…	@ $ …	$ 5 50
…	… 00	4 80
…	93	94
…	52½	53
…	52	53
…per bushel	2 60	2 65
…nern & Penn	33	37
…n White	35	37½
…xed	34	34½
…E—No. 2	81	82
No. 3	77	78
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50	16 00
Good to prime	14 50	15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	11 50	12 00
Wheat Block	8 00	9 00
Oat Blocks	9 00	9 50
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3. $	@ $	85
No. 2		70
PEAS—Standards	1 10	1 40
Seconds		90
CORN—Dry Pack		1 10
Moist		1 00
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS $	7½ @ $	7½
City Cows	4½	5
Southern No. 2	3½	4
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—Burbanks. $	40 @ $	45
White Star	30	35
Rose	30	35
Hebrons	—	30
SWEET POTATOES	2 00	3 00
Yams, bright	1 50	2 00
ONIONS	—	—
PROVISIONS.		
HOG PRODUCTS shlds. $	— @ $	5½
Clear rib sides	—	6
Bacon sides	—	7½
Hams	10½	11½
Mess Pork, per bar	—	11 00
LARD—Crude	—	6½
Best refined	—	7½
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Crmy. $	21 @ $	22
Under fine	19	20
Fine ladles	14	15
Roll	13	14
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N.Y. Factory $	11 @ $	11½
N. Y. flats	11½	11½
Full Cream	11½	12
EGGS.		
EGGS—State $	15 @ $	15½
North Carolina	13	14
Duck Eggs	16	17
POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens $	12 @ $	13
Old Roosters	25	30
Ducks, per lb	—	10
Geese	40	60
TOBACCO.		
TOBACCO—Md. Infer'r. $	1 00 @ $	1 50
Sound common	3 00	4 00
Middling	6 00	8 00
Fancy	12 00	13 00
LIVE STOCK.		
BEEF—Best Beeves $	4 50 @ $	4 65
Good to Fair	4 25	4 50
SHEEP—Clipped Sheep	3 00	5 00
Wool Sheep	4 50	6 00
Hogs	—	—
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 60 @ $	3 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	97	98½
RYE—Western	80	84
CORN—No. 2	55½	56
OATS—No. 3	36½	37½
BUTTER—State	22	23
CHEESE—State	9½	10½
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR—Southern $	3 60 @ $	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	93½	94
CORN—No. 3	52½	53
OATS—No. 3	37½	38
EGGS—Penn. st	16	17

…had …for $60, …oe paid two shil- …a day, and given her The washing for such a …cost from $3 to $4 a week. …ica such a family would have …omen—one a cook who would also wash an i…on, and another as chambermaid and waitress.

The servants we have here do more, but they do it more roughly, and are totally deficient in that silent subservience which makes the trained English domestic perform the usual household duties with automatic celerity. Generally you have a greater number of servants there than here.

There the servants do not expect to eat just what is provided for the family. Not at all. When the marketing is done, special things are bought for the servants, and they have a table for their own, the meals being served at a different hour, and the quality of the food very much less in cost. They eat very little meat, most of it salt; the cheapest kind of fish, and then they have potatoes and greens and puddings with treacle, and they are provided with beer, unless in engaging servants it is stipulated that the engagement is "without beer."—[GoodHousekeeping.

A Geological Puzzle.

Rev. Owen Watkins has been prospecting in Mashonaland in the interests of the Wesleyan Missionary Society. In a recent letter he says he is presumably the first white man to see the Mount of Footprints, which he thus describes: "At last we came to one large mount of folks on the top of the hills. Here are thousands of impressions on the granite rock. Hundreds of human footsteps, thousands of footprints of animals—lions, jackals, wolves and antelopes. On the top of the mount the appearance is as if a crowd of animals and men had rushed together in fright. At whatever period these footprints were made, it must have been before the outer surface of the rock had hardened. The distance from where the footprints begin to where they culminate on the mount is 200 yards."—St. James Gazette.

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. R. LEONARD & BROTHER.

OFFICE.—In R. B. 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. 3imly

You think you have a quick head on your shoulders. What would you do if a lamp should explode? What would be your first move if your baby should choke until it got black in the face? If a man should be stricken down in a fit, would you leave him to die while you ran for a doctor? Could you restore a man who is apparently dead from drowning? If a child should set itself on fire, would you remember that a life depends on what you do at once? Is there any one who is quick-headed enough to do anything in a case of emergency except to scream for help?

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.

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. ESTABLISHED 1843

AMMUNITION FOR SAME.

Everything belonging to the Sportsman in Pursuit of Game.



Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. au31 '89-2y ALEX. McCOMAS, 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

A STITCH IN TIME.

Linen should be carefully inspected from time to time before being sent to the laundry; and after a piece is repaired it should be carefully washed and ironed, and laid aside until all the contents of the linen closet have been successfully scrutinized, used again and laundered. A break in linen is almost doubled in size, and is rendered much more difficult to mend neatly if the article is first washed and wrung, then dried in a windy place, and lastly startched and ironed.—New York Journal.

EGG LEMONADE.

A delicious egg lemonade may be easily made at home. For an invalid it is both nutritious and refreshing. As a matter of fact, well people have been known also to enjoy the pleasant mixture. To make it break an egg in a tumbler, rub two lumps of sugar on the rind of a fine lemon until a sufficient amount of the flavor is extracted, put sugar into the tumbler, squeeze in the juice of the lemon and fill up the glass with finely crushed ice. Add a little water and shake the whole mixture vigorously for a minute, and then grate a little nutmeg on the top. An ordinary jelly glass with metallic top makes a very good shaker. If one is not at hand the egg may be beaten with a fork, as for an omelette, before adding the other materials.—New York News.

TO COOK A YOUNG CHICKEN.

Scalding water is too hot for young chickens. Put in a pint of cold water to half a gallon of hot. When scalded, pick the chicken clean, taking off all the pin feathers. Put it in a pan of cold water and wash off what feathers remain; then hold it over the flames and scorch off the hairs. When ready to fry, put in the pan two spoonfuls of lard and one spoonful of butter. When hot, have the chicken cut up and well drained, salt and pepper and roll the pieces in flour and brown them well on both sides, being careful not to burn them. Cover tightly and place on the back of the stove, with a very little water, to steam a few minutes. Have ready one pint of cream or milk, in which one spoonful of flour has been smoothly mixed. Take out the chicken and put the pan over the fire. Stir in the milk and flour, and this makes good gravy.—Boston Cultivator.

WORMS IN FURNITURE.

A curious trouble which develops in furniture sometimes is the presence of a worm gnawing in the wood. The same trouble may occur in a closet built in a house, or in any raw wood. The best remedy for this trouble is to paint the furniture and shelves with a solution of colocynth. This can probably be obtained from any druggist. It is the pulp of the bitter cucumber, and is exceedingly acid to the taste, though not poisonous, except when taken in excessive quantities. If this cannot be obtained, get a preparation of quassia, which a housekeeper tells us will be equally useful. This trouble does not arise from surfaces which are finished with a coating of varnish or polish. The worm gets into the wood from some under surface of the furniture which is left unfinished, and it is to these surfaces that the remedy should be applied. It may be put on with an ordinary paint brush, being careful to touch every portion of the undressed wood. A correspondent wrote not long ago that she had a valuable bedstead in which she could hear a ticking noise, which was undoubtedly caused by a worm in the wood.—New York Tribune.

SWEETBREADS.

Sweetbreads are daily becoming more and more in demand, both to tempt the capricious appetite of convalescent invalids and for dainty dishes on dinner, lunch or tea. While by no means difficult to cook, care must be taken to follow the directions for their preparation the process being the same, no matter which of the recipes is chosen. In selecting, the larger, plumper and more fleshy they are, the better. Put them first into tepid water, letting them remain from fifteen minutes to half an hour, then set on the fire in cold water to which a little salt has been added. As soon as the water begins to boil, pour it off and slip them into a pan of cold water until they are perfectly cold. This parboiling and chilling, which is termed blanching, makes them soft and white. Next remove the pipe and the skin. For this purpose scissors are better than a knife. (It is said that woman signalized her entrance into the chemist's laboratory by substituting the pitcher and the scissors for the bottle and the knife always used by man.) And as the sweetbreads are in pairs, cut them apart. Served whole with white sauce, The sauce requires half a cup of milk, one tablespoonful of flour, and a piece of butter the size of an English walnut (allow the flour and the butter to each sweetbread.) Braid the flour and the butter together, let the milk come to a boil, stir in the flour and the butter, add a blade of mace, and let all simmer five or ten minutes. The sweetbreads are simmered in this sauce until every tinge of pink disappears. They are kept in shape with the wooden toothpicks —called toothpick skewers—used for fish and small birds. When thoroughly done, lay them on a dish, put a border of parsley round them and pour the white sauce over and around them. The mace is, of course, removed before serving.

Sweetbreads With Cauliflower—Cut the cauliflower into handsome pieces, blanch and trim the sweetbreads and lay them all in a deep saucepan. Fill two-thirds of the depth of the pan with water, season with a few blades of mace, pepper and salt. Let the whole stew for three-quarters of an hour. To serve, place the sweetbreads in the center of the dish, arrange the cauliflower in a border, and pour the gravy—thickened with cream and a tablespoonful of button and of flour rubbed together—over the sweetbreads.

Alluding to last year's sardine season in the south of France, the British Consul at Bordeaux states that it was a repetition of the disastrous one experienced by the fishing population in the year 1890.

Timing Ocean Steamers.

The great ocean steamers are all trying to break the record for speed in the voyage across the Atlantic. Hence unusual care is taken in keeping the exact time.

The British government has a man stationed at Roche's Point who is paid to record in a book the exact time these steamers pass his signal station, both inward and outward bound. Since the acute rivalry between the fleet ships of the White Star and Inman lines has sprung up, this man has been more than ordinarily careful in carrying out his instructions. In passing Roche's Point the vessels go through a chennel hardly three miles wide, and, as a general thing, they pass within an easy mile of the government signal station.

Since fast ships began to reckon their speed so carefully, this signal officer has timed them from the moment they were exactly abeam of his station. The outward-bound vessels usually go past him at full speed. What becomes of them after that is no concern to the signalman. He immediately telegraphs his record to the steamship agents in Queenstown, where it is forwarded to the main office at Liverpool. Both the Inman and White Star lines have a man of their own at Roche's Point to make observations and figures. Sometimes they differ. But if, by any possible chance, the question of a vessel's actual time came up in a British court of law, the Government signalman's figures would stand.

In a similar way the official time on this side is taken the moment the vessel is abeam of Sandy Hook, just outside New York. The line is set by the compass and the telescope does the rest. The moment of crossing is almost as clearly defined as in the case of the running horse on the track. Passengers on the trans-Atlantic steamers date the time of their passage either from Land's End or from the time the vessel starts until she comes to anchor. The steamship companies do not take this into account at all in their official records.

They know the time, of course, that a vessel leaves Liverpool, and of her arrival at Queenstown. But this is not considered in the record of her passage. The subsidized mail boats —the White Star and Cunard—usually anchor at Queenstown, a mile or two further inside Roche's Point than do the Inman boats and other Atlantic lines, which are not obliged to await the arrival of the Irish mail at Queenstown, except for a stray passenger or two. The mail boats are usually the last to get away from the harbor.

Military Men of Fiction.

Armies in fiction are much more interesting and consistent than they are in reality, the Listener thinks. In the first place, officers of the same grade always have the same general characteristics, so that one can see at a glance the part they are destined to play in a drama or story. Here, for instance, is your general of fiction. He is always very grand; hasn't very much to say, and generally wears mustache and white side-whiskers. He is not, however, so strongly individualized as your colonel. A colonel —in a story—is always very tall, spare, elderly, and generally stiff in the knee-joints. Sometimes he is ill-natured, but is capable of great magnanimity and generosity. Always bestows his blessing on young people —at the right place—and is frequently imposed upon by them. He invariably has resources outside of his pay, and is never dissipated. Your major of fiction, on the other hand—there are no lieutenant colonels in novels—is a bad egg in a harmless way. He is much given to the flowing bowl, and always has a florid countenance as a result. He is short of stature, and given to strutting. Is a terrible talker, brags a good deal, and says "Egad!" on all occasions. He fights, but in a comic way; he sneers at civilians, and is always in need of money. Captains are of two sorts, in novels. One sort is the somewhat elderly captain, who does not get on very well in the service. He is always bluff, generally good-looking and frequently dissatisfied with things. He is of medium stature. The other kind of captain is a dashing young fellow, a sort of glorified lieutenant. The rank of lieutenant is the most important in fiction. Romantically, heroically, the lieutenant outranks the field marshal. In point of physical beauty he surpasses all the rest of the army. In battle, the duty of "leading charges" falls upon him in a special way. He is generally poor, but always wears good clothes, of course. In horsemanship and magnanimity he excels all other grades in the service. Women seldom fall in love with any officer but a lieutenant, though the major is the prey of designing widows. As for the non-commissioned officers, there are great differences between sergeants and corporals. Sergeants are thick-witted and solemn and corporals efficient and witty. Armies could not get along at all without corporals. One gets the impression that they rather run things, and that commissioned officers are merely for social purposes and for leading charges. Thus the army in novel and drama—a pretty picture on the whole.

Do You Know Your Letters?

Any man who can read would probably resent such an imputation of ignorance as this question conveys. "Do you know your letters?" is what is asked the little tot when he or she first sets foot in school. But grown up men and women may be pardoned for believing they are speaking the truth when they answer "yes" to the question. The chances are, however, that they don't know their letters. Why has "A" its present shape? Stumped the first time! Every American ought to know that. A takes its shape from a picture of an eagle. B was once the picture of an Egyptian bird. D represented a man's hand. F was the horned viper. The two upper strokes are the remains of the horns and the perpendicular line the upright body of the viper. H was once the semblance of a sieve. We got our letters from the Phœnician alphabet, which in turn came from the hieroglyphic picture-writing of Egypt. So don't be so sure of your knowledge next time you are asked a simple question.

THAT TIRED FEELING

Prevails with its most enervating and discouraging effect in spring and early summer, when the days grow warmer and the toning effect of the cold air is gone. Hood's Sarsaparilla speedily overcomes "that tired feeling," whether caused by change of climate, season or life, by overwork or illness, and imparts a feeling of strength, comfort and self-confidence.

Kidney Trouble.

"I have been troubled with kidney difficulty for several years. It had assumed an alarming condition. I commenced the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time a change for the better came that seemed almost incredible. I would recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all that are suffering with the same disease, which causes such great suffering." L. M. STANLEY, Canastota, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Where other preparations fail. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is Peculiar to Itself.

HOOD'S PILLS cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Selah."

TEXT: "*Selah.*"—Psalms lxi., 4.

The majority of Bible readers look upon this word of my text as of no importance. They consider it a superfluity, a mere filling in, a meaningless interjection, a useless refrain, an undefined echo. Selah! But I have to tell you that it is no Scriptural accident. It occurs seventy-four times in the Book of Psalms and three times in the Book of Habakkuk. You must not charge this perfect book with seventy-seven trivialities. Selah! It is an enthroned word. If, according to an old writer, some words are battles, then this word is a Marathon, a Thermopylæ, a Sedan, a Waterloo. It is a word decisive, sometimes for poetic beauty, sometimes for grandeur, and sometimes for eternal import. Through it roll the thundering chariots of the Omnipotent God.

I take this word for my text because I am so often asked what is its meaning, or whether it has any meaning at all. It has an ocean of meaning, from which I shall this morning dip up only four or five bucketfuls. I will speak to you, so far as I have time, of the Selah of poetic significance, the Selah of intermission, the Selah of emphasis and the Selah of perpetuity.

Are you surprised that I speak of the Selah of poetic significance? Surely the God who sapphired the heavens and made the earth a rosebud of beauty, with oceans hanging to it like drops of morning dew, would not make a Bible without rhythm, without redolence, without blank verse. God knew that eventually the Bible would be read by a great majority of young people, for in this world of malaria and casualty an octogenarian is exceptional, and as thirty years is more than the average of human life, if the Bible is to be a successful book it must be adapted to the young. Hence the prosody of the Bible—the drama of Job, the pastoral of Ruth, the epic of Judges, the dithyrambic of Habakkuk, the threnody of Jeremiah, the lyric of Solomon's Song, the oratorio of the Apocalypse, the idyl, the strophe and antistrophe, and the Selah of the Psalms.

Wherever you find this word Selah it means that you are to rouse up to great stanza, that you are to open your soul to great analogies, that you are to spread the wing of your imagination for great flight. "I answered thee in the secret place of thunder; I proved thee at the waters of Meribah. Selah." "The earth and all the inhabitants thereof are dissolved; I bear up the pillars of it. Selah." "Who is the King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory. Selah." "Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah." "Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah." "The Lord of Hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge. Selah." "Thou hast given a banner to them that fear Thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah." "I will hide under the covert of Thy wings. Selah." "Oh, God, when Thou wentest forth before Thy people, when Thou didst march through the wilderness. Selah."

Whoever you find this word it is a signal of warning hung out to tell you to stand off the track while the rushing train goes by with its imperial passengers. Poetic word, charged with sunrise and sunset, and tempest and earthquake, and resurrections and millenniums.

Next I come to speak of the Selah of intermission. Gesenius, Tholuck, Hengstenberg and other writers agree in saying that this word Selah means a rest in music; what the Greeks call a diapsalma, a pause, a halt in the solemn march of cantillation.

Every musician knows the importance of it. If you ever saw Jullien, the great musical leader, stand before five thousand singers and players upon instruments, and with one stroke of his baton smite the multitudinous hallelujah into silence, and then, soon after that, with another stroke of his baton rose up the full orchestra to a great outburst of harmony, then you know the mighty effect of a musical pause. It gives more power to what went before; it gives more power to what is to come after.

So God thrusts the Selah into His Bible and into our lives, compelling us to stop and think, stop and consider, stop and admire, stop and pray, stop and repent, stop and be sick, stop and die. It is not the great number of times that we read the Bible through that makes us intelligent in the Scriptures. We must pause. What though it take an hour for one word? What though it take a week for one verse? What though it take a year for one chapter? We must pause and measure the height, the depth, the length, the breadth, the universe, the eternity of meaning in one verse.

I should like to see some one sail around one little adverb in the Bible, a little adverb of two letters, during one lifetime—the word "so" in the New Testament passage, "God so loved the world." Augustine made a long pause after the verse, "Put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ," and it converted him. Matthew Henry made a long pause after the verse, "Open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise," and it converted him. William Cowper made a long pause after the verse, "Being freely justified by His grace," and it converted him. When God tells us seventy-seven times meditatively to pause in reading two books of the Bible, He leaves to our common sense to decide how often we should pause in reading the other sixty-four books of the Bible.

We must pause and ask for more light. We must pause and weep over our sins. We must pause and absorb the strength of one promise. I sometimes hear people boasting about how many times they have read the Bible through, when they seem to know no more about it than a passenger would know about the State of Pennsylvania who should go through it in a St. Louis lightning express train and in a Pullman "sleeper," the two characteristics of the journey, velocity and somnolence. It is not the number of of times you go through the Bible, but the number of times the Bible goes through you. Pause, reflect. Selah!

So also on the scroll of your life and mind. We go rushing on in the song of our prosperity from note of joy to note of joy, and it is a long drawn out legato, and we become indifferent and unappreciative when suddenly we come upon a blank in the music. There is nothing between those bars. A pause. God will fill it up with a sick bed, or a commercial disaster, or a grave. But, thank God, it is not a breaking down. It is only a pause. It helps us to appreciate the blessings that are gone. It gives us higher appreciation of the blessings that are to come.

The Selah of Habakkuk and David is a dividing line between two anthems. David begins his book with the words, "Blessed is the man," and after seventy-four Selahs he closes his book with the words, "Praise ye the Lord." So there are mercies behind us, and there are going to be mercies before us. It is good for us that God halts us in our fortunes, and halts us with physical distress, and halts us at the graves of our dead. More than once you and I have been halted by such a Selah. You wrung your hands and said: "I can't see any sense in this Providence; I can't see why God gave me that child, if He is so soon going to take it away. Oh, my desolate home! Oh, my broken heart!" You could not understand it. But it was not a Selah of overthrow. It gave you greater appreciation of the blessings that have gone; it will yet give you greater appreciation of the blessings that will come.

When the Huguenots were being very much persecuted in France a father and mother were obliged to fly from the country, leaving their child in the possession of a comparative stranger. They did not know whether they would ever return, or returning, if they would be able to recognize their child, for by that time she might be grown. The mother was almost frenzied at the thought of leaving the child, and then, even if coming back again, not being able to know her. Before they left the father drew his sword and he marked the wrist of that child with a deep cut. It must have been a great exigency to make a father do that.

Years of absence passed on and after awhile the parents returned, and their first anxiety was to find their lost child. They looked up and down the land, examining the wrists of the young people, when lo! after awhile the father found a maiden with a scar upon her wrist. She knew him not, but he knew her. And oh, the joy of the reunion! So it is now. "Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth." He cutteth, He marketh and when He comes to claim His own the Lord will know them that are His; know them by the scar of their trouble, know them by the stroke of their desolation.

Oh, it is good that the Lord sometimes halts us. David says, "It is good that I have been afflicted. Before I was afflicted I went astray, but now have I kept Thy word." Indeed, we must all soon stop. Scientists have improved human longevity, but none of them have proposed to make terrene life perpetual. But the Gospel makes death a Selah between two beatitudes—between dying triumph on the one side of the grave and celestial escort on the other side of the grave. Going out of this life to the unprepared is a great horror.

"Give me more laudanum," said dying Mirabeau; "give me more laudanum that I may not think of eternity and what is to come." And dying Hobbes said, "I leave my body to the grave and my soul to the great perhaps." It was the discord of an infidel's life breaking down into the jargon of despair; but the Gospel makes the death of the Christain a Selah between redemption and enthronement. "Almost well," said dying Richard Baxter, "almost well." "Play those notes over again—those notes which have been so great a delight and solace to me," said the dying Christian Mozart. "None but Christ, none but Christ," exclaimed dying Lambert.

Richard Cameron, the Scotch covenanter, went into the battle three times praying: "Lord, spare the green and take the ripe. This is the day I have longed for. This is the day I shall get my crown. Come, let us fight it to the last. Forward!" So you see there is only a short pause, a Selah of intermission, between dying consolations on the one side and overstopping raptures on the other.

My flesh shall slumber in the ground
Till the last trumpet's joyful sound;
Then burst the chains with sweet surprise,
And in my Saviour's image rise.

I next speak of the Selah of emphasis. Ewald, the German orientalist and theologian, says that this word means to ascend—and wherever you find it, he says, you must look after the modulation of the voice and you must put more force into your utterance. It is a Selah of emphasis. Ah! my friends, you and I need to correct our emphasis. We put too much emphasis on the world and not enough on God and the next world. People think these things around us are so important, the things of the next are not worthy of our consideration.

The first need for some of us is to change our emphasis. Look at wretchedness on a throne. Napoleon, while yet emperor of France, sat down dejected, his hands over his face. A lad came in with a tray of food and said, "Eat, it will do you good." The emperor looked up and said, "You are from the country?" The lad replied, "Yes." "Your father has a cottage and a few acres of ground?" "Yes." "There is happiness," said the dejected emperor. Ah! Napoleon never put the emphasis in the right place until he was expiring at St. Helena.

On the other hand, look at Satisfaction amid the worst earthly disadvantage. "I never saw until I was blind," said a Christian man. "I never knew what contentment was while I had my eyesight as I know what content is now that I have lost my eyesight. I affirm, though few would credit it, that I would not exchange my present position and circumstances for my circumstances before I lost my eyesight." That man put the emphasis in the right place. We want to put less stress upon this world and more stress upon our God as our everlasting portion.

David had found out the nothingness of this world and the all-sufficiency of God. Notice how he interjects the Selahs. "Trust in the Lord at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before Him. God is a refuge for us. Selah." "Blessed be the Lord who daily loads us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah." "The Lord shall count, when He writeth up the people, that this man was born there. Selah." Let the world have its honors, and its riches, and its pomp. Let me have the Lord for my light, my peace, my fortress, my pardon, my hope, my heaven.

What sinners value I resign;
Lord! 'tis enough that Thou art mine.
I shall behold Thy blissful face,
And stand complete in righteousness.

This world is all an empty show,
But the bright world to which I go
Hath joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake and find me there?

O glorious hour! O blest abode!
I shall be near and like my God,
And sin and sense no more control
The endless pleasures of my soul.

But when I speak of the Selah of emphasis I must notice it is a startling, a dramatic emphasis. It has in it the Hark, the Hist of the drama. That wakening and arousing emphasis we who preach or instruct need to use more frequently. The sleepiest audiences in the world are religious audiences.

You Sabbath-school teachers ought to have more of the dramatic element in your instructions. By graphic Scripture scene, by anecdote, by descriptive gesture, by impersonation urge your classes to right action. We want in all our schools and colleges and prayer meetings, and in all our attempts at reform, and in all our churches to have less of the style didactic and more of the style dramatic.

Fifty essays about the sorrows of the poor could not affect me as a little drama of accident and suffering I saw one slippery morning in the streets of Philadelphia. Just ahead of me was a lad, wretched in apparel, his limb amputated at the knee; from the pallor of the boy's cheek the amputation not long before. He had a package of broken food under his arm—food he had begged, I supposed, at the doors. As he passed on over the slippery pavement cautiously and carefully, I steadied him until his crutch slipped and he fell. I helped him up as well as I could, gathered up the fragments of the package as well as I could, put them under one arm and the crutch under the other arm; but when I saw the blood run down his pale cheek I was completely overcome. Fifty essays about the suffering of the poor could not touch one like that little drama of accident and suffering.

Oh, we want in all our different departments of usefulness—and I address hundreds of people who are trying to do good—we want more of the dramatic element and less of the didactic. The tendency in this way is to drone religion, to moan religion, to croak religion, to sepulchrize religion, when we ought to present it in animated and spectacular manner.

Sabbath morning by Sabbath morning I address many theological students who are preparing for the ministry. They come in here from the different institutions. I say to them this morning: If you will go home and look over the history of the church you will find that those men have brought most souls to Christ who have been dramatic—Rowland Hill, dramatic; Thomas Chalmers, dramatic; Thomas Guthrie, dramatic; John Knox, dramatic, Robert McCheyne, dramatic; Christmas Evans, dramatic; George Whitefield, dramatic; Robert Hall, dramatic; Robert South, dramatic; Fenelon, dramatic; John Mason, dramatic; Dr. Nott, dramatic. When you get into the ministry, if you attempt to culture that element and try to wield it for God you will meet with mighty rebuff and caricature, and ecclesiastical counsel will take your case in charge, and they will try to put you down, but the God who starts you will help you through, and great will be the eternal rewards for the assiduous and the plucky.

What we want, ministers and laymen, is to get our sermons, and our exhortations, and our prayers out of the old rut. I see a great deal of discussion in the religous papers about why people do not come to church. They do not come because they are not interested. The old hackneyed religious phrases that come moving down through the centuries will never arrest the masses. What we want to-day, you in your sphere and I in my sphere, is to freshen up. People do not want in their sermons the sham flowers bought at the millinery shop, but the japonicas wet with the morning dew; nor the heavy bones of extinct megatherium of past ages, but the living reindeer caught last August at the edge of Schroon lake.

We want to drive out the drowsy, and the prosaic, and the tedious, and the humdrum, and introduce the brightness and vivacity, and the holy sarcasm, and the sanctified wit, and the epigrammatic power, and the blood red earnestness, and the fire of religious zeal and I do not know of any way of doing it as well as through the dramatic. Attention! Behold! Hark! Selah!

Next I speak of the Selah of perpetuity. The Targum, which is the Bible in Chaldee, renders this word of my text "forever." Many writers agree in believing and stating that one meaning of this word is "forever." In this very verse from which I take my text Selah means not only poetic significance and intermission and emphasis, but it means eternal reverberation — forever! God's government forever. God's goodness forever, the gladness of the righteous forever. Of course you and I have not surveyor's chain with enough links to measure that domain of meaning. In this world we must build everything on a small scale. A hundred years are a great while. A tower five hundred feet is a great height. A journey of four thousand miles is very long. But eternity! If the archangel has not strength of wing to fly across it, but flutters and drops like a wounded seagull, there is no need of our trying in the small shallow of human thought to voyage across it.

A skeptic, desiring to show his contempt for the passing years and to show that he could build enduringly, had his own sepulcher made of the finest and the hardest marble, and then he had put on the door the words, "For time and for eternity," but it so happened that the seed of a tree somehow got into an unseen crevice of the marble. That seed grew and enlarged until it became a tree and split the marble to pieces. There can be no eternalization of anything earthly. But forever! Will you and I live as long as that? We are apt to think of the grave as the terminus. We are apt to think of the hearse as our last vehicle. We are apt to think of seventy or eighty or ninety years, and then a cessation.

Instead of that we find the marble slab of the tomb is only a milestone, marking the first mile, and that the great journey is beyond. We have only time enough in this world to put on the sandals and to clasp our girdle and to pick up our staff. We take our first step from cradle to grave, and then we open the door and start—great God, whither? The clock strikes the passing away of time, but not the passing away of eternity. Measureless, measureless! This Selah of perpetuity makes earthly inequalities so insignificant, the difference between scepter and needle, between Alhambra and hut, between chariot and cart, between throne and curbstone, between Axminster and bare floor, between satin and sackcloth, very trivial.

This Selah of perpetuity makes our getting ready so important. For such prolongation of travel what outfit of guidebooks, of passports and of escort? Are we putting out on a desert, simoom swept and ghoul haunted, or into regions of sun lighted and spray sprinkled gardens? Will it be Elysium or Gehenna? Once started in that world, we cannot stop. The current is so swift that once in no oar can resist it, no helm can steer out of it, no herculean or titanic arm can baffle it. Hark to the long resounding echo, "forever!" Oh, wake up to the interest of your deathless spirit! Strike out for heaven. Rouse ye, men and women for whom Jesus died. Selah! Selah! Forever! Forever!

A Welcome Sound.

He—Dear Miss May, would it be too much trouble to ring for a glass of water?

She—Don't mention it, Mr. Staylong. I wish I had a bottle of ginger ale to offer you.

He—Isn't it too early in the season, don't you think?

She—But it would be so refreshing to hear it pop.—Detroit Free Press.

GET your enemies to read your works in order to mend them, for your friend is so much your second self that he will judge too like you.

"EVERY WORD TRUE!"

So Says the Writer of That Famous Letter.

HE REITERATES HIS STATEMENTS, PRODUCES ADDITIONAL PROOF AND CLEARLY DEFINES HIS POSITION.

(*N. Y. Sun.*)

It would be difficult to measure the interest and comment, not to say excitement, which the published letter of Dr. R. A. Gunn, which appeared in the paper yesterday, has occasioned. The prominence of the doctor and the unusual nature of the letter have both tended to add interest to the subject and make it really the talk of the town.

I called upon Dr. Gunn at his residence, No. 124 West Forty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon. I found the reception room crowded, and it was only after an hour's waiting that I succeeded in obtaining an interview.

Dr. Gunn is a distinguished looking man, and impressed me at once by his manly bearing and air of sincerity. I took the seat he courteously offered me, and said:

"Are you aware, doctor, of the commotion your letter has caused?"

Dr. Gunn smiled and replied: "Things out of the ordinary usually cause comment. It is not a common thing for physicians to indorse and cordially recommend medicines other than those in the *Materia Medica*. History is full of instances of scientists who have indorsed discoveries they believe to be valuable, and have been denounced for so doing, and yet these same discoveries are blessing the world to-day. I hope I have the manhood and courage to be true to my convictions, and that is why I so openly and unhesitatingly indorse Warner's Safe Cure as being the greatest of modern discoveries for the cure of diseases which have baffled the highest skill of the medical profession."

I was impressed with the earnestness of the doctor, and saw that he meant every word that he said.

"How long have you known of this remedy, doctor?" I asked.

"Nearly ten years," he replied. "My attention was originally called to the Safe Cure by a serious case of Bright's disease, which was considered hopeless, and yet, much to my surprise, under its use the patient recovered. I have tried it in other cases since then constantly, and my original faith in its power has been confirmed. I have seen patients recover from inflammation of the bladder, gravel and Bright's disease when all other treatment had failed, and I have found it especially efficient in all female troubles."

"Can you specify any particular cases, doctor?" I asked.

"That is a delicate thing to do," the doctor replied; "but, as I always keep a written record of my cases, I can accommodate you."

Thereupon the doctor opened his desk and produced his record book. Turning over the leaves he said:

"Here is a case of a gentleman who was a great sufferer of inflammation of the bladder of long standing. He had consulted a number of physicians without benefit. When first consulted I myself tried the usual methods of treatment, but without success, and I finally advised him to try Warner's Safe Cure. He felt better from the start, and in a few weeks was entirely cured."

The doctor turned a few pages further and then said:

"Here is another case. It is that of a gentleman who had frequent attacks of renal calculi, which, as you know, is gravel forming in the kidneys. He had never been able to prevent these formations, but after an unusually severe attack I recommended him to try the Safe Cure, which he did, and although it is three years since he took the remedy, he has never had an attack since."

The doctor continued to turn the leaves of his book, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here is a most remarkable case. It is that of a lady who had suffered for some time from Bright's disease. She became *enciente*, and about the fourth month suddenly became blind, had convulsions and finally fell into a state of coma, caused by uremic or kidney poison. Several physicians who saw her said she could not live, and in this view I fully concurred. As she could still swallow I said, as a last resort, that they might try Warner's Safe Cure. They did so, and to the surprise of every one she recovered. She has since given birth to a living child, and is perfectly well."

"Those are certainly most wonderful cases, doctor," I said, "and while I do not for a moment question their authenticity, I should consider it a great favor if you would give me their names. I think the importance of the subject would fully justify it."

"In the interest of other sufferers I think you are correct," Dr. Gunn finally observed, after a moment's thought. "Both the lady and her husband are so rejoiced, so grateful, over her recovery that I know she is only too glad to have others hear of it. The lady is Mrs. Eaves, wife of the well known costumer. She was not only restored, but is in perfect health to-day."

I thanked the doctor for his courteous reception, for the valuable information imparted, and I feel assured that his generous and humane nature will prevent him from feeling other than glad at seeing this interview published for the benefit of suffering humanity.

His Mistake.

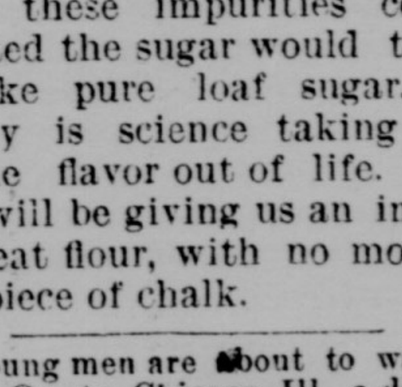
They had been married for several years, and had gradually risen from poverty to affluence. One evening Joe settled himself back in his chair with a self-satisfied air and said: "Things have changed some since we were married, haven't they, Mary?" "A great deal, Joe," she replied quietly. "The first year was pretty hard," he went on. "I didn't make any more than enough to pull us through. But I told you then I'd get up; and I have." "Yes," she admitted, "you have. You've made it much easier for me, financially." "And I've worked hard to do it," he said with some pride; "I have toiled night and day; and I will do better still; you shall be even more comfortable than you are now." "You are very kind, Joe," said Mary, with a faint smile; "nevertheless, I've sometimes wondered if you quite understood the clergyman who married us." "Why, what have I done?" he asked suddenly, straightening up in his chair. "Nothing wrong, I suppose, Joe," she replied in the same quiet way, "but it has seemed sometimes—just a fancy of mine, perhaps—it has seemed as though you thought you had married the office. It sees more of you than—than——" She stopped. It wasn't necessary to say any more. It was only necessary to kiss him to show that it was not in a purely faultfinding spirit that she spoke, and she did that. And the lesson that money—well, the lesson was not lost on him.

Rapid Strides of Science.

It is said that people in the West are so accustomed to adulterated maple sugar that they will reject the genuine article with disdain if they happen to come across it. A Western firm that manufactures an imitation article endeavors to give it something of the genuine flavor by boiling a piece of maple wood in it. Some scientists, however, say that the peculiar flavor of maple sugar is due to the presence of impurities in the sap, and that if these impurities could be eliminated the sugar would taste exactly like pure loaf sugar. Thus gradually is science taking all the old time flavor out of life. Pretty soon it will be giving us an improved buckwheat flour, with no more taste than a piece of chalk.

Nine young men are about to walk from Americus, Ga., to Chicago, Ill., a distance of 1000 miles by road, on a wager.

ST. JACOBS OIL TRADE MARK



THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY

RHEUMATISM, Lumbago, Headache, Toothache, NEURALGIA, Sore Throat, Swellings, Frost-bites, SCIATICA, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery

Takes hold in this order:

Bowels,
Liver,
Kidneys,
Inside Skin,
Outside Skin,

Driving everything before it that ought to be out.

You know whether you need it or not.

Sold by every druggist, and manufactured by

DONALD KENNEDY,

ROXBURY, MASS.

Plucky Girls.

Two young city-bred women, daughters of a prominent wholesale merchant in San Francisco, named Lowenstein, are living on and working a land claim in the State of Washington, between Hadlock and Port Ludlow. They took up the claim two years ago and have lived on it continuously since, built the cabin in which they live, and have cleared and grubbed twenty acres of land. Their nearest neighbor is four miles away.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer $100 for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are 106 boys born to every 100 girls, but more boys die in infancy than girls.

FOR Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Stomach disorders, use Brown's Iron Bitters. The Best tonic, it rebuilds the system, cleans the Blood and strengthens the muscles. A splendid tonic for weak and debilitated persons.

"Bonanza" is a Spanish word, meaning fair or prosperous weather.

Dr. T. J. Williamson, Eustis, Fla., says: "The bottle of Bradycrotine you sent me was given three ladies who were suffering from headache. They said the effect was instantaneous and very satisfactory." All druggists, fifty cents.

The largest piece of asphaltum ever mined in California was gotten out near Santa Barbara, it weighing two and one-half tons.

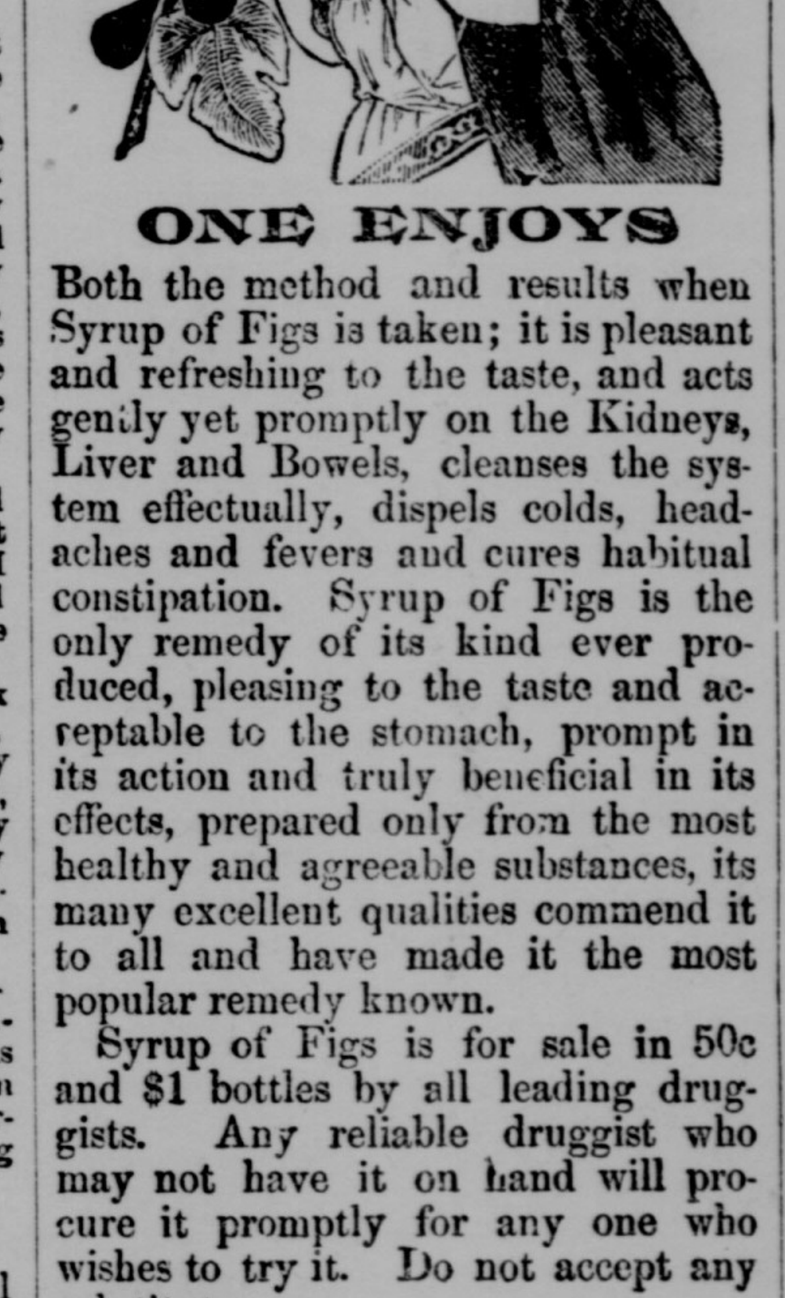
FOR impure or thin Blood, Weakness, Malaria, Neuralgia, Indigestion, and Biliousness, take Brown's Iron Bitters—it gives strength, making old persons feel young—and young persons strong; pleasant to take.

Five-eighths of the bread baked in London, England, is made of American wheat.

BEECHAM'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious and nervous disorders. For sale by all druggists.

Sweden enumerates over 100,000 head of reindeer among her domesticated animals.

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 50c and $1 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.

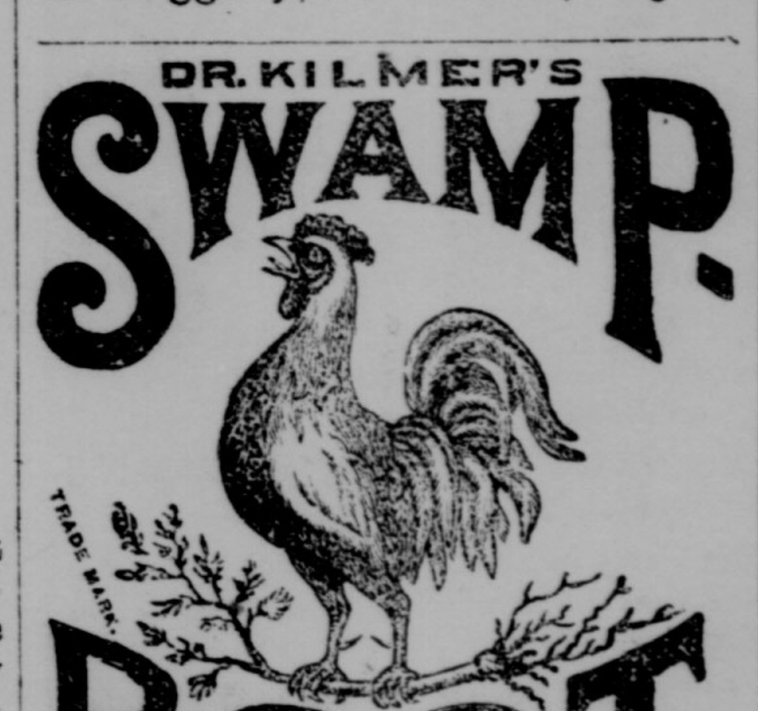
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N.J.

DR. KILMER'S **SWAMP-ROOT**



TRADE MARK

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

PENSIONS—Due all SOLDIERS! ½ disabled. $2 fee for increase. 26 years experience. Write for Laws. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, WASHINGTON, D. C. & CINCINNATI, O.

DR. HARTLEY'S GREAT REMEDY CURES CATARRH. Sold by Druggists.

PATENTS W. T. Fitzgerald, Washington, D. C. 40-page book free.



In the place of a woman who's weak, ailing, and miserable, why not be a woman who's healthy, happy, and strong? You can be. You needn't experiment. The change is made, safely and surely, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It's a matter that rests with you. Here is the medicine—the *only* one for woman's peculiar weaknesses and diseases that's *guaranteed* to help you. It must give satisfaction, in every case, or the money is promptly returned. Take it, and you're a new woman. You can afford to make the trial, for you've nothing to lose.

But do you need to be urged?

You don't want *size* in a pill—it means disturbance. You want results. With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, smallest, cheapest, easiest to take, you get the best results. Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Indigestion, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

Tutt's Tiny Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S **Breakfast Cocoa**



from which the excess of oil has been removed, *Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.*

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 1 gross $2; 1 bottle 15c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

B N U 21

WANTED

AGENTS to sell our choice nursery stock. Fine specialties to offer. Stock failing to grow replaced. Secure choice territory at once. MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

BED BUGS—Will you drive out the BED BUGS or will the Bed Bugs drive out you? This query increases in intensity as the warm weather advances. DUTCHER'S DEAD SHOT is a power in killer. It curls them up as fire does a leaf; is a sure preventive of return, and is a promoter of "Sleep in Peace." Price 25 Cents, at stores or by mail. FRED'K DUTCHER & SONS, St. Albans, Vt.

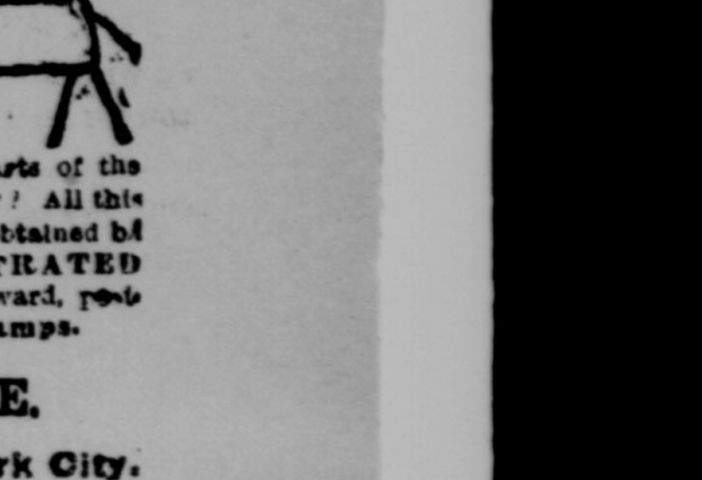
FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the FREE GOVERNMENT AND CHEAP NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. **LANDS** Best Agricultural Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Here It Is!



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

BOOK PUB. HOUSE.

134 Leonard St., New York City.

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS —IF YOU— KNOW HOW



To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things Suffer and Die of the various Maladies which afflict them when in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner possessed a little knowledge, such as can be procured from the ONE HUNDRED PAGE BOOK offer, embracing the practical experience of a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTING A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, not as a pastime. As the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickens in experimenting. What he learned in all these years is embodied in this book, which we send postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs and also for Fattening, which Fowls to Save for Breeding Purposes and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85



For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires. Diamond Frame, Steel Drop Forgings, Steel Tubing, Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle. *Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.* Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc. Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

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.