Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us Freely.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address,

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive Organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Biliousness, etc., will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., N. Y.

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family." WILHELMINA NAGEL, 1137 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

SHOOT WINCHESTER LOADED SHOT GUN SHELLS

USED BY ALL THE CHAMPION SHOTS.

FREE. SEND NAME ON A POSTAL CARD, FOR 152 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 190 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since

Infallible with SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

Two cannie Scots, walking to Auchtermuchty, saw an uncouth figure standing in a distant field. After gazing intently one said: "It's never moving, so it's a tatta (potato) bogle" (scarecrow. "It's no a tatta bogle," replied the other; "it's a man working by the day."

David Hume, the historian, once made an offer of marriage to a lady who refused him, but whose friends shortly afterward conveyed to him the intelligence that she had changed her mind. "So have I," replied David, laconically, "so have I." And he lived and died in single blessedness.

George IV. became convinced, by dint of long imagining and saying so, that he had led the Life Guards at Waterloo. "Did I not, Arthur?" he said, at a court dinner, to the Duke of Wellington. Most men would have been embarrassed. Not so the Iron Duke. He simply answered: "I have often heard your Majesty say so."

Bob Ingersoll was recently talking with an old colored woman in Washington on religious matters. "Do you really believe, aunty," said he, "that people are made of dust?" "Yes, sah; de Bible say dey is, and I believe it." "But what is done in wet weather, when there's nothing but mud?" "Den I s'pects dey make infidels and sich truck."

The distinction between the parish rector and the curate in the old days is illustrated by a story of an old rector. Returning to his parish after his autumn holiday, and noticing a woman at her cottage door with her baby in her arms, he asked: "Has that child been baptized?" "Well, sir," replied the courtesying mother, "I shouldn't like to say as much as that, but your young man came and did what he could."

Two Irish laborers, old-time friends, met on the street in San Francisco recently, and after a cordial hand-shake one of them inquired: "An' where have yees be'n, Moike?" "Workin' on the farrums in Southern California," was the reply, "and O'im molghty glad ter git back." "What happened yees thare?" was the next inquiry. "Th' weather. It was too doombed hot. Why, whin Oi was a-workin' near Frisno th' t'ermom'ter marked wan hundred an' sixteen dagrais in th' shade." "Is that so? Will, be hivens, they didn't make yees worruk in th' shade, did they?"

Lady Blessington, who was accorded the name of "the gorgeous," when Prince Louis Napoleon, the last emperor of the French, was an exile in London, was remarkably courteous to him, extending her hospitality in the most lavish way. After his accession to the throne of France she was in Paris for a season, and somewhat naturally looked forward to an invitation to the Tuileries. Time passed and none came. But at a sumptuous ball given elsewhere the emperor passed in the full splendor of his triumph. Catching sight of his benefactress, he smiled and asked: "Ah, Lady Blessington! You remain in Paris for a time?" "Yes, sire," said she; "and you?"

When Mark Twain was first introduced to Gen. Grant the later shook hands in a perfuctory manner and immediately relapsed into his customary attitude of reticence, says the Ladies' Home Journal. There was an awkward pause; it grew longer and longer as the humorist tried to think of something bright to say. Finally, as if in sheer desperation, Twain looked up, with an assumed air of great timidity, and said: "Mr. President, I—I feel a little bit embarrassed. Do you?" The President could not help smiling, and Mark took advantage of the chance the incident presented to give place to others. Ten years later, when statesman and humorist met again, Gen. Grant, with a twinkle in his eye, said, before Twain had the chance to utter a word: "Mr. Clemens, I don't feel at all embarrassed. Do you?"

The captain of a vessel which was bringing to America, in the fall of 1796, a mysterious passenger who had come aboard at Hamburg, watched the latter so closely that at last the passenger said one day. "Sir, this is not the first occasion upon which I have observed the attentive scrutiny you bestow upon me. May I inquire the reason?" "Sir," responded the candid captain, "you took passage on my ship as a Dane; I don't believe you're anything of the kind." The passenger smiled; the smile was full of perspicacity and confidence, and was followed with: "Pray tell me, then, what you believe me to be?" At this question Capt. Ewing fidgeted, hesitated, and finally blurted out: "Well, to be honest, I think you are a gambler. You've well-nigh ruined yourself at home, and are now coming to fleece the fools you'll find on shore." The young man's smile broadened; the next minute he turned grave again, lowered his voice, and replied: "Captain Ewing, as you have studied me during this voyage, so I have studied you. I have come to the conclusion that you are a man to be trusted. I am Louis Philippe, Duc d'Orleans, eldest son of that Louis Philippe d'Orleans who was slain by the guillotine on the seventh of November, almost three years ago."

Geese Washing Their Food.

Dr. R. H. Ward remarks a curious habit which he noticed in animals, not famous for intellectual brightness. "When passing the village of West Point, Va., one day, while sailing on the York River, I noticed at the water's edge, on the very muddy shore, a busy crowd of geese eagerly feeding on that delicacy of Southern goose-diet, chunks of thrown-away watermelon rind. But the supply from the garbage dumps along the shore was mostly so covered with mud, sand and adherent filth that even a goose knew too much to eat it, or else couldn't swallow it. So each bird that found a piece too dirty to eat picked it up and deliberately carried it down to the water, sometimes a yard or two distant, to wash it. Without any effort to eat it first, he dropped it into the shallow water, and stood watching it until the running stream had carried away the extraneous matted and left the tempting pulp fresh and clean (according to a goose's sanitary ideas), when he quickly stepped into the shallow water beside it and gobbled off the edible pulp with a good will. Had I heard of this from some 'longshore fisherman, I should have more than suspected some mistake or exaggeration; but I saw and watched it myself, for half an hour or more, and saw the same thing done repeatedly and by several different birds; and, therefore, I know that it was the habit of the flock at that time."

Two Lovers Come to Terms.

Two chums who worked side by side in the same pit fell out over a girl, and refused to speak to each other for several weeks. It was ineffable torture to both of them, for they relied upon each other to relieve the tedium of work in the mine, but neither seemed inclined to make the first attempt at reconciliation, and so the estrangement promised to become permanent.

One morning, however, the elder of the two came up to his companion and laid a gaudy, expansive lady's waist-belt at his feet.

"What's that for, Jack?" asked the other, awkwardly.

"For thee to try thy luck wi', owd man," answered Jack. "She wouldn't take it fro' me."

"Who wouldn't?"

"Tha knows who, weel enough. She slapped my face when ah offered it to her, and axed me if ah took her for a champion fat woman in a penny show. Thee try her wi' it, nah, an' see if tha fares ony better."

Entering into the spirit of the thing, the younger collier sought the girl, and offered her the belt, which she accepted with gushing rapture.

"Ah thowt so, owd man," said Jack lugubriously, when he heard the result of the interview. "But we're pals again, aren't we?"

"Reyther!" answered the lucky suitor, fervently.

The Zuider Zee.

Ancient maps of Holland are a curious and interesting study. They discover changes in configuration such as no other country in the world probably could show in the same period. Take some lying before us as we write. Here is one professing to show us the Netherlands before the twelfth century. There is no Zuider Zee, though there is a considerable inland sea a little to the north and east of the present Amsterdam; the river Yssel flows straight to the ocean, issuing upon it where now the strait between the mainland and the Island of Texel leads out of the Zuider Zee; Texel and Vlieland and the other islands that stretch to Groningen to-day are still part of the mainland.

By the thirteenth century, as we see from the next map, the ocean burst into the land. The Zuider Zee has reached its present proportions, and, indeed, exceeded them, for then, and right on to the seventeenth century, the neck of North Holland is attenuated, and for the greater part the province is composed of inland seas and lakes. By the seventeenth century, however, the work of reclamation has begun; the maps now show where polders have been made—the Beemster and the Wormer, for example; and as we come down to the middle of the present century more and more water disappears and green fields take its place.

The last of the inland seas to go was the Lake of Haarlem, so notable in Dutch history, from which (they are the figures of De Amiscis) 923,265,112 cubic meters of water was drained, after thirty-nine months of labor and an outlay of 7,240,368 florins—the result being a present to Holland of some 40,000 or 50,000 acres of land.

A Ute Funeral.

All night long the ceaseless, muffled beating of the medicine tom-tom had come to us across the hot, barren, alkali flats; all night long the dismal wailing of the bereaved squaws and the lonesome howl of the masterless dog, crying like lost spirits, had come to us out of the darkness, plaintive and weird; all night long we had rolled and tossed on our blankets, spread upon the broad breast of mother earth, underneath the silent, watchful stars; and now, as the first pink blush of breaking morn began to revolve out of infinity into a new-born day, we rose, unrefreshed and weary.

A blood-red sun thrust his scorching rays across the rugged peaks of the Book plateau; heat, already increasing, came steaming from the parched earth; all nature seemed aflame, and, as our tired, aching eyes sought what rest there could be found in the dingy green of the few scrub cedars that marked the single variation to the otherwise unbroken glare of whiteness, a strange, sad procession emerged from them and wended its way toward us. As it approached we could see the cortege plainly. There were the patient, sad-eyed women, their faces blackened by charcoal, their hair disheveled, their garments rent and covered with ashes; there were the favorite dog and horse of the dead warrior, the latter fully equipped as though ready for a journey—and so he was; there was the corpse itself, all bedecked and enshrouded, to its last earthly resting place.

The women still wailed, the dogs still howled, the heat still grew fiercer, and we followed the little band.—Lippincott's.

The Proper Craft.

"Ensign Butts!" commanded the Commodore of the fleet, "I wish you to go ashore on the Wallipollulu Islands, when we cast anchor! I wish you to see the King, in person, and make arrangements with him so that our vessels will be able to take water at these islands. Present him with a white vest and pair of eye glasses, and flatter him immensely. Tell him he is the greatest king on earth, or anywhere else; in fact, you might tell him he makes any other king look like a deuce. He's a very amiable fellow if he is flattered in the right way. You will take the gig to go ashore, and don't forget, Ensign, to flatter him!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" answered the ensign, "but considering the task I have before me, hadn't I better take the jolly boat?"

Oldest Inhabited House in England.

The oldest inhabited house in England stands close to the River Ver, and about 250 yards from St. Albans Abbey. It was built in the time of King Offa, of Mercia, about the year 795, and thus is over 1,100 years old. It is of octagonal shape, the upper portion being of oak, and the lower has walls of great thickness. Last century it was a famous resort for witnesssing cockfights. At one time it was fortified, and bore the name of St. German's Gate.

Books in the British Museum.

People often ask how many books there are in the British Museum, but nobody seems to know. In fact there are so many that it is impossible to count them. Some years ago it was estimated by measurement that there were 2,000,000 books there. Since that estimate was made the number has considerably increased, so that at the present time the total is probably nearer 3,000,000.

Arresting Bleeding.

By the electric hemostat of Lawson Tait bleeding is arrested without the use of a ligature. It is practically a pair of forceps for nipping the artery, but the forceps contain a platinum wire heated by electricity, and the compressed artery is cauterized in a few seconds, thus preventing further escape of blood.

The Discovery of Florida.

Ponce de Leon, the Spanish navigator, made the discovery of the land which he afterwards named Florida, on Easter Sunday, March 27, 1513.

OUR SUNDAY SERMONS

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Words of Wisdom, and Thoughts Worth Pondering Upon Spiritual and Moral Subjects—Gathered from the Religious and Secular Press.

THE following figures from the latest sources as to the progress of Christian Endeavor will be scanned with interest by all active workers. There are now in the United States 41,222 Christian Endeavor Societies. These figures do not include the junior, intermediate and other societies. Russia is the only considerable country in the world which has none. England has 4,647, Canada 3,456, Australia 2,284, Scotland 535, India 433, Wales 331, Ireland 213, China 139, Africa 110. The total enrollment outside of the United States is 11,775. The junior societies number now nearly 14,000, and all except about 1,000 are in the United States. There are more than 700 intermediate societies, 77 mothers' societies, 45 senior or graduate societies, 17 in the United States army, 119 in the navy and on board merchant ships. There are also societies in prisons, schools of reform, workhouses, almshouses, asylums, institutions for the blind and deaf, schools and colleges, among car drivers, policemen, traveling men, life-savers on the coast, lighthouse employes, in factories, etc., to the number of nearly 200 in all.

In the United States Presbyterians lead with 5,605 young people's societies and 3,109 junior; the Congregationalists are next, with 4,165 young people's societies and 2,469 junior; the Disciples of Christ, with 3,268 young people's societies and 1,483 junior, and so on until more than 30 evangelical denomniations have been listed.

Crusade Against Vice in Chicago.

Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, who has consented to head a crusade against vice in Chicago such as Dr. Parkhurst directed in New York City, was born in Southern Iowa forty-four years ago. Directly descended from Patrick Henry, he possesses the energy, ardor and eloquence for which that colonial patriot and statesman was eminently famous. Dr. Henry first demonstrated these qualities in a public way when pastor of a church in Denver nine years ago. He came out strongly for the enforcement of Sunday laws, and in a long and stubborn conflict against the saloon element proved his mettle and courage. Not only were the Sunday laws of Denver enforced, but there was

REV. J. Q. A. HENRY.

a consequent dropping away of five-sixths of the crime in that city. As pastor of the First Baptist Church of San Francisco he personally inaugurated a movement against the notorious Cremorne Theater resort. He took it upon himself to call a mass meeting, and on reaching the Metropolitan Temple one Sunday afternoon he found much to his surprise every seat taken and people outside clamoring for admission. This meeting proved the beginning of the greatest moral revolution San Francisco has had in its history. Fifty of the worst dives in the city, including the "Cremorne," were closed. This crusade was soon followed by another which lasted for a year. Meetings were held every Sunday and every phase of civic life was discussed. Public sentiment became so aroused that 20,000 voters were pledged to cast their ballots only for those candidates who openly came out for honesty and decency in municipal government. Dr. Henry spoke at forty-six of these gatherings that season. His audiences never fell below the 2,500 mark, and the Sunday before election 15,000 people were crowded into the Mechanics' Building, and 10,000 more pleaded for admission tickets. This young minister had a prodigious will. He is well known in Chicago, having graduated from the old University of Chicago and later from the Baptist Union Theological Seminary.

Procrastination.

Men are ever beguiling themselves with the dream that they shall be one day what they are not now; they balance their present consciousness of a low worldly life, and of a mind heavy and dull to spiritual things, with the lazy thought that some day God will bring home to them in power the realities of faith in Christ. So men dream away their lives in pleasures, sloth, trade, or study. Who is there that has not at some time secretly indulged the soothing flattery that the staid gravity of age, when youth is quelled, or the leisure of retirement, when the fret of busy life is over, or, it may be, the inevitable pains and griefs which are man's inheritance, shall one day break up in his heart the now sealed fountain of repentance, and make at last, his religion a reality? Who has not allayed the uneasy consciousness of a meagre religion with the hope of a future change? Who has not thus been mocked by the enemy of man?—Manning.

Sanctified Affliction.

Suffering is remedial when rightly received. Troubles are the tools by which God shapes us into beauty and usefulness. Sorrow is Mount Sinai, where one may talk with God face to face if he will not be afraid of the thunder and lightning. The black threads in the loom are as essential to the perfection of the pattern as are the white. Trials are the rough file to rub the dust off our virtues; they are the sharp, whirring wheels that cut and polish the jewels of character; they are the fiery furnace purging away the dross that the pure gold may appear; they are the medicines, bitter but healing, that cure us of our moral maladies. Sanctified afflictions are the shadows of God's wings. They show us our weakness, and drive us to Christ. They wean us from the world and draw us towards heaven. Thank God for the cross! The truest philosophy and the purest Christianity are one.

Notes and Comment.

The governing French official in Madagascar grants the greatest civil and religious freedom to all Catholics, Protestants, or heathen.

A petition to the General Methodist conference in Canada recently asked that body to "protect congregations against the growing evil of manuscript preachers."

The establishment of Rev. Frank W. Sanford and the "Holy Ghost and Us" society at Beulah Hill, in Maine, which already consists of several large buildings of brick and wood, is to be still further increased, according to the announcement of Mr. Sanford.

We do not enter into the discussion whether Miss Leiter should baptize a warship with water or champagne, because we think the ceremony with either to be a blasphemous travesty on a holy sacrament, says the Independent. Baptism is for human beings. As well baptize a penknife or an inkstand, or a bell or a shop or a church as a ship, and last of all a ship of war.

There has been started in Ohio, under the name of the Ohio Evangelical Movement, an interdenominational effort for the deepening of the spiritual life of Christians and for pressing earnestly upon men the acceptance of Jesus as Savior and Lord. Its further objects will be to promote united efforts by the churches of a community for reaching the population outside of the churches; to promote wholesome efforts in evangelism, and to bring to the smaller towns, off the highway of such movements, the inspiration of the great conventions and evangelistic campaigns of the cities. The special fields of work will be the towns of 5,000 inhabitants and under.

OCCUPATIONS OF AMERICANS.

Interesting Data About the Work of American People.

Interesting data about the occupations of the American people are given in the bulletin of the eleventh census recently made public, says Mines and Minerals. It shows that the total number of people engaged in occupations of all kinds in 1890 was 22,735,961. Of the whole number of working people the females form 17.22 per cent. Divided by classes the working people of the country are as follows: Agriculture, fisheries and mining, 9,013,336; professional, 944,333; domestic and personal service, 4,360,577; trade and transportation, 3,326,122; manufacturing and mechanical industries, 5,091,293. Considerably more than four-fifths of the illiterate male population of the country and over one-fourth of the illiterate female population are working. Over 59 per cent. of the workingmen are married, over 27 single, over 3 widowed and one-quarter of 1 per cent. divorced. In manufactures and mechanics the carpenters and joiners, numbering 611,482, make up the greatest element, with dressmakers and milliners following with 499,690. There are a little over 1,000,000 bookkeepers, clerks and salesmen, 690,658 merchants and dealers, 5,281,557 farmers, planters and overseers and 3,004,061 agricultural laborers; 349,592 miners and only a little over 60,000 fishermen and oystermen. Professors and teachers, aggregating 347,344, form the most numerous of the professional classes. Physicians and surgeons, 104,805, come next; then lawyers, 89,630; clergymen, 88,203; government officials, 79,664; musicians, etc., 62,155; engineers and surveyors, 43,239; artists and art teachers, 22,496; journalists, 21,849, and actors, 9,728.

Commercial Products of Cuba.

In the future Cuban industries, winter gardening must figure prominently. Good market land is cheap and plentiful. With ten to twenty acres, an enterprising American farmer could raise all the vegetables he could use, and ship enough to the United States to pay him a moderate income. The work would be comparatively easy. With considerably less cultivation than we give to our gardens and farms in the United States, fruits and vegetables produce remarkable crops, and without fertilizers the same land continues to raise plants and their fruits with prodigal luxuriance. Crops are produced every month in the year. Tomatoes are as plentiful as sands on the seashore. Vines never cease to produce fine tomatoes. In mid-winter it is possible to purchase in Cuba corn, celery, lettuce, tomatoes and artichokes cheaper than in our American cities in mid-summer. The plants simply revel in the warm, moist climate. Onions and potatoes raised in Cuba are equal to any imported from Bermuda, and they could be shipped to the United States at less cost than from the latter place. In a very few years, American brains and industry could monopolize most of the trade in tropical fruits and winter vegetables, which is now controlled largely by alien West Indian planters.

Quaint Costumes of Holland.

Many people will have seen the charming portrait which has been taken of Wilhelmina in the national dress of the Friesland women. To realize how wise was the decision of the regent mother to encourage her daughter in her fondness for the handsome peasant dress, one must understand what an important place in the lives and affection of the Dutch people of the present day their national dress holds. In all parts of the country the old styles of peasant dresses are still to be seen. On the brows of the women of Zeeland wonderful headdresses of silver and gold are worn by the Friesland women. There are no more conservative people in the matter of dress and family customs than the Dutch, and their little queen has become doubly dear to them through her devotion to the quaint national dress and her love for many other of the time-honored customs.

Two Kinds of Givers.

"My dear brudders an' sisters," remarked the venerable pastor of the only colored church in town, as he carefully cleared the broad table in front of him so that every nickel, cent and button laid upon it would stand out in startling distinctness, "dere is some of de folks in dis chu'ch gives accawdin' to deir means, an' some accawdin' to deir meanness. Le's not have any of de secon' class heah dis mawnin'!" After which the procession commenced, and everybody reached for his bottom dime.

British Success in War.

In all the wars of the British they have won the splendid average of 82 per cent. of the battles. This is the world's record.

Hard Lines.

"Why is Edith crying so bitterly?"

"She went to a sewing bee this afternoon and nobody noticed her engagement ring."—Cleveland Leader.

Some men stop traveling afoot as soon as they begin to get ahead.

Origin of Hobson's Choice.

Now that Lieutenant Hobson has proved himself such a hero, the phrase, "Hobson's choice,' is heard on every side, and some of our readers may be interested to know its origin.

During Shakspeare's and Milton's time it was the custom for gentlemen to ride home from the theater on horseback, hiring the horse as we do a cab at a stand. Naturally, each one wished to have the best horse, and much confusion ensued, while some poor animals were never taken. A university carrier and the first keeper of a hackney stable at Cambridge, England, named Thomas, or Tobias, Hobson (1544-1631), conceived the plan of placing his horses in line and forcing his customers to take the one nearest the door of the theater. It then became no longer a matter of personal selection, but of "Hobson's choice"—that is, "this or none."

The Hint that Hit.

"Have you noticed," he asked, "that the czar of Russia has proposed to have the Europeans put down their arms?"

"Yes?" she replied; "I hope his proposal will not be regarded with favor over here."

"Why?" he returned in some surprise.

"Oh," she said, "what's the good of having arms if you don't make use of them?"

After a few moments he came out of his dazed condition.

Confession of a Millionaire.

A millionaire confessed the secret of his success in two words—hard work. He put in the best part of his life gaining dollars and losing health, and now he is putting in the other half spending dollars to get it back. Nothing equals Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for restoring health. It gets at the starting point—the stomach—and cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

Matches Made of Paper.

The number of matches consumed yearly can hardly be realized. Forests have been literally cut into matchsticks, and the demand is growing faster than the supply of trees. So the idea of paper as a substitute is one that commends itself to all practical minds. An authority on the subject says:

The new matches are considerably cheaper than the wooden product, and weigh less, which counts for much in exportation.

The sticks of the matches consist of paper rolled together on the bias. The paper is rather strong and porous, and when immersed in a solution of wax sticks well together, and burns with a bright, smokeless and odorless flame. Strips one-half inch in width are first drawn through the combustible mass and then turned by machinery into long, thin tubes, pieces of the ordinary length of wood or wax matches being cut off automatically by the machine. When the sticks are cut to size they are dipped into phosphorous, also by machinery, and the dried head easily ignites by friction on any surface.

The Big Four recently received from the builders four 8-wheel passenger locomotives to haul their fast trains. These engines are, in every respect, models of their kind, and are probably the largest, fastest, most powerful and best looking passenger engines in this part of the country, and are a credit to the management and their designer, Mr. Wm. Garstang, superintendent of motive power of the Big Four, and the Schenectady Locomotive Works, their builders.

The engines are now in service between St. Louis and Cleveland, on the fastest and heaviest trains, making the time and doing it easier than was ever accomplished before on this run.

In designing these engines it was necessary to make a machine combining great power with high speed and easy running, avoiding all jerk to the train and unnecessary strain on the track. This has been accomplished to such an extent that both engine and tender, while at the highest speed, ride with the greatest steadiness and so soft and easy a motion that the engineers claim not to be at all tired at the end of their run.

These noble machines stand 15 feet high from top of rail to top of cab and 9 feet 9½ inches to center of boiler, which, with driving wheels 78 inches, and truck and tender wheels 36 inches in diameter, show trim and powerful, without an unnecessary pipe or rod to mar their symmetry.

The material used in the construction of these machines is the finest of its kind, and the greatest care was exercised in both the tests and workmanship to insure every part being perfect. The driving wheel centers, steam chest and covers, cylinder heads, foot plates, auxiliary dome, driving boxes and spring seats are all of cast steel, while the dome castings, stack base, boiler front, cylinder castings and tender truck frames are pressed steel. The boiler is extended wagon top with taber back, 62-inch diameter at smallest ring and 78-inch diameter at the throat, built to carry a wagon pressure of 200 pounds per square inch.

Among the special articles are Richardson's balance valves, Jerome metallic packing, Coale muffler, Kumkle open pops, air operated bell ringer, French springs, Leach pneumatic sanding device, Gold steam heat, Monitor injector, Janney couplers and Fox pressed steel tender truck frames.

Some of the principal dimensions are as follows:

Weight, 130,000 pounds; cylinders, 20x 26 inches; boiler diameter, 62 inches; tubes, diameter, 2 inches; tubes, number of, 320; fire box, width, 41 inches; fire box, length, 108 inches; working pressure, 200 pounds; heating: tender, water capacity, 5,000 gallons; tender, coal capacity, 10 tons; tender trucks, pressed steel.

Bismarck's Career.

Bismarck's career, says the New York Tribune, was a series of battles. First, for the Prussian crown against republicanism; next, for the Prussian crown against Austria; then for the German crown against France; again for the German crown against the Vatican; and finally, for the German crown against political factions and Socialist tendencies. From first to last he wore the uniform of the King's man.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Effect of Criticism.

"How did you come to put this poem on the back of a government bond?" inquired the editor.

"I was tired of hearing you say my poetry wasn't worth the paper it was written on," the author serenely answered.—Washington Star.

Saves Time and Money.

It is delightful weather to breathe fresh, invigorating air, but take care of lumbago, or else St. Jacobs Oil must take care of it and cure it promptly. It saves time and money.

Nothing is impossible to the man who can and will do; this is the only law of success.—Mirabeau.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabacher, La., Aug. 26, 1895.

Poverty is the test of civility and the touchstone of friendship.—Hazlitt.

RELIEF FROM PAIN.

Women Everywhere Express their Gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. T. A. WALDEN, Gibson, Ga., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before taking your medicine, life was a burden to me. I never saw a well day. At my monthly period I suffered untold misery, and a great deal of the time I was troubled with a severe pain in my side. Before finishing the first bottle of your Vegetable Compound I could tell it was doing me good. I continued its use, also used the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, and have been greatly helped. I would like to have you use my letter for the benefit of others."

Mrs. FLORENCE A. WOLFE, 515 Mulberry St., Lancaster, Ohio, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For two years I was troubled with what the local physicians told me was inflammation of the womb. Every month I suffered terribly. I had taken enough medicine from the doctors to cure anyone, but obtained relief for a short time only. At last I concluded to write to you in regard to my case, and can say that by following your advice I am now pefectly well."

Mrs. W. R. BATES, Mansfield, La., writes: "Before writing to you I suffered dreadfully from painful menstruation, leucorrhœa and sore feeling in the lower part of the bowels. Now my friends want to know what makes me look so well. I do not hesitate one minute in telling them what has brought about this great change. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound enough. It is the greatest remedy of the age."

Not So Strange.

The amiable quality, in a parent, of such devotion to a child is believed to be worthy of all possible rewards and prizes is not peculiar to America. A story illustrating this quality is told of the Paris Conservatory—where, in addition to other accomplishments, French boys and girls are taught to "speak pieces" admirably.

Somehow, at a certain graduation, the authorities of this famous school had omitted to give the first prize—at the very least—to a girl who was recognized by all her relatives as a future tragedienne of prodigious genius. The consternation of the family at this omission was something terrible.

The devoted mother began by expressing her wrath to her intimate friends; then, finding her emotion not assuaged by this sort of complaint, she resolved to go straight to the chairman of the committee of awards at the Conservatory. She found him at home.

"Sir," she said, "I wish to have two words with you."

"Proceed, madam."

"I am, sir, the mother of Mademoiselle X., of the class in elocution."

"I remember the name, madam."

"Yes. Well, sir, Leonie did not receive even an honorable mention!"

"She shared this misfortune with a great many others."

"That's possible, but perhaps the others deserved it. As for Leonie, she was unjustly treated."

"Unjustly, madam?"

"Yes, sir. As for you, sir, you did not listen to my daughter, for I saw you fall asleep!"

"I beg your pardon, madam; if I fell asleep, it was precisely because I did listen!"—Youth's Companion.

Dead Easy.

Walking Delegate—Say, you fellows, what makes you all look so cheerful? What's the matter in this shop, anyway? A person might think every man here was satisfied with his wages. I never saw anything like it. Are you all crazy?

Foreman—Naw. Everything's lovely here, and why not? The proprietor of the place is running for office. We've had four raises in the last three weeks, jist fer the askin'.

Easy Work.

Too much muscle exercise leaves one a prey to soreness and stiffness, but it is easy work for St. Jacobs Oil to get the muscles back into proper shape and cure the distress.

Shouting in Burmese Schools.

In Burmese schools making the lads shout is the approved method of elementary instruction. The Burmese educationists argue that so long as a boy is shouting his mind is occupied. When he is silent he is certain to be scheming mischief. Therefore the best shouters are the best pupils.

Lane's Family Medicine

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

A man named Gustave Marcelin, a professional beggar, was found dead in his room in the Rue Puy Guillaume, Avignon, in November, 1892. A search led to the discovery of French Government bonds and various securities to the value of $100,000. He left a paper requesting that his savings might be divided equally between the city and the bureau de bienfaisance.

Willie's Criticism.

Willie—Say, pa, are you a self-made man?

Pa—Yes, my son, and I'm proud of it.

Willie—But, pa, why didn't you use a looking glass?

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.—Hazlitt.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

He who establishes his argument by noise and command shows that his reason is weak.—Montaigne.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

Iowa Farms for sale: $2 per acre cash, balance ½ crop until paid. J. Mellall, Sioux City, Ia.

Extraordinary Drinks.

Of the many extraordinary drinks regularly consumed, the blood of live horses may perhaps be considered the most so. Marco Polo and Carpini were the first to tell the world of the practice of the Tartars and Mongols opening the vein in their horses' necks, taking a drink, and closing the wound again. As far as can be seen, this has been the practice from time immemorial.

There is a wine habitually consumed in China which is made from the flesh of lambs reduced to paste with milk, or bruised into pulp with rice, and then fermented. It is extremely strong and nutritious, and powerfully stimulating to the physical organism.

The Laplanders drink a great deal of smoked snow-water, and one of the national drinks of the Tonquinese is arrack flavored with chickens' blood. The list would scarcely be complete without mention of absinthe, which may be called the national spirituous drink of France. It is a horrible compound of alcohol, anise, coriander, fennel, wormwood, indigo and sulphate of copper. It is strong, nasty, and a moral and physical poison.

His Body Guard.

When the Sultan of Turkey attends the Friday midday prayer at the Mosque in Constantinople the garrison of thirty thousand men are stationed along the route so that he shall be safely guarded from the moment he leaves his palace until he is on his carpet in the sacred edifice. He often rids in a closed carriage, surrounded by a body-guard. He makes these weekly journeys in fear of his life, and he insists upon every precaution being taken. Thousands of people gather to see the ruler of the faithful, but the best way to see him is to get the ear of the chamberlain or grand vizier, who, by judicious bribery, may be prevailed upon to admit you to the strangers' box of the Mosque, where priests and politicians, soldiers, sailors and civilians jostle one another in their desire to obtain a glimpse of Abdul-Hamid at prayer.

Described Them Too Well.

A doctor once took a tippling Scotchman to task, and graphically described for his benefit the effects of over-indulgence, adding:

"Think of what physical pain a man suffers after drinking—the aching brow, the parched throat, the trembling nerves."

Whereupon Sandy interrupted him with:

"Gie's yer han', doctor; man, ye describe the sansations sae well that I think it's no' the first time ye've been fou yourself."—Spare Moments.

Avoid the Night Air.

Avoid the night air when damp and cold, and you will often avoid having neuralgia, but St. Jacobs Oil will cure it no matter what is the cause and no matter how long it has continued.

She Lost and Won.

Her mother—I saw him kiss you; I am terribly shocked; I did not for a moment imagine that he would dare take such a liberty.

Herself—Nor did I, ma—in fact, I bet him he daren't!—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional tre