To Legally Give an Orange.

If a man would, according to law, give to another an orange, instead of saying, "I give you that orange"-which one would think would be what is called in legal phraseology "an absolute conveyance of all right and title therein" -the phrase would run thus: "I give you all and singular my estate and interest, right, title and claim and advantage of and in that orange, with all its rind, skin, juice, pulp and pips, and all right and advantage therein, with full power to bite, cut, suck and otherwise eat the same or give the same away, as fully and effectually as I, said A. B., am now entitled to bite, cut, suck, otherwise eat the same orange or give the same away with or without its rind, juice, pulp and pips, anything heretofore or hereafter, or in any other deed or deeds, instrument or instruments, of what nature or kind soever, to the contrary in anywise notwith-

We Cure Rupture. No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

There are thirteen elements in the bodyfive gaseous and eight solid.

Many persons are broken down from ever-work or household cares. Brown's Iron Bit-ters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, re-moves excess of bile, and cures malaria. A iplendid tonic for women and children.

It is the troubles of to-morrow that make people heavy laden to-day.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., pays: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A great many people are right in their hearts and wrong in their heads.

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

The taste of pie does not depend upon the size or the shape of the piece.

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box. Thinking will keep us from doing wrong

Hood's Sarsarilla Cures



"I cordially recommed Hood's Sarsaparillato all suffering with indigestion, impure blood,
humors, loss of appetite, or run down, or out
of order generally. It will surely help
you if there is any help for you. I have found
it a very great benefit for malaria, chills and
fever, rheumatism, kidney complaint and catarrh, even when I considered myself
incurable." HENRY S. FOSTER, Scarborbugh, N. Y. N. B.—Be sure to get Hood's.

Head's Pills and easily yet recomplished effects

'August Flower'

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Out.

"MOTHERS" FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.-My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, \$1,50 per bot tle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free, BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,



Gures Sick Headache

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Thrashing Machine."

TEXT "For the fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be thrashing it."—
Isaiah xxviii., 27, 28.

There are three kinds of seed mentionedfitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to state that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds like the carraway or the chickpea. When these grains or herbs were to be thrashed, they were thrown on the floor, and the work-men would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be separated, but when the corn was to be thrashed that was thrown on the floor, and the men would fasten horses or oxen to a cart with iron dented wheels. That cart would be drawn around the thrashing floor, and so the work would be accomplished. Different kinds of thrashing for different products. "The fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the ummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised ecause he will not ever be thrashing it."

The great thought that the text presses apon our souls is that we all go through some kind of thrashing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and aoble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Dr. Cantwell." Thomas Babinton Macaulay, the advocate of all that was good long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macaulay." Norman McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor, was industriously maligned in all quarters. although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession and said, "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he should shine as the stars forever and ever." All the small wits of London bad their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism.

If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that there are the sicknesses, and the bankruptcies, and the irritations, and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lip. Those wrinkles on your face are hieroglyphics which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are footprints showing whereswift trouble alight-

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life trouble will sometimes break in. As when the pecple were assembled in the Charles-town theatre during the Revolutionary war and while they were witnessing a farce and the audience was in great gratulation the guns of an advancing army were heard and the audience broke up in wild panic and ran for their lives, so ofttimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches, and the cummin, and the corn must come down on the thrashing floor and be pounded.

My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on the thrashing floor might look over to the corn on another thrashing floor and say: "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn. We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn. if it had lips, would answer and say "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you are not so much worth as I am. If you were,

Yet there men who suppose they are the Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full, and their bank account is flush, and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin, while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the Lord's corn. You are but little pounded because you are but little worth, and she bruised and ground because she is

and she bruised and ground because she is the best part of the harvest.

The heft of the thrashing machine is ac-cording to the value of the grain. If you have not been much thrashed in life, perhaps there is not much to thrash. If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps there is going to be a very small yield. When there are plenty of blackberries the gatherers go out with large baskets, but when the drought has almost consumed the fruit then a quart measure will do as well. It took the venomous snake on Paul's hand and the pounding of him with stones until he was taken up for dead, and the jamming against him of prison gates, and the Ephesian vociferation, and the skinned ankles of the painful stocks, and the foundering of the Alexandrian corn ship, and the beheading stroke of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development.

proper development.

It was not because Robert Moffat and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were

Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were worse than other people that they had to suffer; it was because they were better and God wanted to make them best. By the carefulness of the thrashing you may always conclude the value of the grain.

Next my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear, the staff for the fitches, the rod for the cummin, the iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say, "Oh, I can't bear it?" But you did bear it, God would not have sent it upon you if He did not know that you could bear it. You trembled, and you swooned, but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many, nor from your lungs one sigh too many, nor from your lungs one sigh too deep, nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too in-

servants and she is a sloven. Though she | radiant they are ! learn, and you have bitten your finger nails until they are a sight to behold. Everybody It is sunrise? Glorious sunrise! I see the has some vexation or annoyance or trial, and he or she thinks it is the one least adapted. "Anything but this," all say. "Anything but this."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and rower of the selection will be better the property of the selection.

the plan of a ship of many thousand tons. Oh, that I could administer some of these Many workmen are engaged on it for a long drops of celestial anodyne to those nervous while. The ship is done, and some day, with the flags up and the air gorgeous with bunting, that vessel is launched for Southampton. At that time a lad six years of age comes

as God planned it—vast, million tonned, good enough for me. ocean destined, eternity bound. That little History has no m boat is your life as you are trying to hew it out and fashion it and launch it. Ah, do not try to be a rival of the great Jehovah. God is always right, and in nine cases out of the great Jehovah. you are wrong. He sends just the hardships, ust the bankruptcies, just the cross that it s best for you to have. He knows what kind of grain you are, and He sends the right kind of thrashing machine. It will be a rod or

Again, my subject teaches us that God keeps trial on us until we let go. The farmer shouts "whoa!" to his horses as soon as the grain has dropped from the stalk. The farmer comes with his fork and tosses up the straw, and he sees that the straw has let go the grain and the grain is thoroughly thrashed. So God. Smiting rod and turning wheel both cease as soon as we let go. We hold on to this world with its pleasures and riches and emoluments, and our knuckles are so firmly set that it seems as if we could hold on forever. God comes along with somethrashing trouble and beats us loose.

We started under the delusion that this was a great world. We learned out of our geography that it was so many thousand miles in diameter and so many thousand miles in circumference, and we said, "Oh, my, what a world!" Troubles came in after life, and this trouble sliced off one part of the world, and that trouble sliced off another part of the world, and it has got to be a smaller world, and in some of your estimations a very in-significant world, and it is depreciating all the time as a spiritual property. Ten per cent. off, fifty per cent. off, and there are those here who would not give ten cents for this world-for the entire world-as a soul

We thought that friendship was a grand thing. In school we used to write composi-tions about friendship, and perhaps we made our graduating speech on commence-ment day on friendship. Oh, it was a charmed thing. But does it mean as much to you as it used to? You have gone on in life, and one friend has betrayed you, and another friend has neglected you, and another friend has neglected you, and friendship comes now sometimes to mean to you merely that night there will be bonfires on every hill

rent of trade ; that a man may be rich to-day and poor to-morrow. And God, by all these misfortunes, is trying to loosen our grip, but still we hold on. God smites us with a staff, but we hold on. And He strikes us with a rod, but we hold on. And Hesends over us the iron wheel of misfortune, but we hold on, There are men who keep their grip on this world until the last moment who suggest to me the condition and conduct of the poor In-dian in the boat in the Niagara rapids coming on toward the fall. Seeing that he could not escape, a moment or two before he got to the verge of the plunge he lifted a wine bottle and drank it off and then tossed the bottle and drank it on and then tossed the bottle into the air. So there are men who clutch the world, and they go down through the rapids of temptation and sin, and they hold on to the very last moment of life, drink-ing to their eternal damnation as they go

over and go down. Oh, let go! Let go! The best fortunes are in heaven. There are no absconding eashiers from that bank, no failing in promises to pay. Set your affections on things above, not on thing on the earth. Let go! Depend upon it that God will keep upon you the staff, or the rod, or the iron wheel until you do let go. Another thing my text teaches us is that Christian sorrow is going to have a sure terminus. My text says: "Bread corn is bruised because he will not be ever thrashing it." Blessed be God for that. Pound away.
O flail. Turn on, O wheel? Your work will
soon be done. "He will not be ever thrashsoon be done. "He will not be standard as almost as ing it." Now the Christian has almost as much use in the organ for the stop tremulant as he has for the trumpet. But after awhile he will put the last dirge into the portfolio forever. So much of us as is wheat will be separated from so much as is chaff, and there

will be no need of pounding.

They never ery in heaven because they have nothing to ery about. There are no tears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about you. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of sal-vation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array. No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias on the air, and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life, and no crutch for the lame limb, and no splint for the broken arm, but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the blossoms fail, or our gorgeous October be-

fore the leaves scatter.

In that land the souls will talk over the different modes of thrashing. Oh, the story of the staff that struck the fitches, and the iron

Your trial is a wife ever in contest with the | how radiant they are: Look at them: How A VILLAGE OF FARM HOUSES.

was very careful about her appearance in your presence once, now she is careless, because she said her fortune is made! Your isters drew pictures of this land, but how trial is a hard school lesson you cannot tame compared with the reality! They told

Oh, my hearer, are you not ashamed to be and power of the celestial vision, will look complaining all this time against God? Who manages the affairs of this world anyhow? nered procession—a river of shimmering Is it an infinite Modoc, or a Sitting Bull sav-splendor—and will cry out, "Who are they?" Is it an infinite Mode, or a Sitting Bull savage, or an omnipotent Nana Sahib! No, it is the most merciful and glorious and wise Being in all the universe. You cannot teach Omnipotence anything. You have fretted they are worked almost enough. Do you not you, then, who they are. These are they are tribulation, or and worried almost enough. Do you not think so? Some of you are making yourselves ridiculous in the sight of the angels.

Here is a naval architect, and he draws out made white in the blood of the Lamb."

and excited souls. If you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The thought that you are going to get through with this after awhile—all this sorrow and At that time a lad six years of age comes running down the dock with a toy boat which he has made with his own jackknife, and he says: "Here, my boat is better than yours.

Just look at this jibboom and these weather lion ages of heaven. You say, "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. Some say heaven is growboat beside the great ship, and there is a roar of laughter on the docks.

Ah, my friends, that great ship is your life not care much about that. Heaven now is

upon Lucknow, India. A few weeks before a massacre had occurred at Cawnpore, and 260 women and children had been put in a room. Then five professional butchers went in and slew them. Then the bodies of the slain were taken out and thrown into a well. As the English army came into Cawnpore they went into the room, and, oh, what a staff or iron wheel just according as you are horrid scene! Sword strokes on the wall fitches or cummin or corn. horrid scene! Sword strokes on the wall near the door, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died, and they saw also that the floor was ankle deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it lest their shoes be submerged of the carnage. And on that floor of blood there were flowing locks of bair and fragments of dresses.

Out in Lucknow they had heard of the assacre, and the women were waiting for same awful death, waiting amid anguish untold, waiting in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically, when one day Havelock and Outram and Norman and Sir David Baird and Peel, the heroes of the English army-huzza for them!-broke in on that horrid scene, and while yet the guns were sounding, and while cheers were issuing from the starving, dying people on the on side and from the travel worn and powder blackened soldiers on the other, right there in front of the king's palace there was such a scene of handshaking and embracing and boisterous joy as would utterly confound the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter.

And no wonder, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incar-cerations one wounded English soldier got up in his fatigue and wounds and leaned against the wall and threw his cap up and

outed, "Three cheers, my boys, for the Oh, that was an exciting scene! But a gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from th conflicts and incarcerations of this world, another ax to grind!

So with money. We thought if a man had a competency he was safe for all the future, but we have learned that a mortgage may be defeated by an unknown previous incumbrance; that signing your name on the back of a note may be your business death warrant; that a new tariff may change the current of trade, that a man may be rich to-day.

The Famed Blue Laws.

The blue laws of Connecticut were so called because they were printed on blue tinged paper. These are some of

"No one shall be a freeman or have vote unless he is converted and a member of one of the churches allowed in the dominion."

"No dissenter from the essential worship of this dominion shall be allowed to give a vote for electing magistrates or any other officer."

"No food or lodging shall be offered to a heretic." "No one shall cross the river on the Sabbath but an authorized clergy

No one shall travel, cook victuals, make beds, sweep houses, cut hair or shave on the Sabbath day."

"No one shall kiss his or her children on the Sabbath or feasting day. "The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset Saturday."

"Whoever wears clothes trimmed with gold, silver or bone lace above one shilling a yard shall be presented by the grand jurors, and the selectmen shall tax the estate £300."

"Whoever brings cards or dice into the dominion shall be fined £5."

"No one shall eat mince pies, dance, play cards or play any instruments of music except the drum, trumpet or jewsharp."

"No man shall court a maid in person or by letter without obtaining the consent of her parents: £5 penalty for the first offence, £10 for the second and for the third imprisonment during the pleasure of the Court."

business have not in them one tangle too in tricate.

You sometimes feel as if our world were full of budgeons flying haphacard. Oh, no they are threahing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of ment about goods that you expected to be up, but that have gone down, or a swinded of your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to your business partner, or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to your results of the corn in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to your results of the corn in the same kind of business but you are, but God intended to your results of the corn in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to your results of the corn in the same kind of business that you are, but God intended to your results of the corn in the same and the same secured, and the same and the same and the same and the three the corn in the same and the sa

The European System of Agricultural Life Will Be Tried in Georgia.

An experiment is to be tried in Georgia as the result of recent discussion by the local press which has been very successful in parts of Europe. This is to build farm houses in a group as a center of the farms lying about. Already a tract of land twenty-five miles square has been acquired at Floyd Springs. Floyd County, and a company organized to control the experiment. The causes which have led to the adoption of this system are deep-seated and farreaching. For years felonious assaults have been on the Increase in the South and it has come to the pass that prudent men dislike to leave their families unprotected on isolated farms while they are at some distance away at work. The chief cause is the depression in agriculture resulting from the present system of insufficient culture over a wide area. The idea is to substitute extensive farming and sell the surplus

An equally important cause is the lack of social facilities on widely separated farms, especially during the winter months, when the roads are often very bad. Thus, on a tracttwentyfive miles square, there would be 160 farms of 100 acres each, and as many families situated at a village in the center of the tract, where they would have all the advantages of urban life with schools, churches, a postoffice stores, etc., and at the same time no man would be further than two miles from his farm, and could easily reach it in twenty-five minutes. Thus all the monotony of rural life would be avoided, while practically all of its freedom

would be retained. Similar movements are in process of formation in other parts of the State. and from what can be seen this new phase of rural life is likely to extend throughout the Southern States. It will have a great effect upon crops, and is likely to curtail the production of cotton and increase grain-growing, fruit-growing and a variety of agricultural and horticultural industries. It is part of the Floyd County scheme to establish a canning factory for the preservation of the fruit raised.

Bunyan's Pilgrim in a New Role. Those who are familiar with Bunyan's immortal allegory will thoroughly appreciate the following: An auctioneer was selling a library at auction. He was not very well read in books, but he scanned the titles, trusted to luck and went ahead. "Here you have," he said, "Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress; how mutch'm I offered for it? How much do I hear for the Pilgrim's Progress, by John Bunyan? 'Tis a first-rate book, gentlemen, with six superior illustrations; how much do I hear? All about the Pilgrims, by John Bunyan! Telis where they come from, an' where they landed, and what they done after they landed! Here's a picter of one of 'em going about Plymouth peddiin', with a pack on his back."



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every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

The export of frozen mutton is becoming one of New Zealand's chief industries. The export of frozen beef has been declining of late years, but that of mutton has largely increased. There are now twenty-one freezing establishments in the colony with a capacity not far short of 4,000,000 sheep a year. Nearly all the frozen meat exported from New Zealand and Australia goes to England. A new storehouse recently built on the Thames in London has a capacity of 200,000 carcasses. New Zealand exports about twice as much mutton as does Australia.

To Make Excellent Cologne. Into one pint of spirits of wine put half an ounce of camphor, two drachms of ambergris, six drachms of oil of civet and six drachms of oil of bergamot. Cork up tight and shake every morning and night for a couple of weeks. Then filter, and it is ready for use.



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(See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U.S. Agricultural Dept.)



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