TO ASK CONGRESS FOR $5,000,000.

For the Exclusive Use of the World's Fair Board of Directors.

The World's Fair directors have prepared a draft of a bill, which will be presented to Congress, asking for an outright appropriation of $5,000,000 to be expended by the Board of Directors.

In the bill there is no provision for the needs of the National Commission.

Just how Mr. Baker and Chairman St. Clair, of the commission, will harmonize on a joint bill it is difficult to predict. Mr. St. Clair has already auuounced that the commission would ask for $3,000,000 at least, to be expended under its own direction.

The Tomato Not Very Old.

The tomato got no such early start in the world as did its home-spun cousin, the potato. To be sure, it was carried to England in 1596, but never thought of as being eatable then, and was cultivated only for its ornamental appearance and possibly for medicinal purposes. Both there and on the Continent it was known as the love apple, the name which it still bears in France and Italy. Old John Parkinson tells us in his quaint way, as early as 1629, "In hot countries, where they naturally growe, they are much eaten of the people to cool and quench the heate and thirst of their hot stomaches." Yet it is only within fifty years that they have come into general use.

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.

C. E. LEONARD & BROTHERS.

OFFICE.—In R. E. Dixon's new building on Dover street, Easton.

WAGNER'S GREEN HOUSE,

W. PRATT STREET,

BALTIMORE, MD.

J. & B. L. WAGNER, — Proprietors.

This Restaurant is the oldest and most extensive in its accommodations of any in the city.

PRICES MODERATE.

The crowds which lunch and dine daily at this restaurant attest the public approbation of its management. 3imbly

BALTIMORE COAL TAR AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN



ROOFING MATERIALS, BUILDING PAPER,

TARRED FELT, COAL TAR, TWO AND THREE-PLY FELT, RED ROSIN SIZED PAPER, ROOFING PAINT, CONCRETE BLOCK PAVEMENT FOR CELLARS, &c., &c., &c.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED. SEND FOR CIRCULARS, SAMPLES AND PRICE LIST

oct19y 16 W. CAMDEN ST., BALTIMORE.

E. H. FURNESS.

DEALER IN

Paints, Oil, Glass and Wall Paper,

HARRISON STREET, EASTON, MD.

ALSO A FINE LINE OF

FIRST CLASS GROCERIES

Received Fresh Weekly.

I am prepared to do all kinds Painting, Wall Decorating in Paper or Paint, in best styles. Painting done on houses by day or contract. I am also agent for two brands of first quality Patent Paints. If you consult your interest you will call on me before purchasing, as by my long experience in the business I think I can make it to your advantage to give me a call.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED CHEERFULLY.

Thankful for past favors I solicit a continuance of same 3mh8

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. jan8 9

GUNS, RIFLES and REVOLVERS.

AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

Everything belonging to the Sportsman in Pursuit of Game.

ESTABLISHED 1843



Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. aug1 89-y1

ALEX. McCOMAS 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md

Special Inducements!

Flooring and Shingles.

BUILDING LUMBER GENERALLY.

Doors, Sash and Blinds.

—GET OUR—

Very Low Prices

BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf. **Baltimore, Md.**

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The Continued Dullness More Generally Felt.

Great Demand for Cotton—Woollen Mills More Active—Money in Abundant Supply—Business Failures.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. Dun & Co., number for the United States 256, and for Canada 34, or a total of 270, as compared with totals of 299 last week and 276 the week previous to the last. For the corresponding week of last year the figures were 290, representing 256 failures in the United States and 34 in the Dominion of Canada.

The state of domestic trade has not materially changed, though the continuing dullness is perhaps more generally felt. At Philadelphia money is easy, from much depressed by Southern sales, hardware dull, the wool market quiet, but dry goods more active with sales ahead of last year, and satisfactory orders from the West. Chemicals are quiet, tobacco improved, and oils fairly active, with paints, glass, and jewelry quiet.

Baltimore notes good business in dry goods, but slow collections. At New Orleans general business is dull, though sugar is strong and active and rice in fair demand, but cotton is dull and low. At Savannah a so the low price of cotton is depressing and money is in active demand.

Special breadstuffs has been much less active since gold began to go abroad and wheat has declined 4 cents during the past week, the Atlantic exports being small, while the receipts at the West were over 2,000,000 bushels in three days. Corn has risen ½ of a cent and oats ¼ a cent, while scarcely any change appears in pork products. Oil is 1½ cents lower and coffee à stronger, with small transactions in both. But cotton has declined a sixteenth with sales of 403,000 bales and the receipts still exceed those of the same week last year, while exports have fallen off during the past week.

The only great branch of manufacture which makes discouraging reports at present is the iron and steel industry, and the difficulty there is not shrinking consumption, but enormous increase in production. In cotton a larger consumption than has ever been known before is sustained by a demand so active that advance in the prices of some qualities are occasionally reported, in spite of cheapness of the material. In woolens the mills have recently been much more active, with larger orders for goods, and manufacturers' purchasers of wool are for the past week much larger than a year ago.

Money continues in abundant supply at 1½ per cent. call at New York with no pressure at any interior market. But the large shipments of gold said to be for Russia le d to the belief that money must be dearer soon and that the Treasury needs at this season to replenish its balances.

THERE are 150,420,140 horses on the farms and ranches of the United States, besides 2,314,699 mules. This does not include the animals in cities. There are also 16,416,371 milch cows and 37,651,230 other cattle, 44,-938,395 sheep and 51,528,019 swine. The average value of horses is $35.01; mules, $75.5; milch cows, $21.40; other cattle, $15.16; sheep, $2.55; swine, $4.69.

ALL danger of a revolution in the Argentine Republic has passed and the state of seige has been raised.

GENERAL STATE NEWS.

THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

ERSKINE BLACKMAR, a young man of Hagerstown who had been subject to epilepsy, was found dead in Hose Hall. He attended to the furnace in the hall and went some time on Sunday to look after the fire, and was not seen alive afterward.

A MOTION for a new trial has been filed in the case of the State vs. David Edwards, who was sentenced, at Hagerstown, to the penitentiary for twenty-one years.

JOHN BITNER, a well-known resident of Washington county, died at his home, near Hagerstown, aged seventy-eight.

DANIEL TICE, of Green Spring Furnace, Washington county, died a few days ago at the age of eighty-two.

A STOCK dealer from Ohio, who had seventeen carloads of cattle in the freight-yard at Brunswick, waiting for a w s-bound express to pass, was standing on an adjoining track punching the cattle with a stick to keep them from lying down. Whilst in this act the express suddenly dashed upon him unseen, and he was struck and instantly killed. Stock Dealer J. Luther Kepler, of Middletown, who was killed at Brunswick a few weeks ago, met his death in precisely the same manner, near the same spot, and, it is said, by the same engine.

THE fine large dwelling of Mr. Marshall Brown, a farmer of Montgomery county, near Brighton, and just a ross the Howard county line, was destroyed by fire early the other morning, together with a large pumphouse and dairy. The fire was first discovered in the dairy. About three o'clock Mr. Edward Brown, a son, discovered the fire. He roused his father and mother, the only occupants of the house. When it was attempted to alarm the neighborhood by ringing the farm-bell the rope was discovered to have been cut. The fire is believed to have been of incendiary origin. The loss is estimated at over $5,000, it is understood to be partly covered by insurance.

THE mangled remains of a man, supposed to be a Mr. Depew, of Peekskill, N. Y., were found in the B. & O. yards in Cumberland. His head, arms and one foot were severed from his body, which was fearfully cut and bruised. It is thought he had been drinking and fell asleep on the tracks.

THE Montgomery county commissioners have adopted resolutions instructing their clerk to notify the county's representatives in the Legislature "that in our opinion it would be advisable to limit the term of the present commissioners to two years from the date of their qualification, and that the terms after that be extended to four years—the Governor to fix by lots the terms of the five commissioners then elected, so that two shall serve for two years and three for four years, and so on alternately."

SEVERAL days ago a large eagle was discovered hovering over the farm of Mr. James P. Gott, near Boyd's, Montgomery county. A party immediately made up for the purpose of killing this "king of birds." He fought bravely, however, and it was not until three bullets from a 32-caliber Winchester rifle had penetrated his body that he was captured. He measured seven feet six inches from tip to tip and three feet from tail to beak.

MR. PETER FINGLEBRIGHT was found hanging dead in the barn of Mr. Neal Zimmerman, who resides about one and a-half miles from Lime Kiln, on the Point of Rocks road, in Frederick county. Mr. Englebright was of Mt. Pleasant, and, with his sister, was on a visit to Mr. Zimmerman.

MR. WM. M. CALLAHAN, a member of the House of Delegates from Montgomery county, has been seriously ill at his home, near Colesville for the past two weeks.

FRANK HARRIS, aged nineteen years, son of Lawson Harris, near Lapidum, Harford county, has been suffering from lockjaw caused by a wound in the hand from a briar scythe. The wound had healed up when symptoms of tetanus developed. Dr. W. W. Veridin was called in February 11 and found the patient suffering from frequent convulsions and continuous lockjaw. Last week the closed wound reopened and the convulsions lessened causing hope of recovery. It is stated that 80 per cent of lockjaw cases prove fatal.

WILLIAM WILLIAM Benn, an employe at the Delbert shipyards, Cecil county, was at work on a scaffold a board of the scaffold he was standing on broke midway allowing Dean to fall between the ends, one end of which almost severed one of his ears and severely cut him back of the head.

COL. E. C. TILLSON, of Deer Park, Garrett county, died in the eighty-fifth year of his age.

LISTS of Patents granted to Southern inventors this week: S. N. Behrman, Covington, Ky., Alarm clock; C. W. Fowler, Baltimore, Md., Noise-deadening cover for pavement-openings; J. L. Gardner, Waxpool, Va., Friction fire escape; M. A. Goodman, Richmond, Va., Shoe-brush; T. J. Gordon, Mundeli, Ark., Fire and burglar alarm; W. B. Haire, Morristown, Tenn., Wrench; W. F. Highfill, Danville, Va., Subsoiling attachment for plows; T. A. Hightower, Heidelberg Miss., Fertilizer-distributor; W. Hodge, Memphis, Tenn., Cotton-harvester; A. L. Johnson, Richmond, Va., Automatic discoupler; M. B. Koerper, Little Rock, Ark., Friction-pulley; J. H. Crom, Cresgerstown, Md., Milking machine; P. Lindemyer, Baltimore, Md., Card or picture support; J. J. Miller, Bartow, Fla., Weed-turner; G. R. Prochaska, New Orleans, La., Spark-arrester G. H. Purdy, Parkersburg, W. Va., Pressure regulator; L. C. Terry, Columbia, Miss., Spark deflector for railway freight cars; J. Walton, Danville, Va., Stone shelving; G. H. Wells, Lake Charles, La., Animal trap; J. E. Williams, Leeds, Ala., Device for increasing the draft in steam-boiler furnaces.

WRECKED ON THE RAIL.

Seven Men Killed in a Collision Caused by a Switchman's Neglect.

A despatch from Milwaukee, Wis. says; The Watertown "local" train ran into and demolished the rear end of a train loaded with employees of Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, killing seven and injuring several others.

The trains were moving in the same direction, the workmen's train having just left the main track on a short switch and strung itself out on a track parallel with the main line. The switchman, Emil Bortel, failed to turn the switch after the workmen's train, and the local, a moment after, passed on the short switch and telescoped the rear car. The seven men killed were terribly mangled. The engineer of the local reversed his machine, but not soon enough to avert the disaster.

Bartel has disappeared and officers are after him. His friends say he will give himself up. The men killed were mechanics living in the city. None of the local train's passengers were injured.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Glories of the Christian Religion."

TEXT: *"Behold, the half was not told me."* Kings x., 7.

Solomon had resolved that Jerusalem should be the centre of all sacred, regal and commercial magnificence. He set himself to work and monopolized the surrounding desert as a highway for his caravans. He built the city of Palmyra around one of the principal wells of the east, so that all the long trains of merchandise from the east were obliged to stop there, pay toll and leave part of their wealth in the hands of Solomon's merchants. He manned the fortress Thapsacus at the third ford of the Euphrates, and put under guard everything that passed there.

The three great products of Palestine—wine pressed from the richest clusters, and celebrated all the world over; oil, which in that country is the entire substitute for butter and lard, and was pressed from the olive branches until every tree in the country became an oil well, and honey which was the entire substitute for sugar—these three great products of the country Solomon exported and received in return fruits and precious woods and the animals of every clime.

He went down to Ezion-geber and ordered a fleet of ships to be constructed, oversaw the workmen, and watched the launching of the flotilla which was to go out on more than a year's voyage to bring home the wealth of the then known world. He heard that the Egyptian horses were large and swift, and long maned and round limbed, and he resolved to purchase them, giving eighty-five dollars apiece for them, putting the best of these horses in his own stall and selling the surplus to foreign potentates at great profit.

He heard that there was the best of timber on Mount Lebanon, and he sent one hundred and eighty thousand men to how down the forest and drag the timber through the mountain gorges, to construct it into rafts to be floated to Joppa, and from there to be drawn by ox teams twenty-five miles across the land to Jerusalem. He heard that there were beautiful flowers in other lands. He sent for them, and set them in his own gardens, and to this very day there are flowers found in the ruins of that city such as are to be found in no other part of Palestine, the lineal descendents of the very flowers that Solomon planted. He heard that in foreign groves there were birds of richest voice and most luxuriant wing. He sent out people to catch them and bring them there, and he put them into his cages.

Stand before the king and the train of camels coming up the king's gate, and the ox trains from Egypt, gold and silver and precious stones, and beasts of every hoof, and birds of every wing, and fish of every scale! See the peacocks strut under the cedars, and the horsemen run and the chariots wheel! Hear the orchestra! Gaze upon the dance! Do not stopping to look into the wonders of the temple, step right on the causeway and pass up to Solomon's palace.

Here we find ourselves amid a collection of buildings on which king has lavished all the wealth of many empires. The genius of Hiram, the architect, and of the other artists is here seen in the long line of corridors, and the suspended gardens, and the approach to the throne. Traceried window opposite traceried window. Bronzed ornaments busting into lotus and lily and pomegranate. Chapters surrounded by network of leaves in which imitation fruit seemed suspended as in hanging baskets.

Three branches—so Josephus tells us—three branches sculptured all in the marble, so thin and subtle that even the leaves seemed to quiver. A laver capable of holding five hundred barrels of water on six hundred brazen oxen heads, which gushed with water and filled the whole place with coolness and crystalline brightness and musical plash. Ten tables chased with chariot wheel and lion and cherubim. Solomon sat on a throne of ivory. At the seating place of the throne, on each end of the steps, a brazen lion.

Why, my friends, in that place they trimmed their candles with snuffers of gold, and they cut their fruits with knives of gold, and they washed their faces in basins of gold, and they scooped out the ashes with shovels of gold, and they stirred the altar fires with tongs of gold. Gold reflected in the water! Gold flashing from the apparel! Gold blazing in the crown! Gold! gold! gold!

Of course the news of the affluence of that place went out everywhere by every caravan and by wing of every ship, until soon the streets of Jerusalem are crowded with curiosity seekers. What is that long procession approaching Jerusalem? I think from the pomp of it there must be royalty in the train. I smell the breath of the spices which are brought as presents, and I hear the shout of the drivers, and I see the dust covered caravan showing that they come from far away. Cry the news up to the palace. The Queen of Sheba arrives. Let all the people come out to see. Let the mighty men of the land come out on the palace corridors. Let Solomon come down the stairs of the palace before the Queen has alighted. Shake out the cinnamon and the saffron and the calamus and the frankincense and myrrh and cassia to the great King. We must not rest. We must not hat. The night is coming on, and it is not safe out here in the desert. Urge on the camels. I see the domes against the sky, and the houses of Lebanon, and the temples and the gardens. See the fountains dance in the sun, and the gates flash as they open to let in the poor pilgrims.

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming, and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The King will come out and say, "Welcome to the palace, baths in these waters, recline on these banks. Take this cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censer and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when heaven bursts upon us it will be a greater surprise than that—Jesus on the throne, and we made like Him! All our Christian friends surrounding us in glory! All our sorrows and tears and sins gone by forever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty and four thousand, the great multitude that no man can number, will cry, world without end, "The half—the half was not told us!"

A Grateful Alligator.



Mr. George W. Hammond.

of Root Post, G. A. R., of Syracuse, N. Y., Terribly Wounded at

Gettysburg

And an Intense Sufferer until

Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"I was in the army of the Potomac, and at Gettysburg was struck in the ankle by a minnie ball, which smashed the bone. My leg was amputated in the field hospital, and after a long time it healed. I was discharged and went home. After 8 years

My Wound Broke Open

afresh. Dr. Pease amputated an inch of the bone, and it healed. Four years later it once more opened, and for eight years HOW I SUFFERED! I do not believe it possible for a human being to suffer worse agony. During this time I had to go on crutches, being unable to wear a wooden leg. Whenever possible I relieved my sufferings by taking opiate, but when I was obliged to go without it, I suffered fearfully and thought I SHOULD GO CRAZY. I tried every thing I could get with my limited means. Physicians said I would never be any better. Finally my

Blood Became Poisoned

and it broke out all over my face and on some parts of my body so that my face is all covered with sores now. One day I read of Hood's Sarsaparilla, bought a bottle and began taking it. A week or two later, my wife in dressing my leg, said it seemed to be improving, and after taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a few months, thank God (and I say it reverently), the sores all over my body had healed, and now, four years later, have never shown any signs of reappearing." GEO. H. HAMMOND, 219 Magnolia Street, Syracuse, N. Y.

Col. C. A. Weaver

Commander of Root Post, G. A. R., himself a decorated veteran fully confirms Mr. Hammond's statement, and J. L. Belden, the pharmacist, also endorses it as perfectly true.

Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases. ©

There is an old man who lives not a dozen miles from Jacksonville, on the St. John's river, who has what might be called an alligator farm, says the Florida Times-Union. He owns a tract of about twelve or thirteen acres, and in one part is a low, marshy place, which, in wet weather, is filled with water. A ditch connects this with the river.

One spring day the owner of the farm while walking near the swamp heard a crashing sound in the marsh grass, and looking over to the center saw a large alligator moving around. He stood still and watched the saurian, and discovered that it was throwing up a mound of mud and grass. After a time, when the heap had assumed a shape not unlike that of a hut such a the Esquimaux are picture ed as living in, the alligator lay on top. The farmer came to the conclusion that she was laying her eggs, and, not wishing to disturb her, left.

The next day he visited the place again, and saw that the mound had been firmly bedded all around, while the old gator lay sunning herself on a log. Each day he visited the place and carried food to the old one in the shape of fish and meat, and as the time went on she got so tame that on a certain hour she was on the lookout and came crawling up to be fed.

One morning he was startled by a loud bellowing in the direction of the swamp, and hastening over found things in a high state of excitement. There, lying in a pool of water, was the old mother, surrounded by numerous little alligators, some of which climbed upon her back and then slid off, seeming to enjoy the fun immensely. At the slight of her friend a bright light beamed in her eyes, and, after receiving a few caresses, she started off toward the river, followed by her young.

Every spring after that the owner of the place has watched for the old gator, which has never failed to show up and each year build a new mound and raise her young

Mirrors of the Israelites.

The earliest mirrors of which mention is made in history were in use among the Israelites in the time of Moses. That gentleman, as recorded in the Bible, commanded in a certain emergency that these articles should be transformed into wash basins for the priests. They are made of brass. Doubtless similar utensils of this and other materials were in use long before that. At that period black glass was employed for the purpose, as well as transparent glass with black foil on the back. It is related that the Spaniards found mirrors of polished black stone, both convex and concave, among the natives of South America.

A Common Expression.

"Well, I never," exclaimed Mr. Snaggs.

"You never what?" asked her husband.

"Here's a piece in the paper that says it is possible to become intoxicated on rarified air. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"Of course I have. The expression 'air-tight' obtained its origin from just that fact.—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

come to you; you must go to Jerusalem. The Bible declares it: "The queen of the south"—that is, this very woman I am speaking of—"the queen of the south shall rise up in judgment against this generation and condemn it, for she came from the uttermost parts of the earth to hear the wisdom of Solomon; and, behold a greater than Solomon is here." God help me to break up the infatuation of those people who are sitting down in idleness expecting to be saved. "Strive to enter in at the straight gate. Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and you shall find, knock, and it shall be opened to you." Take the kingdom of heaven by violence. Urge on the camels!

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that religion is a surprise to any one that gets it. This story of the new religion in Jerusalem, and of the glory of King Solomon, who was a type of Christ—that story rolls on and on and is told by every traveler coming back from Jerusalem. The news goes on the wing of every ship and with every caravan, and you know a story enlarges as it is retold, and by the time that story gets down into the southern part of Arabia Felix, and the Queen of Sheba hears it, it must be a tremendous story. And yet this queen declares in regard to it, although she had heard so much and had her anticipations raised so high, the half—the half was not told me!"

So religion is always a surprise to any one that gets it. The story of grace—an old story. Apostles preached it with rattle of chain; martyrs declare it with aran of fire; deathbeds have affirmed it with visions of glory and ministers of religion have sounded it through the lanes and the highways and the chapels and the cat edrals. It has been cut into stone with chisel and spread on the canvas with pencil, and it has been recited in tan doxology of great congregations. And yet when a man first comes to look on the palaces of God's mercy and to see the royalty of Christ, and the wealth of this banquet, and the luxuriance of His attendants, and the lovliness of His face, and the joy of His service, he exclaims with prayers, with tears, with signs, with triumphs, "The half—the half was not told me!"

I appeal to those in this house who are Christians. Compare the idea you had of the joy of the Christian life before you became a Christian with the appreciation of that joy you have now since you have become a Christian, and you are willing to attest before angels and men that you never in the days of your spiritual bondage had any appreciation of what was to come. You are ready to-day to answer, and if I gave you an opportunity in the midst of this assemblage you would speak out and say in regard to the discoveries you have made of the mercy and the grace and the goodness of God, "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, we hear a great deal about the good time that is coming to this world, when it is to be girded with salvation. Holiness on the bells of the horses. The lion's mane putted by the hand of a babe. Ships of Tarshish bringing cargoes for Jesus, and the hard, dry, barren, winter bleached, storm scarred, thunder split rock breaking into floods of bright water. Deserts into which dromedaries thrust their nostrils, because they were afraid of the simoom—deserts bloom ing into carnation roses and silver tipped lilies.

It is the old story. Everybody tells it. Isaiah told it, John told it, Paul told it, Ezekiel told it, Isaiah told it, Calvin told it, John Milton told it—everybody tells it, and yet—and yet when the midnight shall fly the hills, and Christ shall marshal His great army, and China, dashing her idols into the seas, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line; and India, destroying her juggernaut and snatching up her little children from the Ganges, shall hear the voice of God and wheel into line, and Rome covered Italy, and all the nations of the earth shall hear the voice of God and fall into line; then the church which has been toiling and struggling through the centuries, robed and garlanded like a bride adorned for her husband, shall put aside her veil and look up into the face of her Lord and King, and say, "The half—the half was not told me!"

Well, there is coming a greater surprise to every Christian—a greater surprise than anything I have depicted. Heaven is an old story. Everybody talks about it. There is hardly a hymn in the hymn book that does not refer to it. Children read about it in their Sabbath-school book. Aged men put on their spectacles to study it. We say it is a harbor from the storm. We call it our homes. We say it is the house of many mansions. We weave together all sweet, beautiful, delicate, exhilarant words; we weave them into letters, and then we spell it out in rose and lily and anaranth. And yet that place is going to be a surprise to the most intelligent Christian.

Like the Queen of Sheba, the report has come to us from the far country, and many of us have started. It is a desert march, but we urge on the camels. Want though our feet be blistered with the way? We are hastening to the palace. We take all our loves and hopes and Christian ambitions, as frankincense and myrrh and cassia to the great King. We must not rest. We must not hat. The night is coming on, and it is not safe out here in the desert. Urge on the camels. I see the domes against the sky, and the houses of Lebanon, and the temples and the gardens. See the fountains dance in the sun, and the gates flash as they open to let in the poor pilgrims.

Send the word up to the palace that we are coming, and that we are weary of the march of the desert. The King will come out and say, "Welcome to the palace, baths in these waters, recline on these banks. Take this cinnamon and frankincense and myrrh and put it upon a censer and swing it before the altar." And yet, my friends, when heaven bursts upon us it will be a greater surprise than that—Jesus on the throne, and we made like Him! All our Christian friends surrounding us in glory! All our sorrows and tears and sins gone by forever! The thousands of thousands, the one hundred and forty and four thousand, the great multitude that no man can number, will cry, world without end, "The half—the half was not told us!"

He Had Noticed It.

Jerrold, all his life long, bitterly protested against the fashion of translating and adapting, which excluded the work of native writers and gave a reputation to men for work which they had not originated. Talking once with Mr. Planche (a noted adapter of plays) on this question, Planche insisted that some of his characters were original. "Don't you remember," he said, "my baroness in 'Ask No Questions'?" "Yes, indeed. I don't think I ever saw a piece of yours without being struck by your barrenness," was the reply.

Raw Potatoes Clean Glass.

To clean bottles, cut a raw potato into small pieces, and then put them into the bottle with a tablespoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of water. Shake well together until every mark is removed.

Our Defenders.

Gasper (during the procession)—It is a terrible thing for women and children to be in a crowd like this.

Casper—Yes, indeed; when they have no one with them to protect them from the police.—Puck.

No Chimneys.

Chimneys are scarce in the City of Mexico. There are not ten dwelling houses that have them. Charcoal is the only fuel used for cooking and heating.

Look Out.

A lurking malady is abroad which comes like a thief in the night, stealthily, and it is numbering its victims by thousands. Men are careless or indifferent. It is so pleasant to be in the air. But it must be remembered that the air is charged with excessive moisture, which penetrates and chills. The grip has become so epidemic that whole communities are prostrated. A peculiar feature of the malady is that all so affected have rheumatic aches and pains, stiffness and soreness of the muscles and acute misery in the joints. All these symptoms indicate what ought to be done to prevent and cure. Good rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil, in time, will so strengthen and soothe that no further trouble will be had. For all rheumatic complaints, whether transient or chronic for years, for every form of pain, mild or violent, it is the best remedy of the age.

THERE IS HUMOR IN GRAVE-STONES.

A Few Novel Instances of Laughable Post-Mortem Devotion.

The tombstone literature of the world is sometimes amusing reading. In a little country churchyard, not far from New York, is a tombstone erected over a girl who died at the age of 19. It bears the inscription: "Educated to be a wife." Fancy the curriculum of the educational institution she attended! In a Baltimore cemetery is a lot with three graves. The stone at the right has an inscription testifying to the fact that a woman lies beneath and a hand sculptured below the inscription points to the center grave with the significant sentence: "He was mine." The grave at the left likewise has an inscription testifying to the fact that a woman lies there, and here again is a carved hand pointing to the center grave with the legend: "He was mine also." In the middle grave is buried the husband of the these two women and on his tombstone are carved two hands joined at the wrist, one pointing to the right and the other to the left. Then there is the inscription: "They were both mine."

Every one who has visited Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond, Va., will remember the burial lot of a certain gentleman who laid away decorously and tearfully in this grassy plot three wives. The tombstone erected over this trio of unhappy women are exactly alike, and on each one is sculptured a beautiful hand pointing upward, a delicate method of signifying that the souls of these women are now soaring in realms of heavenly bliss.

It is related that the husband of these wives, upon recovering from his third bereavement, paid court to Miss Matilie Ould, who was the belle of Richmond, and who, although dead many years, is still quoted by Virginians as the wittiest, most fascinating, and delightful of all the charming women who have claimed the Old Dominion as their birthplace. Upon one occasion Miss Ould accompanied this gentleman to the cemetery, and standing beside these monuments she said positively: "If I ever should marry you, Mr. Steele, and I should die before you, would you mind having the hand on my tombstone point down? Just by way of variety, you know."—New York Recorder.

The Number Forty.

A great deal has been written about the numbers three and seven, to which mystical properties have been ascribed in all ages; but it is not so generally known that the number forty has also been celebrated in the annals of the world's history. Here are some peculiar facts collected by a well known clergyman:

The rain which produced the flood fell forty days and forty nights. After the rain had ceased to fall, it was forty days before Noah opened the Ark.

Moses was forty days in the mountain, fasting.

Forty days was the period devoted in ancient times to the embalming of the dead.

The spies spent forty days in investigating Canaan before they gave their report.

Elijah fasted forty days in the wilderness after he fled from the anger of Jezebel the Queen.

Jonah gave the inhabitants of Nineveh just forty days in which to consider his prophecy and repent.

Jesus fasted forty days in the wilderness.

In old English laws forty days has played an important part.

Forty days is the time for quarantine. A widow was permitted to occupy the house of her dead husband forty days after his death. A stranger appearing in a parish was allowed forty days before he must be enrolled as residing in some particular place. The members of Parliament were exempt from arrest forty days after the prorogation of Parliament and forty days before it met again.

Among the alchemists, forty days was looked upon as a charmed number, when, after certain rites and ceremonies, at the expiration of that period, the philosopher's stone or the elixir of life might appear.

Don't Mention It.

February, in 1900, will not contain twenty-nine days, although it will be leap year. February, in 1700, also contained only twenty-eight days. There is a slight error in the Gregorian calendar, but it will only amount to one day in 3,325 years.

Reasons why YOU SHOULD ORDER YOUR SEEDS FROM T. W. WOOD & SONS RICHMOND, VA.

GARDEN SEEDS.

At 1,000 miles distance we make it just as easy for you to obtain the best and most improved varieties and latest novelties, as we DELIVER POSTPAID anywhere all Garden Seeds at packet and ounce rates, and give 25 cts. worth extra pkt. Seeds for each $1.00 worth ordered. We also have special low rates on seeds in bulk.

Our GRASS, CLOVER,

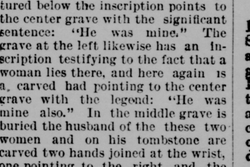
and Field Seed trade is the largest in the Southern States—most convincing proof of our high-grade seeds and reasonable prices.

NO RISK

IN SENDING MONEY through the mails, and we guarantee the safe arrival of all orders filled by us.

Full information and cultural directions of all Farm and Garden Crops is given in our New Catalogue, which is the most instructive ever issued. Mailed free. Send for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS
Seedsmen, RICHMOND, Va.



A picture

of health—the woman who has faithfully used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She feels well and she looks so. It's a medicine that *makes* her well, whether she's overworked and "run-down," or afflicted with any of the distressing diseases and disorders peculiar to her sex. It builds up—and it cures. For all chronic weaknesses, functional derangements, and "female complaints" of every kind, it's an unfailing remedy.

And it's the *only* one, among medicines for women, that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in any case, you have your money back.

Can anything else be "just as good?"

"They're about as bad as the disease!" Not all of them, though. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets *are* pleasant—both when they're taken and when they act. They cure permanently Sick and Nervous Headaches, Biliousness, Costiveness, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels.

THERE IS HUMOR IN GRAVE-STONES.

A Few Novel Instances of Laughable Post-Mortem Devotion.

The tombstone literature of the world is sometimes amusing reading. In a little country churchyard, not far from New York, is a tombstone erected over a girl who died at the age of 19. It bears the inscription: "Educated to be a wife." Fancy the curriculum of the educational institution she attended! In a Baltimore cemetery is a lot with three graves. The stone at the right has an inscription testifying to the fact that a woman lies beneath and a hand sculptured below the inscription points to the center grave with the significant sentence: "He was mine." The grave at the left likewise has an inscription testifying to the fact that a woman lies there, and here again is a carved hand pointing to the center grave with the legend: "He was mine also." In the middle grave is buried the husband of the these two women and on his tombstone are carved two hands joined at the wrist, one pointing to the right and the other to the left. Then there is the inscription: "They were both mine."

Every one who has visited Hollywood Cemetery in Richmond, Va., will remember the burial lot of a certain gentleman who laid away decorously and tearfully in this grassy plot three wives. The tombstone erected over this trio of unhappy women are exactly alike, and on each one is sculptured a beautiful hand pointing upward, a delicate method of signifying that the souls of these women are now soaring in realms of heavenly bliss.

It is related that the husband of these wives, upon recovering from his third bereavement, paid court to Miss Matilie Ould, who was the belle of Richmond, and who, although dead many years, is still quoted by Virginians as the wittiest, most fascinating, and delightful of all the charming women who have claimed the Old Dominion as their birthplace. Upon one occasion Miss Ould accompanied this gentleman to the cemetery, and standing beside these monuments she said positively: "If I ever should marry you, Mr. Steele, and I should die before you, would you mind having the hand on my tombstone point down? Just by way of variety, you know."—New York Recorder.

The Number Forty.

A great deal has been written about the numbers three and seven, to which mystical properties have been ascribed in all ages; but it is not so generally known that the number forty has also been celebrated in the annals of the world's history. Here are some peculiar facts collected by a well known clergyman:

The rain which produced the flood fell forty days and forty nights. After the rain had ceased to fall, it was forty days before Noah opened the Ark.

Moses was forty days in the mountain, fasting.

Forty days was the period devoted in ancient times to the embalming of the dead.

The spies spent forty days in investigating Canaan before they gave their report.

Elijah fasted forty days in the wilderness after he fled from the anger of Jezebel the Queen.

Jonah gave the inhabitants of Nineveh just forty days in which to consider his prophecy and repent.

Jesus fasted forty days in the wilderness.

In old English laws forty days has played an important part.

Forty days is the time for quarantine. A widow was permitted to occupy the house of her dead husband forty days after his death. A stranger appearing in a parish was allowed forty days before he must be enrolled as residing in some particular place. The members of Parliament were exempt from arrest forty days after the prorogation of Parliament and forty days before it met again.

Among the alchemists, forty days was looked upon as a charmed number, when, after certain rites and ceremonies, at the expiration of that period, the philosopher's stone or the elixir of life might appear.

Don't Mention It.

February, in 1900, will not contain twenty-nine days, although it will be leap year. February, in 1700, also contained only twenty-eight days. There is a slight error in the Gregorian calendar, but it will only amount to one day in 3,325 years.

Reasons why YOU SHOULD ORDER YOUR SEEDS FROM T. W. WOOD & SONS RICHMOND, VA.

GARDEN SEEDS.

At 1,000 miles distance we make it just as easy for you to obtain the best and most improved varieties and latest novelties, as we DELIVER POSTPAID anywhere all Garden Seeds at packet and ounce rates, and give 25 cts. worth extra pkt. Seeds for each $1.00 worth ordered. We also have special low rates on seeds in bulk.

Our GRASS, CLOVER,

and Field Seed trade is the largest in the Southern States—most convincing proof of our high-grade seeds and reasonable prices.

NO RISK

IN SENDING MONEY through the mails, and we guarantee the safe arrival of all orders filled by us.

Full information and cultural directions of all Farm and Garden Crops is given in our New Catalogue, which is the most instructive ever issued. Mailed free. Send for it.

T. W. WOOD & SONS
Seedsmen, RICHMOND, Va.

Dolls of Feathers.

In the extreme South, more especially in Louisiana, and in New Orleans, worst of all, where French, Spanish, Italian and