nebuchadnezzars. So there are queens who dedicate themselves to the same humiliation. What power for good God gave that woman. Magnetism of personal presence. Influence more than imperial. By her intelligence, by her tenderness, by her charm of smile and manner, capable of soothing so much sorrow, and reforming so much waywardness, and wielding so much elevated power; yet at the call of worldliness, coming out of the throne room of good influence where God would have her reign, coming down over the ivory stairs of mortal power, coming down and coming down until she has as much more soul than the dead bird transfixed in her millinery or the chinchilla that was slain to afford her warmth, or the kid that furnished her the gloves, and finding her only delight in flatteries of brainless men and midnight schottische and debauched novelettes. I say, "There is one who might have been a queen unto God forever, yet eating straw like an ox."

I look over the pasture fields of folly and sin and find many growling who ought to be erect. Oh, men and women, go back to your thrones! A young man ran away from home and broke his widowed mother's heart. Fourteen years passed, and he returned and came to the window at which his old mother was sitting. She looked up and immediately recognized him and said: "Oh, Robert, Robert! Come in!" "No!" said he. "Mother, I shall never come in till I hear you say you forgive me." Her answer was: "Robert, I have forgiven you long ago. There is nothing to forgive now except that you stayed away so long."

My hearers, forgiveness has been ready for you a good while. With more than a mother's tenderness God will take you back. They are waiting for you up in the palace. Nebuchadnezzar was the son of Nabopolassar, who ruled before him, and you are the child of a King!

The next thought that passes into my mind from the contemplation of this incident is that conviction is not conversion. Who is this monarch that makes the boast about Babylon? The very man who, under the revelation of dreams that Daniel made from heaven, deeply humbled himself, while he confessed that God is a God of Gods and a Lord of Lords, yet behold that that humbling and arousing which he before felt did not result in a radical change.

There is no mistake more frequent than of supposing conviction a synonym for conversion. Conviction is merely a sight of sin; conversion is a view of pardon. Conviction is merely alarm; conversion is confidence. Conviction is dissatisfaction with depravity; conversion is a turning away from it. Conviction is a sword wound; conversion is the healing. Conviction is the fever of thirst; conversion is the slaking of that thirst. Conviction is the pain: conversion is the medicine that cures it. Thousands have experienced the former and never experienced the latter.

There are multitudes who think that as soon as a man is serious he is fit for profession of religion. What if a man should only think seriously of being a merchant; would that make him a merchant? What if a man should only think seriously of being a lawyer; would that make him a lawyer? What if a man should only think seriously of being a Christian; would that make him a Christian? Felix was convicted but not converted. The jailer was convicted before he got out of bed, but not converted till at the advice of Paul he believed in Christ. Are you convicted but not converted?

I tell you what you make me think of. You have made up your mind for proper consideration to deed away a property. You have drawn the deed. The seal is affixed opposite where you are to write your name. The commissioner of deeds is present to witness. You have your pen in hand. There is ink in the pen. There is only one thing for you to do, and that is to sign your name. Suppose you stop now without signing your name, what does it all amount to? Nothing.

So you have resolved to give yourself up to God. You propose to sign off to Him your body, your mind, your soul. You have all things necessary for the transfer. The angels of God are here to witness the eternal transfer. Why do you not now with your will complete the work? Halt where you are and all goes for nothing. Sign your name to this spiritual transfer.

Professor Arago, the mathematician, got woefully discouraged in his work and was about to give it up, when he saw some words on the paper which had been used to stiffen the cover of his book, and the words being indistinct he dampened the cover until he could take it off and see the words plainly and he found they were words of advice given by D'Alembert to a student, and the words were, "Go on, sir; go on!" O ye who are convicted, "Go on!" You must take one more step or all the steps you have taken will amount to nothing. Go on!

Again learn from the misfortune of the king of Babylon what a terrible thing is the loss of reason. There is no calamity that can possibly befall us in this world so great as the derangement of intellect—to have the body of a man and yet to fall even below the instinct of a brute. In this world of sad sights the saddest is the idiot's stare. In this world of awful sounds the most awful is the maniac's laugh. A vessel on the rocks, when hundreds go down never to rise, and other hundreds drag their mangled and broken hearts, their homes wrecked, that is what your principles have done. Now I have tried Christ and His religion and what has it done for me? You know well what I used to be. There was none of you that could drink so much, swear so desperately and fight so masterly. I had no money and nobody would trust me. My wife was ill used, I was ill humored, hateful and hating. What has religion done for me? Thank God, I am not afraid to put it to you. Am I not a happier man than I was? Am I not a better workman and a kinder companion? Would I once have put up with what I now bear from you? I could tell any of you as easily now as ever. Why don't I? Do you ever hear a foul word from my mouth? Do you catch me at a public house? Has anybody a score against me? Go and ask my neighbors if I am not altered for the better. Go and ask my wife. Let my house bear witness. God be praised, here is what Christianity has done for me; there is what infidelity has done for Henry and George."

Out of this audience I could gather a thousand men and women who could tell you as thrilling a story as that as to what religion has done for them. Yea, if times of persecution should come as of old, and they may come, they are a thousand here who would for Christ's sake as cheerfully walk into the furnace of fire as though it were an arbor of thyme and honeysuckle, and face the lions as though they were lambs of Judah, of the hillside, and wade down into the deep waters which are to submerge them as happily as ever at Narragansett beach they took the surf at a summer bathing.

Come up and join those on the way to a palace. What an absurd thing for a king to be eating grass. Instead of living on the poor fodder that the world affords come and sit among the princes of God at the royal banquet and hear the bands play: "Eat, O Friends! Drink, O Beloved!" Here is a crown, wear it. Here is a sceptre, sway it. Here is a throne, mount it. This is your hour, improve it.

IF YOU GET THE GRIP GO TO BED.

Keep Warm and Quiet, Send for a Doctor and Don't Take Antipyrine.

Dr. J. C. Wilson, who has examined hundreds of cases, said: "The grip cannot be avoided, in the first place, if a person has to go out of doors; and as to curing it, of course the remedies are as various as the different forms of the disease. Much depends upon the age and previous condition of the person afflicted. But there are several general rules which are very necessary to follow and will produce good results no matter what form the disease takes. In the first instance when a person first feels shivery; chilly, feverish, etc., he should go immediately to bed. There is nothing so good as cuddling up snugly and warmly in bed and remaining there until the fever is dissipated. After this point has been reached a certain amount of nutritious food should be taken at regular intervals, although the patient will not have much appetite.

"The food should be taken, however, and at regular intervals, either liquid or substantial, if the patient can take the latter. Again, in almost every case, alcohol in one form or another is very necessary and stimulating, and should be taken, say in punch form, and last of all and fully as important, when you think you are well don't force your energies. Don't go out too soon, but remain in bed for a day or two and thoroughly regain your strength, the same as you would if you were recovering from a very severe illness. These are the essential rules which will apply to every case; but as regards medicants there is no rule, as this is entirely governed by the nature of the case."

Dr. Thomas Hollingsworth Andrews was found at home, No. 1110 Spruce street, recovering from a mild attack of the malady and he was carrying out his own course of treatment, which consists mainly of compel rest. He said: "I don't believe that the grip can really be avoided except by observing the same personal care as one takes to avoid taking a cold—namely: Staying indoors as much as possible, avoiding cold, damp, night air, looking out for damp feet. These are leading causes of the grip, and I think the fact that women are particularly exempt from it proves this to a great extent. In my opinion the grip is not nearly so prevalent or so severe now as it was when it first appeared. I think it is a milder form, more rheumatic than catarrhal, as seen in its effect upon the lungs. It may be that we are becoming more acclimated, or it may be that the malady is milder.

"To my mind, rest is the most important factor in its eradication. Go to bed and take absolute and complete rest and it will do more good than medicine. Many people go right ahead with their work while suffering from it because their constitutions are stronger and they are better able to perform their duties than others. There is no doubt about it, almost every one you meet has a touch of it. You notice it in your daily walks in the meeting of friends, who, to the usual salutation of 'How you are,' reply, 'O, I don't know what's the matter, but I don't feel very good.' That is the general way. They are not absolutely ill, but they don't feel well.

"At the theater the other evening the amount of coughing was something frightful. Alcohol is quite a good thing; indeed, many persons think it is a preventive. Just here let me say something about the indiscriminate use of antipyrine. I think it is villainous. Its use should be restricted like laudanum and morphine, and used only upon a physician's prescription. People use it carelessly, not knowing that it is a heart depressant and cumulative in its action. Many persons come to me and say that they have been using ten grains every three or four hours, and without any idea of the harm it does. I came across two or three deaths last year directly due to its use. Too much cannot be said about the danger from its indiscriminate use."—Philadelphia Press.

Very Accommodating.

A freshman in college in the city was anxious to mail a letter. Having been told to drop it into the red box at the corner, he hurried out of the building and ran down the street. He saw a red box, but could find no opening in which to put his letter. He searched for any possible direction on the box, and noticed, in large letters, "Ring twice." He rang twice, and waited to see what would happen, expecting a door to fly open into which he could drop a letter. Suddenly an open buggy dashed up, and a man in blue uniform jumped out. "Where is it?" he demanded. "Here it is, thank you," said the freshman; "please mail it at once." The fire-captain looked at the letter and then at the retreating student's figure. Then he dropped the letter into the box across the street, reported the alarm false, and went back to the station.

Too True.

Mrs. Hutchings—How are you getting along now, Mr. Duncan, in the literary line?

Mr. Duncan—Poorly enough. All my articles have been rejected.

"Oh, well, I shouldn't mind. Why, sometimes good articles are rejected."—Harper's Bazar.

Three young men in a factory came out on the Lord's side, but two of them, overcome by the jeers of their comrades, went back and joined the scoffers. The one held on to his Christian hope, and one day when they pressed him hard and were telling how much infidelity had done for the world, and that Christianity had done nothing, the persecuted Christian turned upon them, and pointing to Henry and George, who had for a little while followed Christ and then turned back, he said:

"You have tried your principles on them and know what they have done for them. When they tried to serve Christ they were civil, good tempered, kind husbands and fathers. They were cheerful, industrious and ready to oblige. What have you made them? Look and see. They are cast down and cross; their mouths are full of cursing and filthiness; they are drunk every week; their children half clothed, their wives broken hearted, their homes wrecked. That is what your principles have done. Now I have tried Christ and His religion and what has it done for me? You know well what I used to be. There was none of you that could drink so much, swear so desperately and fight so masterly. I had no money and nobody would trust me. My wife was ill used, I was ill humored, hateful and hating. What has religion done for me? Thank God, I am not afraid to put it to you. Am I not a happier man than I was? Am I not a better workman and a kinder companion? Would I once have put up with what I now bear from you? I could tell any of you as easily now as ever. Why don't I? Do you ever hear a foul word from my mouth? Do you catch me at a public house? Has anybody a score against me? Go and ask my neighbors if I am not altered for the better. Go and ask my wife. Let my house bear witness. God be praised, here is what Christianity has done for me; there is what infidelity has done for Henry and George."

Out of this audience I could gather a thousand men and women who could tell you as thrilling a story as that as to what religion has done for them. Yea, if times of persecution should come as of old, and they may come, they are a thousand here who would for Christ's sake as cheerfully walk into the furnace of fire as though it were an arbor of thyme and honeysuckle, and face the lions as though they were lambs of Judah of the hillside, and wade down into the deep waters which are to submerge them as happily as ever at Narragansett beach they took the surf at a summer bathing.

Come up and join those on the way to a palace. What an absurd thing for a king to be eating grass. Instead of living on the poor fodder that the world affords come and sit among the princes of God at the royal banquet and hear the bands play: "Eat, O Friends! Drink, O Beloved!" Here is a crown, wear it. Here is a sceptre, sway it. Here is a throne, mount it. This is your hour, improve it.

IF YOU GET THE GRIP GO TO BED.

Keep Warm and Quiet, Send for a Doctor and Don't Take Antipyrine.

Dr. J. C. Wilson, who has examined hundreds of cases, said: "The grip cannot be avoided, in the first place, if a person has to go out of doors; and as to curing it, of course the remedies are as various as the different forms of the disease. Much depends upon the age and previous condition of the person afflicted. But there are several general rules which are very necessary to follow and will produce good results no matter what form the disease takes. In the first instance when a person first feels shivery; chilly, feverish, etc., he should go immediately to bed. There is nothing so good as cuddling up snugly and warmly in bed and remaining there until the fever is dissipated. After this point has been reached a certain amount of nutritious food should be taken at regular intervals, although the patient will not have much appetite.

"The food should be taken, however, and at regular intervals, either liquid or substantial, if the patient can take the latter. Again, in almost every case, alcohol in one form or another is very necessary and stimulating, and should be taken, say in punch form, and last of all and fully as important, when you think you are well don't force your energies. Don't go out too soon, but remain in bed for a day or two and thoroughly regain your strength, the same as you would if you were recovering from a very severe illness. These are the essential rules which will apply to every case; but as regards medicants there is no rule, as this is entirely governed by the nature of the case."

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

did the same as for my boy. It is a great medicine." F. I. Rickson, Pittsfield, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS cure habitual Constipation.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. ④

The loss of flesh is a trifle. You think you need not mind it.

But, if you go on losing for some time or lose a good deal in a short time, you are running down. Is that a trifle?

Get back to your healthy weight and generally you get back to health.

A book on CAREFUL LIVING will tell you what it is to get there, and when Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is useful. Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. ☠

Well-Disciplined Ducks.

Blackwood has a good account of a journey of 1,200 miles up the Yang-se-Klang full of description and leaving on the mind the impression that China, besides being one of the most original of civilized countries, must be one of the most beautiful. The following passage may raise in some fowl-breeders a new appreciation of Chinese skill in disciplining their feathered flocks:

"During our stay at Hankow we visited a duck farm. The process of keeping the ducks is simple. A large wooden shed stands near the edge of the river, where the owner of the farm or an employe spends the night with his feathered friends. There must have been several thousand of ducks in the farm we visited. Before sunrise the door of the shed is opened, and out run the ducks, scrambling, one over the other into the river, where they spend the day feeding. As soon as sunset approaches, from all parts of the river they come, for they wander far among the rushes and islands during the day, and there is still more hurry and scurry to get into the shed than there was to get out at dawn. The reason is simple. Immovable by the door sits the Chinaman, a long cane in his hand, and woe betide the last duck to enter, for down on its back comes the long bamboo with a pain-inflicting thud. In this way punctuality is insured among ducks."

Children could hardly have learned their lesson better than the ducks.

The Trade Rats of Arizona.

A miner near the Senator recently had a rather singular experience with trade rats, known also as mountain rats. As the nights were cold the miner took his ore-sack to replenish his rather hard bed. Having neglected to come to town for several weeks his supply of beans had given out, and he had come down to a diet of straight bacon. Considerably out of humor, he started to pull his bed to pieces one morning, and in removing the sacks was agreeably surprised to find three pounds of beans, with a little coffee mixed, which the trade rats had brought from the Senator and stored in his bed. The rats are native Americans and very different from their imported Norway cousins. They are called trade rats because they generally leave some article in exchange for what they take away. The miner states that he never killed a trade rat; that these rodents habitually steal from one cabin and carry their plunder into an adjoining one; that on one occasion he spilled a couple of quarts of corn on the floor of his cabin and the next morning found the rats had stored away the grain of it in a pair of saddle-bags hanging upon the wall. He also states that the rats have thick caudal appendages about three inches in length, which they keep constantly throwing up and down, striking the floor with each downward movement with the regular, measured stroke of a musical professor marking time. They carry off plugs of tobacco, tooth-brushes, combs, and brushes—in fact, anything which they can manage to move.—Prescott Courier.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The largest quadruped of California is the grizzly bear.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the fir