HANDSOME FURS

of every kind. All our goods are reliable and exactly as represented.

Catalogue mailed to any address.

Strawbridge & Clothier,

Market St., Eighth St., Filbert St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

FIVE men were badly scalded and burned two probably fatally, by the explosion of a steam pipe in Marshall, Field & Co.'s power house, Chicago.

THE giving way of props in worked-out coal mines beneath Louisville, Colorado, caused a sinking of the ground on which the town is located.

THE schooner David Stewart was sunk in Lake Erie in the gale, about 250 yards off Point Peloe, Ontario. Her crew of five men, a woman and a boy clung to the rigging and were rescued by two steamers. Another schooner, name unknown, was sunk about a mile and a half off shore, and it is feared her crew are lost.

THE Cleveland fast express on the Big Four road ran into a barouche, near Kyle's Station, Ohio. Matthew Foley was seriously injured, and his wife and two sons were instantly killed.

Martin Bates, Jr., & Co.'s fur cutting factory at South Norwalk, Conn., was burned. Loss, $125,000: insurance, $100,000.

Hog with a Wooden Leg.

Recently a train cut off one of the rear legs of a hog at Penn Manor, Bucks County, Pennsylvania. A veterinary surgeon was summoned and a wooden leg was strapped tightly to the stump of the natural one, and now the grateful swine is able to run about much as his brothers do.

MURRAY, the BARBER.

MURRAY, the Barber, respectfully informs his customers and friends that he continues to prosecute his profession at his old stand, four doors east of the European House

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after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Ripans Tabules take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

A MARVELOUS DISCOVERY!

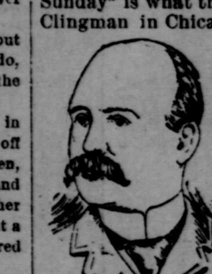
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Positively removes BONE SPAVIN, Ringbone, Splint, or Curb, IN 48 HOURS, Without Pain. $500 Reward For Failure or Slightest Injury. This is the Greatest Wonder of the 19th Century, astonishing, as it does, the entire Veterinary world. Circulars and Sworn Proofs Mailed Free. Dr. Guy Checini, No. 378 Canal St., New York.

COMPELLED SUNDAY OPENING.

Charles W. Clingman Is Entitled to That Distinction.



CHARLES W. CLINGMAN.

"The man who opened the Fair on Sunday" is what they call Charles W. Clingman in Chicago, and if any one person is responsible for Sunday opening he is the man. He is a stockholder in the Exposition Company and one of the local directory of the World's Fair, but the injunction which he obtained restraining the directors from closing Jackson Park on Sunday was granted to him as a private citizen and taxpayer of Chicago.

The history of the case is peculiar. The injunction, for violating which several of the prominent directors and other Exposition officials were fined $1,000 each, was obtained with their knowledge and consent when they resolved to open the Fair on Sunday, and was intended to head off a counter-injunction by those opposed to Sunday opening. When the directors found that Sunday opening did not pay they ordered the Fair closed on that day, ignoring the fact that the injunction was still in force. In this consisted the contempt of court for which Judge Stein fined them, and the fact that they were men of the highest standing and intelligence in the community had weight with the court as adding to the aggravation of their offense and the necessity for exemplary punishment. Mr. Clingman, who is mainly responsible for this state of affairs, is a commercial traveler who is very well known on the Pacific coast and in Indiana and Illinois. He is a native of Chicago and about 43 years of age. He was for twenty years a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Chicago, and during that time was a member of the Bible class and librarian of the Sunday school.

Newfoundland and Nova Scotia.

There is plenty of game in Newfoundland, but not a reptile of any kind —snake, toad, frog, lizard, or even turtle. Another queer thing about the province is that while some wild animals are abundant there no one ever saw a squirrel, porcupine, mouse, or lynx anywhere within its boundaries. This is all the more singular because the adjoining provinces of Nova Scotia and Cape Breton have all of these animals and many kinds of snakes and other reptiles. On the other hand, the arctic hare is abundant in Newfoundland, but not in Nova Scotia or Cape Breton. The summer nights of Nova Scotia are made brilliant by fireflies, but no firefly ever lights up a Newfoundland nocturnal landscape by its sparkling light. Yet there are swamps and bogs innumerable in Nova Scotia which one would naturally suppose would be the choicest kind of breeding places and retreats for reptiles of all kinds, to say nothing of insects, of which there is a remarkable scarcity in Newfoundland.—New York Sun.

Up to Snuff.

An amusing anecdote is once more current in Europe illustrating the readiness, cauticity, and cleverness of retort of Leo XIII. It appears that when the holy father was nuncio at Brussels, previous to his becoming a cardinal, he was accosted one evening after dinner at the royal palace by a certain marquis, who, with a view to provoking a laugh at the expense of the prelate, handed him a snuff box on the lid of which there was a nude and indecent figure of Venus. The nuncio took it and carefully examined it without betraying the slightest embarrassment or appearing to notice the smothered merriment of the marquis and his friends. Thereupon he handed it back to the marquis with a courtly bow and the souave remark: "It is charming, my dear marquis; a portrait of the marquise, I suppose?"—New York Recorder.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

Mrs. Ada M. Bittenbender, the Prohibition candidate for supreme judge of Nebraska, is in the law practice at Lincoln, with her husband as senior partner of the firm. She is a native of Bradford county, Pa., about forty-five years of age, and a very bright, well-educated woman.

THE government of Saxony has adopted a novel method to secure the payment of taxes. The names of persons who did not pay their taxes last year are printed and hung up in all the restaurants and saloons. The proprietors dare not serve those mentioned on the lists with food or drink, under penalty of losing their licenses.

A FIRE balloon is a recent invention for signalling by night. The balloon is made of paper, is portable and is inflated by burning spirits or even straw or wood. When ready to ascend a message string is appended. This is made of combustible beads strung at intervals on a piece of quick match. Different combinations of large and small beads are used to express the signals.

THREE cats of a species said to be unknown were discovered recently in the spire of a church at Brighton, Mass. The cats are covered with a coat of long shaggy fur; their teeth are long and are almost like tusks. On the nose of each is a large tuft of hair resembling a tusk. They are very agile, and spring from rafter to rafter with the ease of a squirrel.

REV. Alden Grout, who is living at Springfield, Mass., in his ninetieth year, was an explorer of the Dark Continent long before Stanley or even Livingstone was heard of. Mr. Grout went to Africa in 1834 as a missionary, going right into the interior of the country, where, among the Zulus, he remained for thirty-six years, returning to this country in 1870.

James Magnar, who is said to have a well authenticated record of his birth one hundred and eleven years ago, is living in Fairfax, Va., though he is now sinking gradually from old age. Mr. Magnar is a native of Ireland, and came to America in 1848, finally settling as a farmer in Virginia, where he now lives under the care of his grandchildren and great-grandchildren. His wife is nearly a centenarian, but is still hale and hearty, and does the household duties of the farm.

Day vs. Night.

A scientific writer says that night is the time which nature utilizes for the growth of plants and animals; children grow more rapidly during the night. In the daytime the system is kept busy disposing of the wastes consequent on activity, but while asleep the system is free to extend its operations beyond the mere replacing of worn-out particles, hence the rapid growth. This is why invalids need so much rest and sleep.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN, ETC.		
FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$ 4 60	@ $ 4 65
High Grade Extra	3 85	3 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65½	67¼
CORN—No. 2 White	53	54
OATS—Southern & Penn.	35	36½
Western White	35	36¾
RYE—No. 2	52	53
HAY—Choice Timothy	15 50	16 00
Good to Prime	14 50	15 00
STRAW—Rye in car lds.	12 50	13 00
Wheat Blocks	7 00	7 50
Oat Blocks	8 00	8 50
CANNED GOODS.		
TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3.	$ 65	@ $ 1 00
No. 2	70	75
PEAS—Standards	1 20	1 60
Seconds		90
CORN—Dry Pack		10
Moist		58
HIDES.		
CITY STEERS	$ 4½	@ $ 5¼
City Cows	4	4¼
Southern No. 2	5½	5¾
POTATOES & VEGETABLES.		
POTATOES—Burbanks	$ 70	@ $ 75
ONIONS	70	80
Yams	1 60	1 75
PROVISIONS.		
HOGS PRODUCTS—shlds.	$ 8½	@ $ 9
Clear ribsides	9	9½
Hams	13¼	13½
Mess Pork, per bar		18 75
LARD—Crude		11¼
Best refined		11½
BUTTER.		
BUTTER—Fine Crmy.	$ 29	@ $ 30
Under fine	28	29
Roll	27	28
CHEESE.		
CHEESE—N. Y. Factory	$ 11¾	@ $ 12
N. Y. flats	12	12¼
Skim Cheese	6	8
EGGS.		
EGGS—State	$ 19½	@ $ 20
North Carolina	18	19
POULTRY.		
CHICKENS—Hens	$ 11	@ $ 12
Ducks, per lb	9	10
TOBACCO.		
TOBACCO—Md. Infer's	$ 1 50	@ $ 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 75
Good to Fair	4 00	4 25
SHEEP	2 00	3 25
Hogs	7 00	7 37
FURS AND SKINS.		
MUSKRAT	$ 10	@ $ 11
Raccoon	40	45
Red Fox	—	1 00
Skunk Black	—	80
Opossum	23	23
Mink	—	80
Otter	—	6 00

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 15	@ $ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	68	69¼
RYE—Western	50	56
CORN—No. 2	47¼	48
OATS—No. 3	33½	34
BUTTER—State	19	27
EGGS—State	24	25
CHEESE—State	¾	9½

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$ 3 60	@ $ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67	67¼
CORN—No. 3	46¾	47
OATS—No. 2	36¼	37
BUTTER—State	27	28
EGGS—Penns. ft	21	22

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Helpful Churches."

TEXT: "*Send thee help from the sanctuary.*"—Psalms xx., 2.

If you should ask fifty men what the church is, they would give you fifty different answers. One man would say, "It is a convention of hypocrites." Another, "It is an assembly of people who feel themselves a great deal better than others." Another, "It is a place for gossip, where wolverine dispositions devour each other." Another, "It is a place for the cultivation of superstition and cant." Another, "It is an arsenal where theologians go to get pikes and muskets and shot." Another, "It is an art gallery, where men go to admire grand arches and exquisite fresco, and musical warble and the Dantesque in gloomy imagery." Another man would say, "It is the best place on earth except my own home." "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem! let my right hand forget her cunning."

Now, my friends, whatever the church is, my text tells you what it ought to be—a great, practical, homely, omnipotent help. "Send thee help from the sanctuary." The pew ought to yield restfulness to the body. The color of the upholstery ought to yield pleasure to the eye. The entire service ought to yield strength for the moil and struggle of everyday life. The Sabbath ought to be harnessed to all the six days of the week, drawing them in the right direction. The church ought to be a magnet, visibly and mightily affecting all the homes of the worshipers. Every man gets roughly jostled, gets abused, gets cut, gets insulted, gets slighted, gets exasperated.

By the time the Sabbath comes he has an accumulation of six days of annoyance, and that is a starveling church service which has not strength enough to take that accumulated annoyance and hurl it into perdition. The business man sits down in church headachey from the week's engagements. Perhaps he wishes he had tarried at home on the lounge with the newspapers and the slippers. That man wants to be cooled off and graciously diverted. The first wave of the religious service ought to dash clear over the hurricane decks and leave him dripping with holy and glad heavenly emotion. "Send thee help from the sanctuary."

In the first place, sanctuary help ought to come from the music. A woman dying in England persisted in singing to the last moment. The attendants tried to persuade her to stop, saying it would exhaust her and make her disease worse. She answered: "I must sing. I am only practicing for the heavenly choir." Music on earth is a rehearsal for music in heaven. If you and I are going to take part in that great orchestra it is high time that we were stringing and thrumming our harps. They tell us that Thalberg and Gottschalk never would go into a concert until they had first in private rehearsed, although they were such masters of the instrument. And can it be that we expect to take a part in the great oratorio of heaven if we do not rehearse here? But I am not speaking of the next world. Sabbath song ought to set all the week to music. We want not more harmony, not more artistic expression, but more volume in our church music.

Now I am no worshiper of noise, but I believe that if our American churches would, with full heartiness of soul and full emphasis of voice, sing the songs of Zion this part of sacred worship would have tenfold more power than it has now. Why not take this part of the sacred service and lift it to where it ought to be? All the annoyances of life might be drowned out of that sacred song. Do you tell me that it is not fashionable to sing very loudly? Then, I say, away with the fashion. We dam back the great Mississippi of congregational singing and let a few drops of melody trickle through the dam. I say, take away the dam and let the billows roar on their way to the oceanic heart of God. Whether it is fashionable to sing loudly or not, let us sing with all possible emphasis.

We hear a great deal of the art of singing, of music as an entertainment, of music as a recreation. It is high time we heard something of music as a help—a practical help. In order to do this we must only have a few hymns. New tunes and new hymns every Sunday make poor congregational singing. Fifty hymns are enough for fifty years. The Episcopal Church prays the same prayers every Sabbath, and year after year and century after century. For that reason they have hearty responses. Let us take a hint from that fact, and let us sing the same songs Sabbath after Sabbath. Only in that way can we come to the full force of this exercise. Twenty thousand years will not wear out the hymns of William Cowper and Charles Wesley and Isaac Watts.

Suppose now each person in this audience has brought all the annoyances of the last 365 days. Fill this room to the ceiling with sacred song, and you would drown out all those annoyances of the 365 days, and you would drown them out forever. Organ and cornet are only to marshal the voice. Let the voice fall into line, and in companies, and in brigades, by storm take the obduracy and sin of the world. If you cannot sing for yourself, sing for others. By trying to give others good cheer you will bring good cheer to your own heart. When Londonderry, Ireland, was besieged, many years ago, the people inside the city were famishing, and a vessel came up with provisions, but the vessel ran on the river bank and stuck fast. The enemy went down, with laughter and derision, to board the vessel, when the vessel gave a broadside fire at the enemy, and by the shock was turned back into the stream, and all was well.

Oh, ye who are high and dry on the rocks of melancholy, give a broadside fire of song against your spiritual enemies, and by holy rebound you will come out into the calm waters. If we want to make ourselves happy, we must make others happy. "Mythology tells us of Amphion, who played his lyre until the mountains were moved and the walls of Thebes arose, but religion has a mightier story to tell of how Christian song may build whole temples of eternal joy and lift the round earth into sympathy with the skies. I tarried many nights in London, and I used to hear the bells—the small bells of the city—strike the hour of night—one, two, three, four, and after they were done striking the hour of night, then the great St. Paul's Cathedral would come in to mark the hours, making all the other sounds seem utterly insignificant as with mighty tongue it announced the hour or the night—every stroke an overmastering boom.

My friends, it was intended that all the lesser sounds of the world should be drowned out in the mighty tongue of congregational song beating against the gates of heaven. Do you know how they mark the hours in heaven? They have no clocks, as they have no candles, but a great pendulum of hallelujah swinging across heaven from eternity to eternity.

> Let those refuse to sing
> Who never knew our God,
> But children of the heavenly king
> Should speak their joys abroad.

Again I remark that sanctuary help ought to come from the sermon. Of a thousand people in this or any other audience, how many want sympathetic help? Do you guess a hundred? Do you guess 500? You have guessed wrong. I will tell you just the proportion. Out of a thousand people in this audience there are just 1000 who need sympathetic help. These young people want it just as much as the old. The old people sometimes seem to think they have a monopoly of the rheumatism, and the neuralgias, and the headaches, and the physical disorders of the world. But I tell you there are no worse heartaches than are felt by some of these young people.

Do you know that much of the work is done by the young? Raphael died at thirty-seven, Richard III at thirty-three, Gustavus Adolphus died at thirty-eight! Innocent III came to his mightiest influence at thirty-seven; Cortez conquered Mexico at thirty; Don Juan won Lepanto at twenty-five; Grotius was Attorney General at twenty-four, and I have noticed amid all classes of men that some of the severest battles and the toughest work comes before thirty. Therefore we must have our sermons and our exhortation in prayer meeting all sympathetic with the young.

And so with these people further on in life. What do these doctors and lawyers and merchants and mechanics care about the abstractions of religion? What they want is help to bear the whimsicalities of patients, the browbeating of legal opponents, the unfairness of customers, who have plenty of fault finding for every imperfection of handiwork, but no praise for twenty excellences. What does that brain racked, hand blistered man care for Zwingle's "Doctrine of Original Sin," or Augustine's "Anthropology?" You might as well go to a man who has the pleurisy and put on his side a plaster made out of Dr. Parr's "Treatise on Medical Jurisprudence."

While all of a sermon may not be helpful alike to all if it be a Christian sermon preached by a Christian man, there will be help for every one somewhere. We go into an apothecary store. We see others being waited on. We do not complain because we do not immediately get the medicine. We know our turn will come after awhile. And so, while all parts of a sermon may not be appropriate to our case, if we wait prayerfully before the sermon is through we shall have the divine prescription. I say to these young men who come here Sabbath by Sabbath, and who are going to preach the gospel—these theological students—I say to them, we want in our sermons not more metaphysics, nor more imagination, nor more logic, nor more profundity.

What we want in our sermons and Christian exhortations is more sympathy. When Father Taylor preached in the Sailors' Bethel at Boston, the jack tars felt that they had help for their duties among the ratlines and the forecastles. When Richard Weaver preached to the operatives in Oldham, England, all the workingmen felt they had more grace for the spindles. When Dr. South preached to kings and princes and princesses all the mighty men who heard him felt preparation for their high station.

Again I remark that sanctuary help ought to come through the prayers of all the people. The door of the eternal storehouse is hung on one hinge—a gold hinge, the hinge of prayer—and when the whole audience lay hold of that door, it must come open. There are here many people spending their first Sabbath after some great bereavement. What will your prayer do for them? How will it help the tomb in that man's heart? Here are people who have not been in church before for ten years. What will your prayer do for them by rolling over their soul holy memories?

Here are people in crises of awful temptation. They are on the verge of despair or wild blundering or theft or suicide. What will your prayer do for them this morning in the way of giving them strength to resist? Will you be chiefly anxious about the fit of the glove that you put to your forehead while you prayed? Will you be chiefly critical of the rhetoric of the pastor's petition? No. No. A thousand people will feel, "That prayer is for me," and at every step of the prayer chains ought to drop off, and temples of sin ought to crush into dust, and jubilees of deliverance ought to brandish their trumpets. In most of our churches we have three prayers—the opening prayer, what is called the "long prayer," and the closing prayer.

There are many people who spend the first prayer in arranging their apparel after entrance, and spend the second prayer—the "long prayer"—in wishing it were through, and spend the last prayer in preparing to start for home. The most insignificant part of every religious service is the sermon. The more important parts are the Scriptural lesson and the prayer. The sermon is only a man talking to a man. The Scripture lesson is God talking to man. Prayer is man talking to God. Oh, if we understood the grandeur and the pathos of this exercise of prayer, instead of being a dull exercise, we would imagine that the room was full of divine and angelic appearances.

But, my friends, the old style of church will not do the work. We might as well now try to take all the passengers from New York to Buffalo by stage coach, or all the passengers from Albany to Buffalo by canalboat, or to do all the battling of the world with bow and arrow, as with the old style of church to meet the exigencies of this day. Unless the church in our day will adapt itself to the time it will become extinct. The people reading newspapers and books all the week, in alert, picturesque and resounding style, will have no patience with Sabbath humdrum.

We have no objections to bands and surplice and all the paraphernalia of clerical life, but these things make no impression—make no more impression on the great masses of the people than the ordinary business suit that you wear in Wall street. A tailor cannot make a minister. Some of the poorest preachers wear the best clothes, and many a backwoodsman has dismounted from the saddlebags and in his linen duster preached a sermon that shook earth and heaven with its Christian eloquence. No new gospel, only the old gospel in a way suited to the time. No new church, but a church to be the asylum, the inspiration, the practical sympathy and the eternal help of the people.

But while half of the doors of the church are to be set open toward this world the other half of the doors of the church must be set open toward the next. You and I tarry here only a brief space. We want somebody to teach us how to get out of this life at the right time and in the right way. Some fall out of life, some go stumbling out of life, some go groaning out of life, some go cursing out of life. We want to go singing, rising, rejoicing, triumphing. We want half the doors of the church set in that direction. We want half the prayers that way, half the sermons that way. We want to know how to get ashore from the tumult of this world into the land of everlasting peace. We do not want to stand doubting and shivering when we go away from this world. We want our anticipations aroused to the highest pitch.

We want to have the exhilaration of a dying child in England, the father telling me the story. When he said to her, "Is the path narrow?" she answered: "The path is narrow. It is so narrow that I cannot walk arm in arm with Christ, so Jesus goes ahead and He says, 'Mary, follow.'" Through these church gates set heavenward how many of your friends and mine have gone? The last time they were out of the house they came to church. The earthly pilgrimage ended at the pillar of public worship, and then they marched out to a bigger and brighter assemblage. Some of them were so old they could not walk without a cane or two crutches. Now they have eternal juvenescence. Or they were so young they could not walk except as the maternal hand guided them. Now they bound with the hilarities celestial.

The last time we saw them they were wasted with malarial or pulmonic disorder, but now they have no fatigue and no difficulty of respiration in the pure air of heaven. How I wonder when you and I will cross over! Some of you have had about enough of the thumping and flailing of this life. A draft from the fountains of heaven would do you good. Complete release, you could stand very well. If you got on the other side and had permission to come back, you would not come. Though you were invited to come back and join your friends on earth, you would say, "No, let me tarry here until they come. I shall not risk going back. If a man reaches heaven, he had better stay there."

Oh, I join hands with you this morning in that uplifted splendor!

> When the shore is won at last,
> Who will count the billows past?

In Freybourg, Switzerland, there is the trunk of a tree 400 years old. That tree was planted to commemorate an event. About ten miles from the city the Swiss conquered the Burgundians, and a young man wanted to take the tidings to the city. He took a tree branch and ran with such speed the ten miles that when he reached the city waving the tree branch he had only strength to cry "Victory!" and dropped dead. The tree branch that he carried was planted, and it grew to be a great tree, twenty feet in circumference, and the remains of it are there to this day.

My hearer, when you have fought your last battle with sin and death and hell, and they have been routed in the conflict, it will be a joy worthy of celebration. You will fly to the city and cry "Victory!" and drop at the feet of the Great King. Then the palm branch of the earthly race will be planted, to become the outreaching tree of everlasting rejoicing.

> When shall these eyes Thy heaven-built walls
> And pearly gates behold;
> Thy bulwarks with salvation strong
> And streets of shining gold?

CABLE SPARKS.

FRANCE intends to send an expedition to Africa.

A dynamite bomb was exploded in Pisa Italy, causing great excitement in the city.

DRAGOONS charged a mob of rioting French mine strikers and twelve men and women were injured.

A death occurred in Lambeth, a port of London, which it is suspected was caused by Asiatic cholera.

EVERYTHING in Rio Janiero tends to the restoration of the monarchy, according to dispatches received in London.

CIRCASSIAN brigands attacked a train in the trans Caucasion region and killed three guards. An army pay chest was plundered.

A dispatch from Tangier says that in view of the fighting in Melila, Spain has withdrawn her military attaches from the Sultan's court.

THE Matabele warriors are said to be confused by the advance being made against them and they are falling back toward the Zambesi river.

HAMBURG has established a censorship over dispatches relating to cholera. In Russia the disease seems to be abating, though it is yet severe.

A mail boat plying between Rausay and Eday, in the Orkney Islands, was upset in a squall and the two boatmen, a woman and her three children were drowned.

LIEUTENANT HOFFMEISTER, who was tried in Germany for having violated his oath of allegiance by advocating socialism, was discharged by the court. The charges against him were held not to have been proven.

THE opening of the Austrian Reichsrath was attended with a great socialist demonstration in Vienna in favor of universal suffrage. Exciting scenes are expected during the session owing to the attitude of the Czechs.

THE International Parliamentary Peace League has urged Mr. Gladstone to introduce a bill in Parliament pledging the British government to favor the establishment of a permanent international court of arbitration.

NINE thousand miners returned to work in Derbyshire at the rate of wages prevailing before the strike. The men are everywhere jubilant at the condition of affairs. In London the price of coal has fallen. Claims for damages amounting to £10, 00 have been presented against the county council for the West Riding of York for property destroyed by strikers.

WRECKED BY A BLUNDER.

Several Casualties Attend a Collision Between Two Trains.

A head-end collision occurred on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad at Paxico, twenty miles west of Topeka, Kans., between a freight and passenger train. Two colored tramps riding on the mail car were instantly killed. The passenger train left Kansas City and arrived at Paxico one hour behind time. The train hands misunderstood the train despatcher's orders, and were not expecting to meet the freight train, which was about to go on a side track to permit the passenger train to pass.

The dead and wounded were brought to Topeka on a special train. The engine, baggage, mail, and express cars were completely wrecked, and the freight train was piled up in a great heap.

ANNALS OF ENGLAND.

1602. The first tramways laid down with wooden rails.

1603. Union of the crowns of England and Scotland under James I.

1607. American colonization begun at Jamestown, Va., by Smith and others.

1608. The first Baptist Church formed in London by a regular organization.

1611. The King James version of the Bible completed and printed.

1616. The death of Shakspeare occurred at Stratford-on-Avon.

1618. The African gold coast acquired by original settlement.

1622. New Brunswick acquired by original settlement.

1637. "Ship money question" between the King and Parliament began.

1642. The civil war between Charles I. and Parliament began.

1649. Massacre of Drogheda. Ireland terrorized by Cromwell.

1653. The monarchy overthrown and Cromwell's protectorate established.

1655. Jamaica acquired by contest and capitulation.

1660. The monarchy re-established by the recall of Charles II. from exile.

1662. The Royal Society received a liberal charter and organized.

1663. The Public Intelligencer, newspaper, began to be printed.

1665. The "Great Plague" devastated London and the provinces.

1667. The Newmarket races established by King Charles II.

1667. Important ports established in South Africa.

1678. The "Popish Plot" of Titus Oates created a panic.

1679. The habeas corpus act passed and put into operation.

1688. Flight of James II. from the kingdom. William and Mary established.

1690. Battle of the Boyne. Defeat and flight of James II.

ECCENTRICITIES.

SHERIDAN spent his leisure in manufacturing repartees and funny sayings, and after going into company would lead up the conversation to a point at which they could be worked off as impromptu.

SUWARROW, the Russian General, was fond of jewelry, and always carried about with him a bag of unset diamonds. At night, when seated by his camp fire, he would take them out and enjoy their brilliancy.

DAVID, the artist, when not painting amused himself by scraping an old fiddle, which he did abominably. He would insist on playing for every visitor, and often exclaimed: "Oh, if I had only been a born violinist!"

BYRON'S household, according to Shelley, consisted, besides servants, of ten horses, eight enormous dogs, three monkeys, five cats, an eagle, a crow and a falcon, and all except the horses went to and fro in the house at their pleasure.

TURNER, the painter, would, on Saturday night, put a £5 note in his pocket, dress himself in a suit of rough clothes, and disappear till morning. After his death it was discovered that he spent the intervening time in carousal at a sailor's drinking house.

EMMANUEL BACK'S favorite diversion was organ-playing, and on more than one occasion at church service he forgot himself and played so long that the preacher, who was waiting to begin his sermon, was forced to send a messenger to him and oblige him to stop.

BEETHOVEN was fond of bathing, and while doing so would splash the water over the floor so that it ran down into the rooms below. While composing he would howl and groan in the most dismal manner so that the neighbors complained, and he was frequently obliged on this account to change his lodgings.

Europe's Twenty Million Soldiers.

It is estimated by Major General Tarrell that whereas at the time of the Crimean war, the last European struggle in which this country was engaged, the aggregate strength of the armies of the great powers of Europe did not exceed 3,000,000 in round numbers, today it is more than 20,000,000.

Without including the final reserves and only reckoning those men who have been thoroughly trained as soldiers and are liable for service beyond the frontiers, Russia has in round numbers 5,000,000, of men, France and Germany 4,000,000, Austria 2,500,000, and Italy 2,000,000. And these numbers are being continually increased. Lately France, by lengthening the duration of liability to service from a period of twenty to twenty-five years, made an enormous addition to her military strength, and the present German army bill contemplates a large increase in the numbers of the German army.—London News

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There are in the world 261 blind asylums and training schools, with 11,780 inmates.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Traces of prehistoric city have been discovered not far from Zanzibar, in Africa.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general debility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, make you strong, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite—tones the nerves.

At the beginning of the Christian era the relative values of gold to silver were as one to nine.

Beecham's Pills with a drink of water mornings. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

No sympathy is felt for the man who is a fool twice.

Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure.

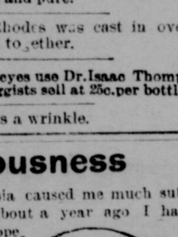
The Colossus of Rhodes was cast in over 100 pieces and fitted together.

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

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.

Nervousness

and gastric dyspepsia caused me much suffering for years. About a year ago I had the grip. I had no appetite, could not breathe easily when lying down and could not sleep. People said I looked like a walking ghost. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended and one bottle brought on an appetite and enabled me to eat without any distress afterwards. Since taking six bottles I have not had any fits, can breathe easily and sleep. In short I call myself perfectly well. I would not now be alive but for Hood's Sarsaparilla. MRS. SUSIE C. RUMRILL, Royalton, Vt.



Mrs. Rumrill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

CURIOUS FACTS.

A man in Wisconsin is the possessor of a curiosity in the shape of a horned hog.

Giraffes have become very scarce since the Dervishes seized the basin of the upper Nile.

In early England the town crier was employed to give notice of an approaching wedding.

Butter, which is almost indispensable to the meal nowadays, was formerly used solely as an ointment.

The sails alone of the yacht Vigilant, some of which are largely of silk, cost $14,000, and this for material only.

Mediæval doctors considered chips from the gallows on which somebody had been hanged a good remedy for ague.

In Westphalia and Saxony the unfortunate mortals who happen to be beaten with a broomstick firmly believe themselves doomed to die of consumption.

During the Fourteenth Century a practice prevailed among the wealthy Italians of having twelve wedding rings, one for each month, each set with a different symbolic stone.

The emblem of an open hand has been a favorite device on coins. It has been found on the coins of India, of Phoenicia, Mexico, Rome, and was frequently employed as a device on the skin currency of our aborigines.

Triplets were born to a woman at Nyack, N. Y., a few days ago. The children—two boys and a girl—were joined by a ligature precisely like that which united the Siamese twins. They lived only seven hours after birth.

Making a mountain stream run over and above a railroad track is a unique piece of engineering that the Southern Pacific Railroad is shortly to commence near Wight's station, in the Santa Cruz Mountains, in California. When completed it will probably make the largest artificial cataract in the world.

In the land of the Moslem, the country of the followers of Mahomet, the true prophet, a Moslem grave, when once filled in, is never to be reopened on any account. With a view to remove the faintest chance of any grave being thus defiled the Moslems plant a cypress tree on every grave immediately after the interment, which makes the Moslem cemeteries resemble forests.

It is never safe to drop any article when walking near a covey of ostriches. The ostrich will eat anything, seeming apparently to have no sense of taste. A story is told of a young girl who was visiting a "zoo" where a large ostrich snatched her kid gloves, which were rolled in a ball, and ate them. The next day the girl returned with the family contribution of a half dozen pairs of gloves, all of which were as readily swallowed.

A German law of the Fifteenth Century prescribed that the letters of a marriage notice must be at least half an inch high and that the notice must be posted on the outside of the door and not covered by any other paper or document. Some lovers desiring to keep the engagement private had posted the notice on the inside of the door, while others had written it in very small letters or covered it up a larger piece of paper.

Machine Made Pies.

The largest pie factory in New England, without a doubt, is located in Boston, says the Hartford Post. Not only is this bakery on patriotic soil, but it occupies in part an old church building. In this factory the average is 10,000 pies a day and the varieties are many. That they are made with great rapidity goes without saying. The manufacture consists chiefly of four processes—preparing the filling, making the crust, filling the pies and baking them. If mince filling is being made the meat is first selected and then cooked in a steam-jacketed copper kettle that will hold a barrel. It is then chopped by a machine that knows its business and then mixed with the apple, beef suet, currants, citron, spices and mace. When the expert mixer gets them all mixed, by approved rules for mixing, but never getting mixed himself, this filling goes to the filler.

Meanwhile another set of men have prepared the crust. A huge trough is partly filled with flour and lard, "shortening" is worked into it by a fellow dressed in white, with hair powdered and arms bare. This flour is next changed to a doughlike consistency by adding water as near the freezing temperature as possible to make it flakey and mixing it with the hands.

When the batch is ready it is taken to the men who roll it out and put it on the tin plates. The deftness and quickness with which this is done throws into shade the work of a lightning change artist. Then the pie is filled, and this too is no slow operation. A long-handled tin dipper, holding just enough to charge a pie, is seized in one hand by the operator and a pie in the other. With dexterous dip into the barrel of filling and a twist of the arm to lift and to invert the dipper over the pie the work is done.

Another set of men in white put on the covers and then the pie goes to the oven, which is the marvel. Quite likely its like suggested the Ferris wheel at the World's Fair, for that follows its principles of construction quite closely.

It is arranged so that a big wheel at least twelve feet long and sixteen in diameter is suspended by an axle in a big oven, under which is a glowing fire. Hung from the rims of this wheel at equal distances from each other are eight iron platforms upon which pies are placed. Such is the manner of suspension that they always remain horizontal. This wheel is revolved by power. One of these platforms is before the opening in the oven, which opening is as large as the wheel itself.

The attendants cover this platform with pies and the wheel is turned until the next comes into view, which is then filled and so on until the eight have been supplied. The next turn brings into view the first lot put in and they are ready to take out. They are removed and the platform filled again. The wheel turns and another baked lot is presented, and so it goes on day after day, one thousand an hour taking their course over this pit of fire. All kinds, as well as all sizes, of pies are made. The smallest sell for six cents each and the largest for fifty. The latter are oblong in shape, very thick and large enough in area to afford at least a dozen big cuts.

Effects of Opium.

Opium produces more varied and opposite effects upon the human system than any known drug. Even in small doses it will act on the same individual as a stimulant and as a sedative, as an astringent or a laxative, and, in large doses to those who are habituated to its use, it acts as a powerful stimulant, or even intoxicant, such intoxication being followed by muscular relaxation and mental torpor. The action of most drugs, or at least of very many, varies according to the dose which is administered, thus ipecacuanha will act as an emetic in large doses, but if given in small quantity will arrest sickness. Ammonia will cause or arrest sickness, according to the quantity taken, while many drugs which in small doses will operate as febrifuges will in large doses induce fever.—New York Sun.

THE ROYAL Baking Powder surpasses all others in leavening power, in purity and wholesomeness, and is indispensable for use wherever the best and finest food is required.

All other Baking Powders contain ammonia or alum.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

A JAPANESE POSTOFFICE.

How the Mail Is Handled in the Land of the Mikado.

The interior of a Japanese postoffice is interesting not only from the lack of mechanical appliances, but also from the great number of hands employed, as is customary in Eastern countries where labor is so cheap. First there is the posting office, with the curious sallow little faces crowded into the 12x12 window space. Next comes the stamping room, each table surrounded by busy workers who look like women with their pinned-up queues, and full nether garments. The letters are slowly and methodically stamped, one at a time, with a big modern stencil, much like a miniature churn-dasher, and then consigned to a chute running from the table into baskets on the floor. The baskets are taken up when full by boys and taken to the inspection room and thence to the distribution room. Here before long tiers of shelves above great tables, the clerks are busy as bees and silent as the grave; they are not allowed to talk—blessed precaution against blunders.

The foreign and domestic mails are then divided, and the next step is the assorting and the registry rooms, where the mail is done up in small brown bags. In the mailing room the clerks wear full European dress. At the door is the foreign mail cart, a dray consisting of floor and high sides and ends of bright red slats. In this the bags are laid carefully, and a coolie starts in at a trot and lands it at the dock, where it is transferred, by an important, uniformed Jap, to the mail steamer.

But the home collecting and delivery service is far more picturesque. The collector uses a hand cart and two boys. At regular intervals on the road are boxes similar to American patrol boxes, but only about a tenth as large. The mail has been shot into them from the openings on each side of the gable roof, and the collector has to unlock a little door near the ground and extract the mail from below.

The Guillotine Did Not Work.

Lord Southey once, in a fit of disgust with life, had a magnificent guillotine erected in the drawing room of his house, in the Rue du Luxemberg, at Paris.

The machine was a magnificent affair, with ebony uprights inlaid with gold and silver. The framework was carved with great artistic skill, and the knife, of immense weight, and falling at the touch of a spring, was of ornamented steel, polished, and as sharp as a razor.

This spring which liberated the knife was placed within easy reach of anyone kneeling on the little scaffold; in fact every detail was arranged with a view to the convenience of the would-be suicide.

The day that the engine of death was completely finished, Lord Southey completed his testamentary dispositions, shaved, had his hair cut and, clothed in a robe of white silk, kneeled upon the platform under the knife.

The guillotine was placed before a large mirror, where the person committing suicide could see his own image until the last. Murmuring a short prayer Lord Southey placed his hand in the semi-circle and pressed the spring.

The next morning he was found calmly sleeping in his bed. The spring had failed to work and after several fruitless efforts Lord Southey had been compelled to relinquish his attempt upon his life.

Thoroughly cured of his spleen, he presented the guillotine to the Glasgow museum, where he made an annual pilgrimage to see it until the end of his life.

The Rugged Child



is largely an "outdoor" product. Fresh air and exercise usually produce sound appetite and sound sleep. Sickly children obtain great benefit from

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites, a fat-food rapid of assimilation and almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Carlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

Your Strength Renewed AND YOUR RUNDOWN SYSTEM BUILT UP AND REORGANIZED.

A few bottles of S. S. S. will do it. If you are troubled with a depressed, languid feeling, and lack of energy, your blood is not right, and needs purifying.

S.S.S. Will thoroughly clear away all impurities and impart new vigor and life to the whole system.

"I have used your medicine often for the past eight years, and feel safe in saying that it is the best general health restorer in the world."

F. H. GIBSON, Batesville, Ark.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

$10 A Day Free!

Enclose in a letter containing your full name and address, the outside wrapper of a bottle of Smith's Bile Beans (either size). If your letter is the first one opened in the first morning mail of any day except Sunday $5 will be sent you at once. If the 2d, 3d, 4th, 5th or 6th, $1. Ask for the SMALL size. Full list mailed to all who send postage for it (2 cts.). Address J. F. Smith & Co. No. 255 Greenwich St., New York.

"Not a gripe in a barrel of them"

Uncle Sam's Auction House.

An interesting portion of the dead-letter office is the room in which an accumulation is made of those articles on which an insufficient amount of postage is paid, or which have been incompletely or wrongly addressed. It is a most heterogeneous collection, ranging in kind from skulls to confectionery, and in value from 1 cent to $1,000. Sales of these articles are held annually, after they have been held for claim for over two years, and after every effort has been exhausted to find the owners, the parcels become matters of public investment. Most of the packages contain articles of too small value to be sold separately, so parcels containing the contents of several packages are made up and sold at an average price of 60 cents each. The attempt is made to have the articles in each package worth that amount. The sale is held in December, before the holiday season, and continues for about a week. The proceeds, like the money found in unclaimed letters, is delivered to the third assistant postmaster general for deposit in the United States treasury.

Miracles Not Ended Yet.

WHAT A MINISTER SAYS OF SWAMP-ROOT.

Sageville, N. Y. May 12, 1893.

Gentlemen:—For years I suffered with **kidney and liver trouble.** Doctor after doctor treated me with no avail. I grew worse and was in despair of ever being any better. What agony I endured when the attacks came on, rolling on the floor, screaming and half crazy! Nothing but morphine would quiet me. It seemed death would be a relief from my suffering. My stomach was in a terrible condition, food, what little I ate, distressed me, my complexion was yellow; bowels constipated; I was only able to walk as far as the front porch. A friend recommended your **Swamp-Root.** I began to take it at once.



REV. WM. H. VAN DEUSEN

Swamp-Root Cured Me.

After passing off from my system a fearful amount of poisonous matter, imagine my joy to find I was decidedly better. My improvement after that was rapid and uninterrupted and in six months I was completely cured.

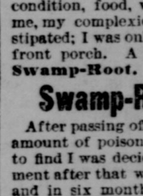
Rev. Wm. H. Van Deusen.

At Druggists, 50 cent and $1.00 Size.

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

Dr. Kilmer & Co., - Binghamton, N. Y.

25 Years in the POULTRY YARD



108 Pages. 45th Edition. Written five years after I had learned to make Hogs and Poultry a success. A plain, practical system, easily learned; describes all of their diseases and their remedies. How to make Hens lay Eggs. Cholera, Gapes and Roup you need not have. Price, 25c.; one cent a year for my experience. You can learn it in one day. With it a FREE Catalogue; 25 varieties illustrated, a sketch of my life, etc. A. E. LANG, COVE DALE, KY.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies — OR — **Other Chemicals** are used in the preparation of **W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa**



which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

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SHEPPARD'S STOVES AND RANGES

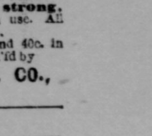
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MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH **THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.**

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are strong, tough and durable. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Man'fd by JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

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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.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Bad Complexion, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, RIPANS TABULES act gently yet promptly. Perfect digestion follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box (6 vials), 75c. Package (4 boxes), $2. For free samples address RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., New York.

PHILAD'A BIRD FOOD Co's. BIRD BITTERS. When everything else fails to restore the song of the feathered warbler, a few drops of Bird Bitters, mixed with the drinking water, will evoke a flood of sweet melodies, and will infuse new life and vitality into the household pet. Very often their magical effects are produced in a few minutes. Sent by mail for 25c. Bird Book Free. Bird Food Co., 400 N. 3d St., Philad'a, Pa.

ATLAS of U. S. and World 25c. 121 Pages. 91 Full-Page Maps. Many of them colored. Also a vast amount of information relative to different States and Countries, Form of Government, Farm Products and Value, &c. Only 25c. in stamps. Address Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y.

Ingleside :- Retreat. For Diseases of Women. Scientific treatment and cures guaranteed. Elegant apartments for ladies before and during confinement. Address The Resident Physician, 71-72 Baxter Court, Nashville, Tenn.

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.

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GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.

414 LIGHT STREET WHARF, BALTIMORE, MD.

We offer you, delivered to Wharf or Depot in Baltimore:

1 inch Yellow Pine Boards, (Edge,) $12.50 per M.

1 " Worked Yellow Pine Flooring, 15.00 "

6x20 Sawed Cypress Shingles, - - 6.00 "

These goods are excellent value for the money. We have higher grades at higher prices. If you wish prices on other goods, write us and we will reply promptly.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, Etc.

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