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od's Sarsaparilla the best
itizer and nervetonic. In fact

ood's
arsaparilla

True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1

Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.

FLOUR—Balto. Best Pat.	$	@	4 15
High Grade Extra			3 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		58¾	61¾
CORN—No. 2 White		31¾	32
Oats—Southern & Penn		22½	22¾
RYE—No. 2		34⅛	35
HAY—Choice Timothy		16 00	16 50
Good to Prime		15 00	15 50
STRAW—Rye in car lds		14 00	15 00
Wheat Blocks		7 00	8 00
Oat Blocks		8 50	9 00

CANNED GOODS.

TOMATOES—Stnd. No. 3	$	@	65
No. 2			50
PEAS—Standards		90	1 25
Seconds			85
CORN—Dry Pack			70
Moist			50

HIDES.

CITY STEERS	$	7 @	7½
City Cows		6	6½
Southern No. 2		4½	5

POTATOES AND VEGETABLES.

POTATOES—Burbanks	$	1 25 @	1 50
ONIONS		1 00	1 15

PROVISIONS.

HOGS PRODUCTS—shls	$	6@	6½
Clear ribsides		6	6¾
Hams		10½	12
Mess Pork, per bar			9 50
LARD—Crude			4
Best refined			5½

BUTTER.

BUTTER—Fine Crmy	$	16 @	17
Under Fine		14½	15
Creamery Rolls		16	17

CHEESE.

CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy	$	7½@	7¾
N. Y. Flats		8¼	8½
Skim Cheese		3	5

EGGS.

—State	$	10½@	11
—rth Carolina		9	10

LIVE POULTRY.

—CKENS—Hens	$	9 @	9½
—ucks, per lb		11	12

TOBACCO.

—ACCO—Md. Infer's	$	1 50 @	2 50
—ound common		3 00	4 00
—iddling		6 00	7 00
—ancy		10 00	12 00

LIVE STOCK.

—E—Best Beeves	$	4 30 @	4 50
—EEP		2 00	3 50
Hogs		3 70	3 80

FURS AND SKINS.

MUSKRAT	$	10 @	11
Raccoon		40	45
Red Fox		—	1 00
Skunk Black		—	80
Opossum		22	23
Mink		—	80
Otter		—	6 00

NEW YORK

FLOUR—Southern	$	3 60 @	4 20
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		61	61⅝
—YE—Western		38	39
—ORN—No. 2		32	34
—ATS—No. 3		20½	22¾
—TTER—State		10	15
—GS—State		13	13½
CHEESE—State		5¼	6⅛

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Southern	$	3 60 @	2 60
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		60⅝	61¼
CORN—No. 3		32¼	32½
OATS—No. 2		22½	23
BUTTER—State		17	18
EGGS—Penna. ft		11½	12

A bottle was picked up recently near Birkenhead, England, containing a slip of paper upon which was written a statement that the steamship Naronic struck an iceberg and was sinking in midocean. The Naronic sailed from Liverpool for New York, February 11, 1893, and was never seen again.

A MOTHER'S DUTY.

Your daughters are the most precious legacy possible in this life.

The responsibility for them, and their future, is largely with you.

The mysterious change that develops the thoughtful woman from the thoughtless girl, should find you on the watch day and night.

As you care for their physical well-being, so will the woman be, and so will her children be also.

Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable



Compound" is the sure reliance in this hour of trial. Thousands have found it the never-failing power to correct all irregularities and start the woman on the sea of life with that physical health all should have.

Womb difficulties, displacements and the horrors cannot exist in company with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Drink HIRES Rootbeer when you're hot; when you're thirsty; when callers come. At any and all times drink HIRES Rootbeer.

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: "A Christian Mother."

TEXT: "Moreover his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year when she came up with her husband to offer the yearly sacrifice."—I Samuel ii., 19.

The stories of Deborah and Abigail are very apt to discourage a woman's soul. She says within herself, "It is impossible that I ever achieve any such grandeur of character, and I don't mean to try," as though a child should refuse to play the eight notes because he cannot execute a "William Tell." This Hannah of the text differs from the persons I just named. She was an ordinary woman, with ordinary intellectual capacity, placed in ordinary circumstances, and yet, by extraordinary piety, standing out before all the ages to come the ideal Christian mother. Hannah was the wife of Elkanah, who was a person very much like herself—unromantic and plain, never having fought a battle or been the subject of a marvelous escape. Neither of them would have been called a genius. Just what you and I might be that was Elkanah and Hannah. The brightest time in all the history of that family was the birth of Samuel. Although no star ran along the heavens pointing down to his birthplace, I think the angels of God stooped at the coming of so wonderful a prophet. As Samuel had been given in answer to prayer, Elkanah and all his family save Hannah started up to Shiloh to offer sacrifices of thanksgiving. The cradle where the child slept was altar enough for Hannah's grateful heart, but when the boy was old enough she took him to Shiloh and took three bullocks and an epah of flour and a bottle of wine and made offering of sacrifice unto the Lord, and there, according to a previous vow, she left him, for there he was to stay all the days of his life and minister in the sanctuary.

Years rolled on, and every year Hannah made with her own hand a garment for Samuel and took it over to him. The lad would have got along well without that garment, for I suppose he was well clad by the ministry of the temple, but Hannah could not be contented unless she was all the time doing something for her idolized boy. "Moreover, his mother made him a little coat and brought it to him from year to year, when she came up with her husband to offer the annual sacrifice."

Hannah stands before you, then, to-day, in the first place, as an industrious mother. There was no need that she work. Elkanah, her husband, was far from poor. He belonged to a distinguished family, for the Bible tells us that he was the son of Jeroham, the son of Elihu, the son of Tohu, the son of Zuph. "Who were they?" you say. I do not know, but they were distinguished people, no doubt, or their names would not have been mentioned. Hannah might have seated herself in her family, and, with folded arms and dishevelled hair, read novels, from year to year, if there had been any to read; but, when I see her making that garment and taking it over to Samuel, I know she is industrious from principle as well as from pleasure. God would not have a mother become a drudge or a slave; he would have her employ all the helps possible in this day in the rearing of her children. But Hannah ought never to be ashamed to be found making a coat for Samuel. Most mothers need no counsel in this direction. The wrinkles on their brow, the pallor on their cheek, the thimble mark on their finger, attest that they are faithful in their motherly duties. The bloom and the brightness and the vivacity of girlhood have given place to the grander dignity and usefulness and industry of motherhood. But there is a heathenish idea getting abroad in some of the families of Americans; there are mothers who banish themselves from the home circle. For three-fourths of their maternal duties they prove themselves incompetent. They are ignorant of what their children wear, and what their children eat, and what their children read. They intrust to irresponsible persons these young immortals and allow them to be under influences which may cripple their bodies, or taint their purity, or spoil their manners, or destroy their souls. From the awkward cut of Samuel's coat you know his mother Hannah did not make it.

Out from under flaming chandeliers, and off from imported carpets, and down the granite stairs there is coming a great crowd of children in this day, untrained, stupid, incompetent for all the practical duties of life, ready to be caught in the first whirl of crime and sensuality. Indolent and unfaithful mothers will make indolent and unfaithful children. You cannot expect neatness and order in any house where the daughters see nothing but slatternliness and upside downativeness in their parents. Let Hannah be idle, and most certainly Samuel will grow up idle. Who are the industrious men in all our occupations and professions? Who are they managing the merchandise of the world, building the walls, tinning the roofs, weaving the carpets, making the laws, governing the nations, making the earth to quake and heave and roar and rattle with the tread of gigantic enterprises? Who are they? For the most part they descended from industrious mothers who in the old homestead used to spin their own yarn and weave their own carpets and plait their own doormats and flag their own chairs and do their own work. The stalwart men and the influential women of this day, ninety-nine out of 100 of them, came from such an illustrious ancestry of hard knuckles and homespun. And who are these people in society, light as froth, blown every whither of temptation and fashion—the peddlers of filthy stories, the dancing jacks of political parties, the scum of society, the tavern lounging, store infesting, the men of low wink and filthy chuckle and brass breastpin and rotten associations? For the most part they came from mothers idle and disgusting, the scandal mongers of society, going from house to house attending to everybody's business but their own, believing in witches and ghosts and horseshoes to keep the devil out of the churn, and by a godless life setting their children on the very verge of hell. The mothers of Samuel Johnson and of Alfred the Great and of Isaac Newton and of St. Augustine and of Richard Cecil and of President Edwards for the most part were industrious, hard working mothers.

Now, while I congratulate all Christian mothers upon the wealth and the modern science which may afford them all kinds of help, let me say that every mother ought to be observant of her children's walk, her children's behavior, her children's food, her children's books, her children's companionship. However much help Hannah may have, I think she ought every year, at least, to make one garment for Samuel. The Lord have mercy on the man who is so unfortunate as to have had a lazy mother!

Again, Hannah stands before you to-day as an intelligent mother. From the way in which she talked in this chapter, and from the way she managed this boy, you know she was intelligent. There are no persons in a community who need to be so wise and well informed as mothers. Oh, this work of culturing children for this world and the next! This child is timid, and it must be roused up and pushed out into activities. This child is forward, and he must be held back and tamed down into modesty and politeness. Rewards for one, punishments for another. That which will make George will ruin John. The rod is necessary in one case, while a frown of displeasure is more than enough in another. Whipping and a dark closet do not exhaust all the rounds of domestic discipline. There have been children who have grown up and gone to glory without ever having their ears boxed. Oh, how much care and intelligence are necessary in the rearing of children! But in this day, when there are so many books on this subject, no parent is excusable in being ignorant of the best mode of bringing up a child. If parents knew more of dietetics, there would not be so many dyspeptic stomachs, and weak nerves, and inactive livers among children. If parents knew more of physiology, there would not be so many curved spines and cramped chests, and inflamed throats, and diseased lungs as there are among children. If parents knew more of art and were in sympathy with all that is beautiful, there would not be so many children coming out in the world with boorish proclivities. If parents knew more of Christ and practiced more of His religion, there would not be so many little feet already starting on the wrong road, and all around us voices of riot and blasphemy would not come up with such ecstasy of infernal triumph.

Again, Hannah stands before you to-day as a Christian mother. From her prayers and from the way she consecrated her boy to God I know she was good. A mother may have the finest culture, the most brilliant surroundings, but she is not fit for her duties unless she be a Christian mother. There may be well read libraries in the house, and exquisite music in the parlor, and the canvas of the best artist adorning the walls, and the wardrobe be crowded with tasteful apparel, and the children be wonderful for their attainments and make the house ring with laughter and innocent mirth, but there is something woefully lacking in that house if it be not also the residence of a Christian mother. I bless God that there are not many prayerless mothers. The weight of responsibility is so great that they feel the need of a divine hand to help and a divine voice to comfort and a divine heart to sympathize. Thousands of mothers have been led into the kingdom of God by the hands of their little children. There are hundreds of mothers to-day who would not have been Christians had it not been for the prattle of their little ones. Standing some day in the nursery, they bethought themselves: "This child God has given me to raise for eternity. What is my influence upon it? Not being a Christian myself, how can I ever expect him to become a Christian. Lord, help me!"

Every child is a bundle of tremendous possibilities. And whether that child shall come forth in life, its heart attuned to the eternal harmonies, and after a life of usefulness on earth, go to a life of joy in heaven, or whether across it shall jar eternal discords, and after a life of wrongdoing on earth it shall go to a home of impenetrable darkness and an abyss of immeasurable plunge—is being decided by nursery song and Sabbath lesson and evening prayer and walk and ride and look and frown and smile. Oh, how many children in glory, crowding all the battlements and lifting a million voiced hosanna, brought to God through Christian parentage! One hundred and twenty clergymen were together, and they were telling their experience and their ancestry, and of the one hundred and twenty clergymen, how many of them, do you suppose, assigned as the means of their conversion the influence of a Christian mother? One hundred out of the hundred and twenty. Philip Doddridge was brought to God by the Scripture lesson on the Dutch tile of the chimney fireplace. The mother thinks she is only rocking a child, but at the same time she may be rocking the destiny of empires, rocking the fate of nations, rocking the glories of heaven. The same maternal power that may lift a child up may press a child down. A daughter came to a worldly mother and said she was anxious about her sins and she had been praying all night. The mother said: "Oh, stop praying! I don't believe in praying. Get over all those religious notions, and I'll give you a dress that will cost five hundred dollars, and you may wear it next week to that party."

The daughter took the dress, and she moved in the gay circle, the gayest of all the gay that night, and, sure enough, all religious impressions were gone, and she stopped praying. A few months after, she came to die and in her closing moments said, "Mother, I wish you would bring me that dress that cost $500." The mother thought it was a very strange request, but she brought it to please the dying child. "Now," said the daughter, "mother, hang that dress on the foot of my bed." And the dress was hung there on the foot of the bed. Then the dying girl got up on one elbow and looked at her mother and then pointed to the dress and said, "Mother, that dress is the price of my soul." Oh, what a momentous thing it is to be a mother!

Again, and lastly, Hannah stands before you to-day, the rewarded mother. For all the coats she has made for Samuel, for all the prayers she offered for him, for the discipline she exerted over him, she got abundant compensation in the piety and usefulness and the popularity of her son Samuel, and that is true in all ages. Every mother gets full pay for all the prayers and tears in behalf of her children. That man useful in commercial life, that man prominent in the profession, that master mechanic—why, every step he takes in life has an echo of gladness in the old heart that long ago taught him to be Christian and heroic and earnest. The story of what you have done or what you have written, of the influence you have exerted, has gone back to the old homestead—for there is some one always ready to carry good tidings—and that story makes the needle in the old mother's tremulous hand fly quicker and the flail in the father's hand come down upon the barn floor with a more vigorous thump. Parents love to hear good news from their children. Do you send them good news, always? Look out for the young man who speaks of his father as the "governor," the "squire" or the "old chap." Look out for the young woman who calls her mother her "maternal ancestor" or the "old woman." "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey his mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it." God grant that all these parents may have the great satisfaction of seeing their children grow up Christians.

But, oh, the pang of that mother who, after a life of street gadding and gossip retailing, hanging on her children the fripperies and follies of this world, sees those children tossed out on the sea of life like foam on the wave or nonentities in a world where only brawny and stalwart character can stand the shock! But blessed be the mother who looks upon her children as sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty! Oh, the satisfaction of Hannah in seeing Samuel serving at the altar; of Mother Eunice in seeing her Timothy learned in the Scriptures. That is the mother's recompense—to see children coming up useful in the world, reclaiming the lost, healing the sick, pitying the ignorant, earnest and useful in every sphere. That throws a new light back on the old family Bible whenever she reads it; and that will be ointment to soothe the aching limbs of decrepitude and light up the closing hours of life's day with the glories of an autumnal sunset.

There she sits—the old Christian mother—ripe for heaven. Her eyesight is almost gone, but the splendors of the celestial city kindle up her vision. The gray light of heaven's morn has struck through the gray locks which are folded back over the wrinkled temples. She stoops very much now under the burden of care she used to carry for her children. She sits at home to-day, too old to find her way to the house of God; but while she sits there all the past comes back, and the children that 40 years ago trooped around her armchair with their little griefs and joys and sorrows, those children are all gone now—some caught up into a better realm, where they shall never die, and others out in the broad world, attesting the excellence of a Christian mother's discipline. Her last days are full of peace, and calmer and sweeter will her spirit become, until the gates of life shall lift and let the wornout pilgrim into eternal springtide and youth, where the limbs never ache and the eyes never grow dim and the staff of the exhausted and decrepit pilgrims shall become the palm of the immortal athlete.

Mills Begin to Grind.

The mills along the Big Caney, Kansas, have begun to grind on the wheat crop of 1896.

Drought in Minnesota and the Dakotas is injuring the wheat crop.

MARYLAND STATE NEWS.

The Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

A bad smashup occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad at Woodmont at 5.40 o'clock a. m., caused by the breaking of a tender axle of engine No. 533, drawing an empty westbound freight. Eleven oil-tank cars were piled up on each other and all badly wrecked. The north track was considerably torn, while both tracks were blockaded. Rigger crews were dispatched from Cumberland and Martinsburg. At 1.40 o'clock both tracks were cleared. All trains were delayed. No one was hurt.

John Shields, of Emmitsburg, charged with non-support of his wife and minor children, has been held to bail for court at Frederick. The writ was sworn out under the recent act of the Legislature, making it a misdemeanor for a man to fail to support his wife and minor children. The case will be the first of the kind yet tried before the Frederick County Court. Chief Judge McSherry, of the Court of Appeals, will be upon the bench. More than usual interest is attached to this case, as it is claimed by many that the act is unconstitutional.

Walter Drury, aged five years, son of Martin Drury, of Blair's Valley, was bitten by a copperhead snake ten times and died from the effects of the poison. He was in bed with his older brother, Ignatius. They awoke in the night, and Walter thought a mouse was biting him on the foot. He called to his parents, and they came into the room with a light. A snake wound itself around Walter and sank its fangs into his body ten times until the child fell from pain and exhaustion. He was bitten twice on the arm, twice on the stomach, once on the breast and on his feet and legs. In the meantime Ignatius was battling with a second copperhead snake which crawled out of the covers. Ignatius was bitten twice, once on the hip and once on the arm. He shook off the snake and leaped out of bed. Mrs. Drury, in going to the rescue of her boys, stepped on the snake which had bitten Ignatius, and the snake bit her on the foot. Both snakes disappeared through a hole in the floor through which doubtless they had crawled into the house. The body of Walter swelled to immense size almost immediately and he suffered intense pain. Mr. Drury rode six miles for a physician, but when the doctor arrived the lad was dying. The physician was too late to save Walter, but he gave Mrs. Drury and Ignatius remedies to counteract the poisonous bites, and both of them will recover. The house in which Mr. Drury lives is built at the foot of North mountain and the boys slept in the basement to keep cool. It is thought the snakes crawled into the house from the mountain.

Mrs. Ellen Jane White had a lively encounter near Terra Alta with a large rattlesnake, which she killed. She removed the skin and sold it in Terra Alta. This makes the twenty-second rattlesnake Mrs. White has killed this season. During the same time her brother, Josiah Summers, has killed twenty-one rattlers.

THE SOUTH.

Special reports of Southern business conditions to the Manufacturers' Record show that municipal improvements in the way of water works, sewerage systems, &c., are attracting the attention of the smaller towns throughout the South. Athens, Ga., expects to build a $15,000 water works; St. Augustine will vote on $60,000 of bonds for water works; Franklin, Ky., will probably build $25,000 water works; a $25,000 water works company has been organized at Beaufort, S. C.; Gaffney City, S. C., has voted $18,000 for water works; an artesian well company to drill artesian wells at different points has been organized at Columbia with a capital stock of $18,000; New Martinsville, W. Va., has issued $10,500 of bonds for water works; Madisonville, Tenn., will build $18,000 court house, and at Montevallo, Ala., $50,000 buildings for a Girls' Industrial School will be constructed.

The Central Street Railway Company will build a new power house and extend its system at a cost of $500,000; a rice milling company at Mermentou, La., will build a 600-barrel rice mill; the Noel Mills Company, of Estill Springs, Tenn., having a capacity of 2,500 barrels of flour a day, will go into operation after an idleness of a year or more; contracts have been let during the week for a $50,000 cotton mill at Albemarle, N. C; and a 4 000 spindle mill at Bamberg, S. C., a cold storage and abattoir plant will be built at Montgomery, Ala.; at Corona, Ala., a 1100-ton acre tract of coal land will be developed.

A company has been organized at Little Rock to establish a horseless carriage system over the streets of that city in opposition to street railway companies; a company has been organized at Winston, N. C., to contract for railroad building and general improvement work; a $25,000 tobacco company has been organized at Greensboro; a 15-ton ice plant will be built at Durham; the Cisco, Texas, Oil Mill Company has let contract for $75,000 mill; a 150-ton mill will be built near Shreveport, La.; a large oyster canning house will be established at West Point, Va., and a $25,000 plow works will be built at Lynchburg.

In building operations a contract has been closed for a $300,000 office building at Atlanta, and negotiations are pending for several other large office buildings at that point. Norfolk people expect to build a $400,000 hotel, and the Plant Railway System will build a large hotel at Clearwater, Fla.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The journeymen horseshoers of Buffalo went on strike for a uniform scale of wages and a ten-hour day.

The Miners' Union at Cripple Creek, Colorado, ordered a strike, to compel the mine owners to employ none but union men.

It is said that 1,913,000 out of a total of 2,500,000 cotton spindles in the South have agreed to shut down 38⅓ per cent. of the time between July and October.

The strikers at the Brown Hoisting Works, in Cleveland, Ohio, resumed rioting, and militia had to be sent to the scene. A number of non-union men were hunted down by the strikers and beaten with clubs.

EX-GOV. RUSSELL DEAD.

The Noted Leader of New England Democracy Passes Away.

Ex-Governor Russell, of Massachusetts, was found dead in his fishing camp at Adelaide, near Grand Pabos, Quebec. He passed through Montreal in the best of health, and was then on his way to the salmon grounds in Gaspe. Grand Pabos, the nearest telegraph station to St. Adelaide, is a little fishing place of only three hundred inhabitants. Mr. Russell's companions were his brother and Colonel Francis Peabody, Jr., of Boston. They had been fishing all day, when the ex-Governor seemed in very best of health. The tent in which they slept was divided into two compartments, and, as the ex-Governor slept alone, the others never knew that he was dead till late in the morning, when they thought it was time to wake him. Heart disease was the cause of death.

President Cleveland's Tribute.

President Cleveland keenly feels the death of Hon. William E. Russell. He received a message announcing the sad event from a friend in Boston on his return from his fishing trip. He expressed his sorrow in the following tribute:

"My personal relations were so intimate and close with ex-Governor Russell that I could not but be terribly shocked at the news of his sudden death, which I just received. While this intelligence has caused me to mourn the personal loss, I cannot forget Mr. Russell's eminent public services and his attributes of bravery and patriotism, which made him so valuable a citizen, and especially at this time, when courageous adherents to the right and unfaltering advocacy of sound principles are so much needed. It may, therefore, well be said that the country has suffered a bereavement. The people of Massachusetts surely cannot fail to mourn throughout the length and breadth of the commonwealth the untimely death of a son whose career has at all times reflected honor upon his native state."

What a Bee-Samson Will Carry.

A small boy is doing very well indeed if he can lift and carry 100 pounds or a little less than his weight. And he would have to drop it pretty quick, too.

But listen to what a bee will do. Not long ago some scientists caught a number of bees just as they returned to their hive laden with honey, and, after inclosing them in a little box, carefully weighed them. When the bees had unloaded they were again caught, placed in the same box and weighed a second time. The experiment showed that when laden the bees weighed three times as much as when empty. It was, therefore, concluded that a bee can carry three times its own weight of honey—and fly for a long distance with it, too.

Mme. Stolzmann, an impresario who has created a sensation in Italy for some years past, has just been sentenced to two years' imprisonment for some offense against the laws.

Mohammed's Only Male Descendant

The only male descendant of Mohammed is Elsaid Ahmed Effendi Abdel Khalek Sheik-el-Sadat, who lives in Egypt and is a prominent Arab gentleman in the Khedive's country. The sheik's house in Cairo is an ancient affair and his ancestors have occupied it for eight centuries. He is typically oriental except that he is of an enormous stature. His face is very red, his hair short and curly and sprinkled with gray, his eyes small, beady and black, with heavy lids. His face is sensual, with thick lips and heavy, jowl, stolid and expressionless except when moved by anger or pleasure.

The Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Every girl of sixteen has contempt for the patience old women have for their husbands.

Are You Satisfied With What You Know,

Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have $50 or $60 you can spare for a 15-volume encyclopædia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable Encyclopædia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopædia should take advantage of this great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts collated in this book.

When a woman is engaged to be married she thinks that life has just begun for her.

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, 298 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

Death is so swift that it overtakes everybody and yet so slow that anyone can catch it.

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.

Death is a whip, and with famous persons it has a cracker on the end.

Albert Burch, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Death is a sauce without which life would be barely palatable.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. —Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Sicien and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

Truth is a virtue, but a mighty awkward one in a horse trade.

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

In too many cases marriage is simply a polite serfdom.

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

The most preposterous thing in life is honesty in love.

St. Vitus' Dance. One bottle Dr. Fenner's Specific cures. Circular, Fredonia, N. Y.

Life is an oyster that very often turns out to be bad just as we get ready to eat it.

How Old are You?

You need not answer the question, madam, for in your case age is not counted by years. It will always be true that "a woman is as old as she looks." Nothing sets the seal of age so deeply upon woman's beauty as gray hair. It is natural, therefore, that every woman is anxious to preserve her hair in all its original abundance and beauty; or, that being denied the crowning gift of beautiful hair, she longs to possess it. Nothing is easier than to attain to this gift or to preserve it, if already possessed. Ayer's Hair Vigor restores gray or faded hair to its original color. It does this by simply aiding nature, by supplying the nutrition necessary to health and growth. There is no better preparation for the hair than

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR.

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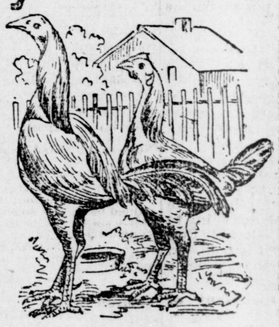
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