Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

The black sheep is often the smartest of the flock.

Econo-

my—just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache.

STOPPED BY VENEZUELANS.

The British Prevented From Building a Road Within the Schomburgk Line.

A British official, with one hundred laborers, was opening a road from the Barama to the Cuyuni river, within the Schomburgk line, when they were stopped by armed Venezuelans. Orders have been sent from Georgetown to the British officials not to offer violent resistance to the Venezuelans, but to withdraw under protest. No excitement has been caused in the colony by the incident.

Inquiries made at the colonial office, London, show that the secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, has not received any confirmation of the reports from Caracas that a sanquinary conflict has taken place in the territory in dispute between British Guiana and Venezuela and the rumor is not credited there.

It is true, however, that Venezuelans crossed the boundary and interfered with British officials who were engaged in the work of surveying.

The under secretary, Mr. Curzon, answering a question in the House of Commons said that the British ambassador at Washington was authorized to receive and report on proposals made by the Venezuelan representative at Washington. The latter had been informed of this, but up to the present has not made any proposal, and negotiations are proceeding with the United States, both in regard to a definite frontier and the arbitration of the frontier question with Venezuela under proper conditions of discussion.

LYNCHED BY MOUNTED MEN.

Speedy Justice to an Alabama Laborer for Brutal Assault.

Near Hartsell, Morgan County, Ala., Mary, the nine-year-old daughter of Gwinn Puckett, a well-known farmer, while passing from the kitchen to her mother's room, was seized by Leon Orr, a colored farm laborer, and spirited away to the woods. Her father found her half an hour later in an unconscious condition, having been brutally assaulted by the man.

A posse went in search of the colored man who was caught near Danville, Lawrence County, by the Sheriff, and taken to Moulton. Fearing mob violence the Sheriff hid the prisoner in the courthouse. At 2 o'clock a. m., a mounted mob of fifty masked men rode into Moulton and compelled the Sheriff to surrender the prisoner at the point of guns. Orr was taken back to the scene of his crime, strapped to the back of a horse. After confessing his crime and being allowed one minute in which to pray, he was hanged and then riddled with bullets. Physicians say the girl will die from her injuries.

TEN THOUSAND DROWNED.

Frightful Loss of Life in the Japanese Tidal Wave and Earthquake.

It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the Island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which accompanied a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about twenty hours. In addition to the town of Kumaishi, which was wholly destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

Of course it's imitated—anything good always is—that's endorsement, not a pleasant kind, but still endorsement. HIRES Root-beer is imitated.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 5c. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "God is Everything."

TEXT: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father."—Matthew x., 29.

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast or bird or insect which has not been called to illustrate some divine truth—the ox's patience, the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the hind's surefootedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In oriental countries none but the poorest people buy the sparrow and eat it—so very little meat is there on the bones, and so very poor is it what there is of it. The comfortable population would not think of touching it any more than you would think of eating a bat or a lamprey. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, will He not care for you, an immortal?

We associate God with revolutions. We can see a divine purpose in the discovery of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the contrivance of the needle gun, in the ruin of an Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard it is to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the starry host, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert; but we cannot appreciate the truth that, when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how he encamps in the crystal palace of a dew drop, or finds room to stand between the alabaster pillars of the pond lily. We can see God in the clouds. Can we see God in these flowers at our feet?

We are apt to place God on some great stage—or to try to do it—expecting Him there to act out His stupendous projects, but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander or a Washington or an archangel is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God because He so much favored Cæsar. But there is no such mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the great waters. True enough; but no more certainly than He is in the water in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! But no more certain truth than that He decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that He sits down beside you to-day, and stands beside me to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God.

In the first place, God chooses our occupation for us. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you preferred agriculture and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says, "I will be a stonemason;" God says, "You will be a geologist." David goes out to attend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of regal dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for. I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the spring are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's and say, "Overhaul that watch and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business." You know a man having a large estate. He gathers his working hands in the morning, and says to one, "You go and trim that vine;" to another, "You go and weed those flowers;" to another, "You plow that tough glebe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do best, and so it is with the Lord.

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or town, street or house you shall live in seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? Oh, no! God guided you in every step. He foresaw the future. He knew all your circumstances, and He selected just that one house as better for you than any of the 10,000 habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii., 33. "He blesseth the habitation of the just."

I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say, "How lucky I was!" There was no luck about it. God sent that friend just as certainly as He sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the value of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outposts of heaven to greet you at your coming.

You always will have friends, warm hearted friends, magnanimous friends, and when sickness comes to your dwelling there will be watchers. When trouble comes to your heart, there will be sympathizers. When death comes there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and fold the hands and gentle lips to tell of a resurrection. Oh, we are compassed by a bodyguard of friends! Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outer circle wishing him well; those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends!

I remark again, that God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finance seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fail; the poor rise. The ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An enterprise opening grandly, shuts in bankruptcy, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance which hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children.

My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will. Romans viii., 28, "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way and another band another way; one down and another up. You say, "What confusion in a factory!" Oh, no! all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things. Here is one providence pulling you one way and another in another way. But these are different parts of one machinery by which He will advance your everlasting and present well being.

Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage that is a good investment. I have to tell you that every Christian man has a first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart if you believed that fully. You buy goods and hope the price will go up, but you are in a fret and a frown for fear the price will go down. You do not buy the goods using your best discretion in the matter, and then say: "Oh, Lord, I have done the best I could! I commit this whole transaction into Thy hands!" That is what religion is good for or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about—first, things that you can help, and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so despondingly upon your stock of unsalable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm, and although your debtors may abscond, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the very best results.

Do not have any idea that you can overstep the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has decided how much prosperity you can stand honorably and employ usefully and control righteously; and at the end of the year you will have just so many dollars and cents, just so much wardrobe, just so much furniture, just so many bonds and mortgages, and nothing more. I will give you $100 for every penny you get beyond that. God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and he is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity; and He will do it in the best way. Your little child says: "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say, "it is a sharp knife and you will cut yourself." He says, "I must have it." "But you cannot have it," you reply. He gets angry and red in the face, and says he will have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats His children. I say, "I wish, Heavenly Father, to get that." God says, "No, my child." I say, "I must have it." God says, "You cannot have it." I get angry and say, "I will have it." God says, "You shall not have it;" and I do not get it. Is He not kind and loving and the best of Fathers? Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to the men who believe in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me!

A man of large business concludes to go out of his store, leaving much of his investments in the business, and he says to his sons: "Now, I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please to look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says: "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it—and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He saves the business. The Lord seems to let us go on in life, guided by our own skill, and we make miserable work of it. God comes down to our shop, or our store, and says: "Things are going wrong. I come to take charge. I am Master and I know what is best, and I proclaim my authority." We are merely subordinates. It is like a boy at school with a long sum that he cannot do. He has been working at it for hours, making figures here and rubbing out figures there, and it is all mixed up, and the teacher, looking over the boy's shoulder, knows that he cannot get out of it, and cleaning the slate, says, "Begin again." Just so God does to us. Our affairs get into an inextricable entanglement, and He rubs everything out and says, "Begin again!" Is He not wise and loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is that there is so large a difference between the divine and the human estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man man call too little. What man calls enough God says is too much. The difference between a poor man and a rich man is only the difference in banks. The rich man puts his money in the Washington bank, or the Central bank, or the Metropolitan bank, or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his investments in the bank of Him who runs all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man can fail when he is backed up like that?

You may have seen a map on which is described, with red ink, the travels of the children of Israel through the desert to the promised land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed that river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God, the path always comes out at the promised land. Mark that! Mark that!

There is a man who says, "That doctrine cannot be true, because things do go so very wrong." I reply it is no inconsistency on the part of God, but a lack of understanding on our part. I hear that men are making very fine shawls in some factory. I go in on the first floor and see only the raw materials, and I ask, "Are these the shawls I have heard about?" "No," says the manufacturer. "Go up to the next floor," and I go up, and there I begin to see the design. But the man says: "Do not stop here. Go up to the top floor of the factory and you will see the idea fully carried out." I do so, and having come to the top, see the complete pattern of an exquisite shawl. So in our life, standing down on a low level of Christian experience we do not understand God's dealings. He tells us to go up higher and higher until we begin to understand the divine meaning with respect to us, and we advance until we stand at the very gate of heaven, and there see God's idea all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we say, "Just and true are all my ways." It is all right at the top. Remember there is no inconsistency on the part of God, but it is only our mental and spiritual incapacity.

Some of you may be disapointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointments—but whatever your perplexities and worriments, know that "Man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Ask these aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my own life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and staid in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the east, and I went to the west. All the circumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit across your path without thinking of the truth that two sparrows are sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Blessed be His glorious name forever. Amen.

Fatal Collapse of a Resevoir.

By the collapse of the Goodrich reservoir near Baker City, Oregon, R. French, his wife and five children were drowned.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The skin is the only part of the human body that is not hardened by age.

Moles can swim with great dexterity, their broad forepaws acting as paddles.

It is reported in the British Medical Journal that those working with the X-rays are likely to suffer from a variety of skin affections said to be similar to the results of sunburn.

It is a mistake to suppose night air in towns is unhealthy. In most cases it is purer between 10 at night and 6 in the morning than any other part of the twenty-four hours. It is beneficial to sleep with the window open four inches from the top, and the door tightly closed.

A peculiar case of rabies has occurried in Cheshire, England. A black retriever last September bit eight cows, and after being killed proved to be mad. The cows showed no sign of madness, but two of them gave birth to calves which undoubtedly died of rabies.

Dr. Khapman shows that the bobolinks which nest west of the Rocky Mountains do not migrate southward with the birds of that region, but retrace their steps, and leave the United States by way of Florida, thus furnishing evidence of the gradual extension of range westward, and of the stability of the routes of migration.

Observations made on the pendulum of the Paris Observatory, which is kept ninety fact under ground, with a temperature that varies one-hundredth part of a degree at most during the year, show that it is not quite proof against the variations of atmospheric pressure. It makes an error of one-third of an oscillation in twelve million, and it is proposed to remedy this error.

An ingenius method of testing the penetrative power of small projectiles has been tried in Germany. A large water trough is divided on the bottom by transverse ribs, and closed at one end by thick gelatine plates. The shot is fired into the end of the trough, when the hole in the gelatine instantly closes up, preventing the escape of the water. Each shot is retained by the ribs where it falls, and its position is noted when the water is drawn off after firing.

An electric furnace for the reduction of iron ore has been devised by Herr Urbanitzky. It is made large enough for the action to be continuous and on the necessary large scale, the carbons entering from the top and being supported from a disk that can be revolved around a vertical axis. Such a furnace has important advantages for obtaining very pure iron. Only one man is necessary, and with 500 horse power about 220 pounds of pure iron can be produced in twenty-four hours.

The Burning of the Capitol.

Senator Hawley thinks that the facts of history do not altogether prove the contention that the United States can be defended instantly and without previous preparation should war trouble arise. On the eighty-fourth anniversary of the burning of the Capitol by the British, and while the Naval Appropriation bill was under discussion Mr. Hawley thought it worth while to tell the story of that event, with the lesson which the incident impressed upon his mind.

"Eighty-four years ago to-day," said he, "a British Admiral and a British General took seats in the House of Representatives and put to vote before a mob of British soldiers the question whether this harbor of Yankee democracy should be burned. The Treasury, the White House, the rope walk, all the prominent offices of the Government and many private residences were burned. The 'hearts of the people,' that were to defend this country, ran through this town, as ordered by the General commanding, before firing a single shot, to the suburbs of the city, retreating through Washington and Georgetown. The best that General Winder, in command of the forces, could do, was to suggest that they should fill the windows of the Capitol with riflemen, but he got scared before the firing and ordered a retreat. Just where the President spent that day history does not tell us, but at night his wife, who, almost alone of all the people in Washington, gained real glory on that day, met him on the shore of the river, where a boat was ready, and went over to Virginia. There they found a refuge in some common hotel. They abandoned that and hid in the woods. Is it possible for imagination to conceive a deeper National degradation?"

General Hawley pointed the moral to his narrative by remarking that three or four days before Admiral Cockburn arrived, the members of the Cabinet gave assurances that there was no danger of war, and the 6000 troops in the city were not ordered out until the enemy appeared. The Senator condemned the action of the authorities at that time as "idiotic management," and suggested that it was always wise to be ready for an emergency.—Washington Post.

A Scrap-Iron Yard.

A scrap-iron yard is a curious place, where almost every conceivable article of iron finds its way. Iron spoons, kettles, frying pans, tea trays, locks, keys, horseshoes, nails, nuts and bolts, hinges, window frames, steam boilers and thousands of other things besides. About two years ago the scrap yard with which I am connected had about 20,000 bayonets which were quite bright, lying in the yard at one time. They had been made at the time of the Franco-German war, and had never been used, so they eventually found their way into the scrap-yard.—Chambers's Journal.

WATER CAME IN TORRENTS.

Lives Lost and Property Destroyed by a Cloudburst.

Reports from Marshal, Wetzel and Tyler counties, W. Va., are to the effect that great damage has been done and some lives lost by a great cloudburst. In Marshall the damage in and about Mountsville will reach several thousand dollars. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad track and other property were damaged to the extent of $3,000 by the washouts. In Tyler county, in the vicinity of Sisterville, the storm created the most havoc.

For the past two days it has been raining almost incessantly, and all the streams were swollen to twice their normal size. When the storm came up they became raging rivers, and swept everything in their pathway.

A mile below Sisterville the Ohio River Railroad was washed out for a distance of a mile and a-half, and the rails are lying 200 feet out of position. The loss will be over $10,000. Several houses were washed away, and the occupants narrowly escaped after ropes were thrown to them. The Carter Oil Company lost several rigs, and it is thought that damage to other oil properties in the back part of the country has occurred.

Several instances of teams and cattle being washed away are reported. There were five men in one wagon, and only two of them were rescued alive.

New Martinsville, Wetzel county, was in great danger, as Fishing Creek, which runs through the town, was a raging torrent, and the inhabitants of the village have taken to to hills. The latest reports from the country districts are that the damage is enormous. Many houses have been washed away, and it is feared that there has been much loss of life, but reports, on account of the storm, are meager.

ACT OF DESPERATE CONVICTS.

Attempt to Burn the Chair Factory at Kentucky Prison.

Charles Brown, a third-term convict, serving a life sentence for bigamy; Henry Gardner, a four-year convict for robbery, and Zack Hopewell, serving four years for burglary, attempted to burn the chair factory of the Kentucky Penitentiary, at Frankfort, but were caught in the act by guards and put in chains. The shops of the State prison at Eddyville were recently burned by convicts who were attempting to escape.

Business Suspended to Hunt Murderers.

At Bayou Gala, La., Mrs. Landry, a widow, was stabbed through the throat and killed, and Miss Madeline Herbert, her adopted daughter, received two gashes across the face at the hands of unknown persons. Business was suspended to search for the murderers.

Of the 247 passengers and crew of the British steamship Drummond Castle, which was sunk at Brest, France, only three persons, all seamen, were rescued. Bodies of the 244 persons drowned are being recovered almost hourly.

The report that a party headed by the Marquis de Mores, consisting of 35 men bound for the Soudan in order to enlist Arab chiefs against the British, has been massacred to a man, has been confirmed.

Out of the Common Run.

Henry Schacht, of Johnson County, Nebraska, sold the other day a pet pig weighing 850 pounds.

La Crosse, Kan., is a dead town. When any one living near wants a house he goes to La Crosse, buys one for a few sesterces and hauls it off.

The largest edible oysters are found in Australia. Some of them measure a foot across the shell.

Three thousand four hundred and thirty-four ships passed through the Suez Canal during last season.

A Scottish authority has discovered that the skirlin' o' the pipes can be heard a distance of eight miles.

Roughly speaking, the consumption of tea in India is one-fourth of a pound to each person, while in the United Kingdom the annual consumption per head is from 5¼ to 5½ pounds.

William Waterman, of Dowagiac, Mich., who is eighty-two, says that he expects to live to 100 or longer. His father was married at 100 and lived happily with his wife for fourteen years after that.

A young woman of Upton, Mass., heard that her brother had the measles in a Boston hospital and went to see him. The authorities refused to let her in, so she climbed a fire escape and talked to him through the window.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

The whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call or duty.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

People seldom improve when they have no model but themselves to copy after.

Buy $1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mf'g Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 286 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

If you have both tracts and bread to give the hungry give them the bread first.

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

Many a tear can be dried easier with bank notes than with a handkerchief.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. H. Lotz, 1306 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

It is always dangerous to take a veiled woman for a beautiful one.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Go back far enough, and you can find a scandal in every family.

S. K. Coburn, Mgr., Clarie Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

All the reasoning of man is not worth one sentiment of woman.

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

A lowly origin does not preclude a lofty destiny.

AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is **any reason** why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is **every reason** why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is **why** you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

DON'T DRINK IT! More deaths caused by **foul water** than by any other cause. Our Well Drilling Machinery obviates the difficulty and drills wells below surface contaminations and *effectually shuts them out.* There is money in drilling wells with modern and first-class machinery. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

BNU 9

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

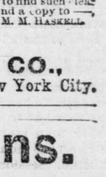
GERMAN DICTIONARY

OF 624 PAGES

FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

A FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY

AT VERY SMALL PRICE.



It gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of $1

READ WHAT THIS MAN SAYS:

SALEM, MASS., May 31, 1894.

Book Pub. House, 134 Leonard St.:

The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such clear print in so cheap a book. Please send a copy to ——, and inclosed find $1 for same. M. M. HASKELL.

Address

BOOK PUB. CO.,

134 Leonard Street, New York City.

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS

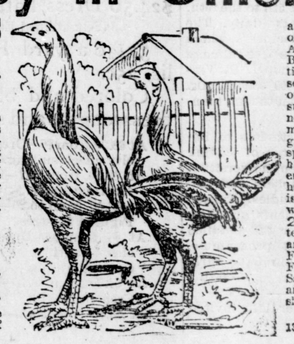
—IF YOU—

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

We offer, embracing the PRACTICAL EXPERIENCES 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.