More

al value, more skill, care, expense, more rful cures and more curative power in

lood's Sarsaparilla

any other. Be sure to get only Hood's.

s Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

ARYLAND STATE NEWS.

Latest Happenings in Various Parts of the State.

ler the act of the last Legislature, 304, empowering the Circuit Court rd county, in equity, to dispose of imed balance of $2,805 77 from the he Patapsco Female Institute prop- James MacKubin and Mr. Samuel e, trustees of the fund, have paid t amount to the Howard county ard. This amount of money had ited to forty-three of the original lers of sixty years ago, all of whom, ascertained, are long since dead, entitled under the claims failed to emselves known to the trustees. was accepted for the school board ent Henry O. Devries and Secre- Treasurer L. M. Shipley, with the t that whenever any legal repre- s of any of the parties shall appear ow title thereto the board shall pay veral amounts audited to the different s under whom the claims may be ht.

. Grethan Meore was drowned near me in Lake's district, Dorchester He and his brother were in a skiff ow creek at the head of Fishing n the boat capsized His brother the shore and saved himself. The aptain Moore was recovered one r the accident.

teynolds, of Arcadia, Neb., is spend- e time in Hagerstown. He is a vocate of the gold standard and ld coins for buttons. He attracts ition of everybody on the street, for walking goldbug. He has a couple l dollars' worth of gold on his coat st. For coat-buttons he has four ld pieces. His five vest-buttons are ld pieces, and he wears $5 gold pieces ttons on his coat-sleeve. His scarf made of a $5 gold piece.

orneys December and January are two ida lawyers who are amusing the Kansas ple just now, where they have gone on iness. The two men are distinguished yers in Nevada, and their firm style is nuary & December, attorneys-at-law."

ptain-General Weyler has prohibited the rtation of bananas from Cuba, as he es the vessels in the trade furnish re- ces to the insurgents.

e centenary of the death of Robert as celebrated at Dumfries, Scotland, town the poet died.

OMEN DISCOURAGED.

AND SUFFICIENT REASONS FOR THE BLUES.

ctors Fail to Understand Symptoms That Are Danger Signals.

marked trait in woman's character place implicit confidence in her cian.

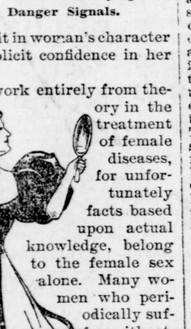
an must work entirely from the- ory in the treatment of female diseases, for unfor- tunately facts based upon actual knowledge, belong to the female sex alone. Many wo- men who peri- odically suf- fer with at- tacks of faint- ness, diz- ziness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" want-to-be-left-alone feeling, do ot at first realize that these are e infallible symptoms of womb ouble and the forerunners of great ffering.



Soon they grow to feel that the ctor does not understand their case. hen they remember that "a woman st understands a woman's ills," and rn to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter is but one posi- ive illustration of this fact:—

"Four years ago I began to suffer with great weak- ness of the genera- tive organs. My womb was pro- lapsed; I suffered with continual backache and all the other pains that accompany that weakness. I ried doctor after doctor, had perations. The inal operation fter which I ecame a total reck, was raping of the mb. A friend, one day, recom- nded to my husband your Com- nd. He bought me a bottle. The f I experienced after taking it, wonderful. I continued its use, I am glad to say my recovery is a ect surprise to everybody that vs me."—MRS. B. BLUHM, 4040 San cisco Ave., St. Louis, Mo.



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Law of Heredity."

TEXT: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"—I Samuel xvii., 53.

Never was there a more unequal fight than that between David and Goliath; David five feet high, Goliath ten; David a shepherd boy brought up amid rural scenes, Goliath a warrior by profession; Goliath a mountain of braggadocio, David a marvel of humility; Goliath armed with an iron spear, David armed with a sling, with smooth stones from the brook. But you are not to despise these latter weapons. There was a regiment of slingers in the Assyrian army and a regiment of slingers in the Egyptian army, and they made terrible execution, and they could cast a stone with as much accuracy and force as now can be sent shot or shell. The Greeks in their army had slingers who would throw leaden plummets inscribed with the irritating words, "Take this!"

So it was a mighty weapon David employed in that famous combat. A Jewish rabbi says that the probability is that Goliath was in such contempt for David that in a paroxysm of laughter he threw his head back and his helmet fell off, and David saw the uncovered forehead, and his opportunity had come, and taking this sling and swinging it around his head two or three times, and aiming it at that uncovered forehead, crashed it in like an eggshell. The battle over, behold the tableau: King Saul sitting, little David standing, his fingers clutched into the hair of decapitated Goliath. As Saul sees David standing there holding in his hand the ghastly, reeking, staring trophy, evidence of the complete victory over God's enemies, the king wonders what parentage was honored by such heroism, and in my text he asks David his pedigree, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" The king saw what you and I see, that this question of heredity is a mighty one.

The longer I live the more I believe in blood—good blood, bad blood, proud blood, humble blood, honest blood, thieving blood, heroic blood, cowardly blood. The tendency may skip a generation or two, but it is sure to come out, as in a little child you sometimes see a similarity to a great-grandfather whose picture hangs on the wall. That the physical and mental and moral qualities are inheritable is patent to any one who keeps his eyes open. The similarity is so striking sometimes as to be amusing. Great families, regal or literary, are apt to have the characteristics all down through the generations, and what is more perceptible in such families may be seen on a smaller scale in all families. A thousand years have no power to obliterate the difference.

The large lip of the house of Austria is seen in all the generations and is called the Hapsburg lip. The house of Stuart always means in all generations cruelty and bigotry and sensuality. Witness Queen of Scotts. Witness Charles I and Charles II. Witness James I and James II and all the other scoundrels of that line. Scottish blood means persistence, English blood means reverence for the ancient, Welsh blood means religiosity, Danish blood means fondness for the sea, Indian blood means roaming disposition, Celtic blood means fervidity, Roman blood means conquest. The Jewish facility for accumulation you may trace clear back to Abraham, of whom the Bible says, "he was rich in silver and gold and cattle," and to Isaac and Jacob, who had the same characteristics. Some families are characterized by longevity, and they have a tenacity of life positively Methuselah. Others are characterized by Goliathian stature, and you can see it for one generation, two generations, five generations, in all the generations. Vigorous theology runs down in the line of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs on in the family of the Kembles. Literature runs on in the line of the Trollopes. Philanthropy runs on in the lines of the Wilberforces. Statesmanship runs on in the line of the Adamses. You see these peculiarities in all generations. Henry and Catherine of Navarre religious, all their families religious. The celebrated family of Casini, all mathematicians. The celebrated family of the Medici, grandfather, son and Catherine, all remarkable for keen intellect. The celebrated family of Gustavus Adolphus, all warriors.

This law of heredity asserts itself without reference to social or political condition, for you sometimes find the ignoble in high place and the honorable in obscure place. A descendant of Edward I a toll gatherer. A descendant of Edward III a doorkeeper. A descendant of the Duke of Northumberland a trunk maker. Some of the mightiest families of England are extinct, while some of those most honored in the peerage go back to an ance-try of hard knuckles and rough exterior. This law of heredity is entirely independent of social or political conditions. Then you find avarice and jealousy and sensuality and fraud having full swing in some families. The violent temper of Frederick William is the inheritance of Frederick the Great. It is not a theory founded by worldly philosophy, but by divine authority. Do you not remember how the Bible speaks of a chosen generation, of the generation of the righteous, of the generation of vipers, of an untoward generation, of a stubborn generation, of the iniquity of the fathers visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generations? So that the text comes to-day with the force of a projectile hurled from mightiest catapult. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

"Well," says some one, "that theory discharges me from all responsibility. Born of sanctified parents, we are bound to be good, and we cannot help ourselves. Born of unrighteous parentage, we are bound to be evil, and we cannot help ourselves." Two inaccuracies. As much as if you should say: "The centripetal force in nature has a tendency to bring everything to the center, and therefore all come to the center. The centrifugal force in nature has a tendency to throw everything to the periphery, and therefore everything will go out to the periphery." You know as well as I know that you can make the centripetal force overcome the centrifugal, and you can make the centrifugal overcome the centripetal, as when there is a mighty tide of good in a family that may be overcome by determination to evil; as in the case of Aaron Burr, the libertine, who had for father President Burr, the consecrated; as in the case of Pierrepont Edwards, the scourge of New York society eighty years ago, who had a Christian ancestry, while, on the other hand, some of the best men and women of this day are those who have come of an ancestry of which it would not be courteous to speak in their presence. The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry then you are solemnly bound to preserve and develop the glorious inheritance, or if you have come of a depraved ancestry then it is your duty to brace yourself against the evil tendency by all prayer and Christian determination, and you are to find out the family frailties, and in arming the castle put the strongest guard at the weakest gate. With these smooth stones from the brook I hope to strike you, not where David struck Goliath, in the head, but where Nathan struck David, in the heart. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

There is something in all winter holidays to bring up the old folks. I think many of our thoughts at such times are set to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." The old folks were so busy at such times in making us happy and perhaps on less resource made their sons and daughters happier than you on larger resources are able to make your sons and daughters. The snow lay two feet above their graves, but they shook off the white blankets and mingled in the holiday festivities—the same wrinkles, the same stoop of shoulder under the weight of age, the same old style of dress or coat, the same smile, the same tones of voice. I hope you remember them before they went away. If not, I hope there are those who have recited to you what they were, and that there may be in your house some article of dress or furniture with which you associate their memories. I want to arouse the most sacred memories of your heart while I make the impassioned interrogatory in regard to your pedigree, "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

First I accost all those who are descended of a Christian ancestry. I do not ask if your parents were perfect. There are no perfect people now, and I do not suppose there were any perfect people then. Perhaps there was sometimes too much blood in their eye when they chastised you. But, from what I know of you, you got no more than you deserved, and perhaps a little more chastisement would have been salutary. But you are willing to acknowledge, I think, that they wanted to do right. From what you overheard in conversations and from what you saw at the family altar and at neighborhood obsequies you know that they had invited God into their heart and their life. There was something that sustained those old people supernaturally. You have no doubt about their destiny. You expect if you ever get to heaven to meet them as you expect to meet the Lord Jesus Christ.

That early association has been a charm for you. There was a time when you got right up from a house of iniquity and walked out into the fresh air because you thought your mother was looking at you. You have never been very happy in sin because of a sweet old face that would present itself. Tremulous voices from the past accosted you until they were seemingly audible, and you looked around to see who spoke. There was an estate not mentioned in the last will and testament, a vast estate of prayer and holy example and Christian entreaty and glorious memory. The survivors of the family gathered to hear the will read, and this was to be kept and that was to be sold, and it was "share and share alike." But there was an unwritten will that read something like this: "In the name of God, amen, I being of sound mind, bequeath to my children all my prayers for their salvation; I bequeath to them all the results of a lifetime's toil; I bequeath to them the Christian religion, which has been so much comfort to me, and I hope may be solace for them; I bequeath to them a hope of reunion when the partings of life are over. 'Share and share alike,' may they inherit eternal riches. I bequeath to them the wish that they may avoid my errors and copy anything that may have been worthy. In the name of God who made me, and the Christ who redeemed me, and the Holy Ghost who sacrifices me, I make this my last will and testament. Witness all you hosts of heaven. Witness time, witness eternity. Signed, sealed and delivered in this our dying hour, Father and Mother." You did not get that will proved at the surrogate's office, but I take it out to-day and I read it to you. I take it out of the alcoves of your heart. I shake the dust off it. I ask if you will accept that inheritance, or will you break the will?

O ye of Christian ancestry, you have a responsibility vast beyond all measurement. God will not let you off with just being as good as ordinary people when you had such extraordinary advantage. Ought not a flower planted in a hothouse be more thrifty than a flower planted outside in a storm? Ought not a factory turned by the Housatonic do more work than a factory turned by a thin and shallow mountain stream? Ought not you of great early opportunity be better than those who had a cradle unblessed? A father sets his son up in business. He keeps an account of all the expenditures, so much for store fixture, so much for rent, so much for this, so much for that, and all the items aggregated, and the father expects the son to give an account. Your Heavenly Father charges against you all the advantages of a pious ancestry—so many prayers, so much Christian example, so many kind entreaties—all these gracious influences, one tremendous aggregate, and he asks you for an account of it. Ought not you to be better than those who had no such advantage? Better have been a foundling picked up off the city commons than with such magnificent inheritance of consecration to turn out indifferently. Ought not you, my brother, to be better, having had Christian nurture, than the man who can truly say this morning: "The first word I remember my father speaking to me was an oath; the first time I remember my father taking hold of me was in wrath; I never saw a Bible till I was ten years of age, and then I was told it was a book of lies. The first twenty years of my life I was associated with the vicious. I seemed to be walled in by sin and death."

Now, my brother, ought you not—I leave it as a matter of fairness with you—ought you not to be better than those who had no early Christian influence? Standing as you do between the generation that is past and the generation that is to come, are you going to pass the blessing on, or are you going to have your life the gulf in which that tide of blessing shall drop out of sight forever? You are the trustee of piety in that ancestral line, and are you going to augment or squander that solemn trust fund? Are you going to disinherit your sons and daughters of the heirloom which your parents left you? Ah, that cannot be possible—it cannot be possible that you are going to take such a position as that. You are very careful about life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the mortgage, and careful about the title of your property, because when you step off the stage you want your children to get it all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather's or grandmother's religion? Oh, what a last will and testament you are making, my brother! "In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, make this my last will and testament. I bequeath to my children all the money I ever made and all the houses I own, but I disinherit them, I rob them of the ancestral grace and the Christian influence that I inherited. I have squandered that on my own worldliness. Share and share alike must they in the misfortune and the everlasting outrage. Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of God and men and angels and devils and all the generations of earth and heaven and hell, July, 1896."

O ye of highly favored ancestry, wake up this morning to a sense of your opportunity and responsibility. I think there must be an old cradle or a fragment of a cradle somewhere that could tell a story of midnight supplication in your behalf. Where is the old rocking chair in which you were sung to sleep with the holy nursery rhyme? Where is the old clock that ticked away the moments of that sickness on that awful night when there were but three of you awake—you and God and mother? Is there not an old staff in some closet? We beg you to turn over a new leaf this very day.

Oh, the power of ancestral piety, well illustrated by a young man of New York who attended a prayer meeting one night and asked for prayers and then went home and wrote down these words: "Twenty-five years ago to-night my mother went to heaven, my beautiful, blessed mother, and I have been alone, tossed up and down upon the billows of life's tempestuous ocean. Shall I ever go to heaven? She told me I must meet her in heaven. When she took my hand in hers and turned her gentle, loving eyes on me and gazed earnestly and long into my face and then lifted them to heaven in that last prayer, she prayed that I might meet her in heaven. I wonder if I ever shall? My mother's prayers—oh, my sweet, blessed mother's prayers! Did ever a boy have such a mother as I had? For twenty-five years I have not heard her pray until to-night. I have heard her prayers all over again. They have had, in fact, a terrible resurrection. Oh, how she was wont to pray! She prayed as they prayed to-night, so earnest, so importunate, so believing. Shall I ever be a Christian? She was a Christian. Oh, how bright and pure and happy was her life! She was a cheerful and happy Christian.

"There is my mother's Bible. I have not opened it for years. Did she believe I could ever neglect her precious Bible? She surely thought I would read it much and often. How often has she read it to me! How did she cause me to kneel by my little bed and put my little hands up in the attitude of prayer! How has she knelt by me and over me, and I have felt her warm tears raining down upon my hands and face! Blessed mother, did you pray in vain for your boy? It shall not be in vain. Ah, no, no, it shall not be in vain. I will pray for myself. Who has sinned against so much instruction as I have? Against so many precious prayers put up to heaven for me by one of the most lovely, tender, pious, confiding, trusting of mothers in her Heavenly Father's care and grace? She never doubted; she believed. She always prayed as if she did. My Bible, my mother's Bible and my conscience teach what I am and what I have made myself. Oh, the bitter pangs of an accusing conscience! I need a Saviour mighty to save. I must seek Him. I will. I am on the sea of existence, and I can never get off from it. I am afloat. No anchor, no rudder, no compass, no book of instructions, for I have put them all away from me. Saviour of the perishing, save, or I perish." Do you wonder that the next day he arose in prayer meeting and said: "My brethren, I stand before you a monument of God's amazing mercy and goodness, forever blessed be His holy name. All I have and all I am I consecrate to Jesus, my Saviour and my God?" Oh, the power of ancestral prayer! Hear it! Hear it!

But I turn for a moment to those who had evil parentage, and I want to tell you that the highest thrones in heaven and the mightiest triumphs and the brightest crowns will be for those who had evil parentage, but who by the grace of God conquered—conquered. As good, as useful, as splendid a gentleman as I ever knew had for a father a man who died blaspheming God until the neighbors had to put their fingers in their ears to shut out the horror. One of the most consecrated and useful Christian ministers of to-day was the son of a drunken horse jockey. Tide of evil tremendous in some families! It is like Niagara rapids, and yet men have clung to a rock and been rescued. There is a family in New York, whose wealth has rolled up into many millions, that was founded by a man who, after he had vast estates, sent back a paper of tacks because they were 2 cents more than he expected. Grip and grind and gouge in the fourth generation—I suppose it will be grip and grind and gouge in the twentieth generation. The thirst of intoxicants has burned down through the arteries of a hundred and fifty years. Pugnacity or combativeness characterizes other families. Sometimes one form of evil, sometimes another form of evil. But it may be resisted; it has been resisted. If the family frailty be avarice, cultivate unselfishness and charity and teach your children never to eat an apple without offering somebody else half of it. Is the family frailty combativeness, keep out of the company of quick tempered people and never answer an impertinent question until you have counted a hundred both ways, and after you have written an angry letter keep it a week before you send it, and then burn it up.

Is the family frailty timidity and cowardice, cultivate backbone; read the biography of brave men like Joshua or Paul and see if you cannot get a little iron in your blood. Find out what the family frailty is and set body, mind and soul in battle array. Conquer you will. I think the genealogical table was put in the first chapter of the New Testament not only to show our Lord's pedigree, but to show that a man may rise up in an ancestral line and beat back successfully all the influences of bad heredity. See in that genealogical table that good King Asa was born of vile King Abia. See in that genealogical table that Joseph and Mary and the most illustrious Being that ever touched our world or ever will touch it had in their ancestral line scandalous Rehoboam and Rahab and Thamar and Bathsheba. If this world is ever to be Edenized—and it will be—all the infected families of the earth are to be regenerated, and there will some one arise in each family line and open a new genealogical table. There will be some Joseph to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Rehoboam, and there will be some Mary to arise in the line and reverse the evil influence of Bathsheba. Perhaps the star of hope may point down to your manager. Perhaps you are to be the hero or the heroine that is to put down the brakes and stop that long line of genealogical tendencies and switch it off on another track from that on which it has been running for a century. You do that, and I will promise you as fine a palace as the architect of heaven can build, the archway inscribed with the words, "More than conqueror." But, whatever your heredity, let me say you may be sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty.

Estranged children from the homestead, come back through the open gate of adoption. There is royal blood in our veins; there are crowns on our escutcheon; our father is king; our brother is king; we may be kings and queens unto God forever. Come and sit down on the ivory bench of the palace. Come and wash in the fountains that fall into the basins of crystal and alabaster. Come and look out of the upholstered window upon gardens of azalea and amaranth. Hear the full burst of the orchestra while you banquet with potentates and victors. Oh, when the text sweeps backward, let it not stop at the cradle that rocked your infancy, but at the cradle that rocked the first world, and when the text sweeps forward let it not stop at your grave, but at the throne on which you may reign for ever and ever. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" Son of God! Heir of immortality! Take your inheritance!

CROPS ABROAD.

The General Conditions in June Were Promising.

In European countries conditions during June were highly favorable to growing grain. A summary follows:

United Kingdom—All crops were greatly improved by the rains at the end of the month and nearly all districts indicate an average crop. Hay making has been general and the shortage on account of the long drought is not so great as was anticipated.

France—It is expected that the wheat crop will considerably exceed that of last year. It is not yet safe to say that there will be a surplus, but it is confidently predicted that there will be sufficient for home requirements. All other cereals are looking most promising.

Germany—The month has been generally favorable to the standing grain. Late telegraphic advices are not couched in quite such sanguine words as those from France and Austria, but fair average crops are predicted.

Holland and Belgium—Crops are flourishing; a good average expected, and an early harvest.

Spain—Favorable weather has materially improved the outlook for wheat, and an early average crop is expected.

Austria-Hungary—An unusually favorable June encourages belief in a large return of cereals—wheat and rye especially. The wheat is standing thick on the Hungarian plains, and the harvest is expected to be early.

Italy—An average crop of cereals is expected.

Bulgaria and Roumania—June weather has brought wheat along wonderfully, and the prospects are now good. Maize is also looking well.

Russia—Reports indicate a good average wheat crop, conditions being favorable except as to winter wheat in Kherson and Bessarabia.

NATURAL GAS PRODUCT.

A Decreased Pressure All Over the Fields.

The natural gas production in the United States in 1895 is reviewed in a report of the geological survey, compiled by Expert Joseph D. Weeks. The total value was $13,006,650 against $13,954,400 in 1894. The value of the product consumed was $7,920,187, and $9,768,230 was the value of coal or wood displaced by gas. The total pipe laid was 43,830,241 feet, and producing wells opened 3826. The value of the consumption during 1886–95 was the greatest in 1888, when it was $22,629,875. From then to 1895 the decrease was rapid and in the past four years there has been a gradual decline. The most notable feature of the year was the decreasing pressure in all of the natural gas fields of the country. The life of the wells also has been greatly reduced.

OKLAHOMA MAIL STAGE HELD UP

Bill Doolin and His Gang Begin Their Operations Again.

In a lonely gulch several miles west of the village of Lacey, in the northern part of Oklahoma, the regular mail stage was held up by a band of outlaws, who rifled the express and mail sacks, taking all the registered letters and all the valuables carried by the two passengers in the coach.

There is little doubt that the robbery was the work of the reorganized gang of "Bill" Doolin, the condemned murderer and outlaw, who escaped from the jail at Guthrie several weeks ago with a dozen desperate cut-throat and robbers. A big force of United States marshals has been in pursuit of the outlaws ever since their escape.

ROOFS LIFTED BY A CYCLONE.

Five Farm Houses Laid in the Path of a Michigan Cyclone.

A special to the Detroit Tribune from Homer, Mich., says: "A terrible windstorm struck this village. Roofs were lifted, houses partly blown away, barns tipped over, and over half of the fine maple trees about the town were blown over. The plate glass windows in Linn & Co.'s store were blown in.

"The worst part of the cyclone seemed to have passed a little to the northwest of the town, and many of the finest farmhouses in that vicinity lay in its path. There were several narrow escapes of persons caught out in the storm, but as yet no one is reported injured."

"OLD STATE OF PIKE."

The Home of the Stark Brothers' Nurseries —One of the Biggest Institutions in the World—Its Trade Extends to Nearly Every Civilized Nation on Earth.

St. Louis Republic, January 7, 1893.

One of the largest institutions in this state is the Stark Bros.' Nurseries and Orchards company in Louisiana, Mo., and Rockport, Ill. The trade of the firm extends not only throughout the United States, Canada, Germany, France, Italy, Hungary and other foreign countries, but it has a number of customers both in New Zealand and Australia.

Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky to Pike county the late Judge Stark, then a young man fresh from Old Hickory's New Orleans campaign. He started the nursery and planted the first grafted orchard in the state, having brought the scions on horseback from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father to son, and is now conducted by the third generation, assisted by the fourth. This firm has more than 100 traveling solicitors, and employs more people in its offices than would be necessary to run a large manufacturing concern. The extensive packing houses of the company are adjacent to the city, connected with the railroad by special tracks. From these packing houses hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped annually. The nursery grounds embrace a number of farms convenient to the city, and even extends to Rockport, Ill., where there is a plant of several million trees.

The peculiarity of the concern is the establishment of large orchards. These orchards in 24 states aggregate nearly 50,000 acres and more than 3,500,000 trees on the partnership plan. The firm is also interested in about as many more trees on the co-operative arrangement. The nurseries have been beneficial not only to their home, but Missouri owes no little of her prestige as a fruit-growing region to the progress and work of development of this firm. The exhibits of this firm, whenever made, attract great attention, and do much to advertise the state. The firm pays large amounts for new varieties of fruit, and conducts the largest business of the kind in America, if not in the world.

Louisiana, Mo. firms have more traveling men upon the road for them than travel out of any other city of the world of its size. This is largely due to the large number of men employed by the Stark Bros.' Nurseries, who furnish their men the most complete up-to-date outfit ever issued. They are increasing their force of salesmen daily and room for more.

The man who does not look ahead will soon have to fall back.

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 10-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.

Many a man who claims that charity begins at home, lets his wife saw the wood.

Buy $1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mfg Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 288 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

One of the hardest things for some men to forgive, is a difference in creed.

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MOBBS, 213 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1895.

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

Personal.

ANY ONE who has been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, will receive information of much value and interest by writing to Pink Pills, P. O. Box 1592, Phila., Pa.

Many a man has started out to reform the world, and stopped at the first house.

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.

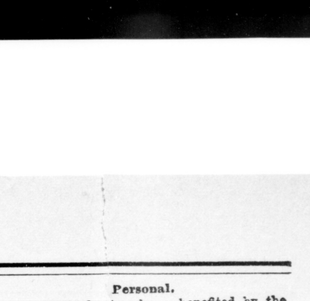
Love is the greatest thing in the world, and yet nine people out of ten are after money.

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