The Royal Baking Powder has the enviable record of having received the highest award for articles of its class -greatest strength, purest ingredients, most perfectly combinedwherever exhibited in competion with others. In the exhibitions of former years, at the Centennial, at Paris, Vienna and at the various State and Industrial fairs, where it has been exhibited, judges have invariably awarded the Royal Baking Powder the high-

At the recent World's Fair the examination for the baking powder awards were directed by the chief chemist of the Agricultural Department at Washington. The chief chemist's official report of the tests of the baking powders, which was made for the specific purpose of ascertaining which was the best, shows the leavening strength of the Royal to be 160 cubic inches of carbonic gas per ounce of powder. Of the cream of tartar baking powders exhibited, the next highest in strength tested contained but 133 cubic inches of leavening gas. The other powders gave an average of 111. The Royal, therefore, was found of twenty per cent. greater leavening strength than its nearest competitor, and forty-four per cent. above the average of all the other tests. Its superiority in other respects, however, in the quality of the food it makes as to fineness, delicacy and wholesomeness, could not be measured by fig-

It is these high qualities, known and appreciated by the women of the country for so many years, that have caused the sales of the Royal Baking Powder, as shown by statistics, to exceed the sale of all other baking powders combined.

Unresisting Prey to Tigers.

There are some unfortunate Indian villagers who appear to live all their lives in constant peril. On the one hand stands the man-eating tiger; on the other the Arms act warns them to beware of acquiring lethal weapons. They have nothing for it, therefore, but to trust everything to official protection, and this, it appears, sometimes proves anything but a safeguard. Only the other day the miserable inhabitants of Anami, a hamlet in Bengal, implored the Lieutenant Governor to take action before they were gobbled up.

A particularly hungry tiger had established itself close to the village, and almost every day witnessed a fresh outrage. At one time, the beast showed a preference for cattle, and the milky mothers of the herd had their ranks thinned. But this kind of fare required to have its monotony relieved at intervals by the substitution of "long pork," with the result of some inhabitant becoming acquainted with the digestive tigrine

The villagers were quite willing to make war upon their striped foe; at least they professed to be. But they possesse1 no arms, that being forbidden by law, while the state did not attempt to afford them any protection beyond the general offer of rewards for tiger killing.

Similar cases are by no means uncommon; they often come to light in the native papers, by which they are alduced as arguments for the abrogation of the Arms Act. That remedy would be far worse than the disease; if all the people in Indian were allowed to carry deadly weapons there would be no end to battle, murder and sudden death. Efficient state protection is the proper remedy for an evil which would scarcely exist at all but for the interference of the state with the liberty of the sub-

Perhaps the Indian Civil Service examination will hereafter include some tests of sporting prowers; it is a much more necessary kind of education than many of the subjects which are taken un.

IS A FAMOUS CRIMINAL JUDGE.

Does Many Kind Acts. Though Credited

with Judicial Severity. The Recorder of the city of New York has the name of possessing a short temper, but for a baker's dozen of years he has with cherubic resignation put up with having his name mispronounced by some 1,700,000 of his fellow-citizens, every one of whom is pretty sure to have that name on his tongue during some portion of the year. The Press, therefore, comes to the long-suffering Recorder's rescue by informing the general public that Frederick Smyth pronounces his name Smith. In repose and with the eyes closed, as they frequently are, as if to shut out the dismal outlines of the court-room, Recorder Smyth's face looks like a death-mask of George Washington. When he smiles, as he does on those very unusual occasions when a lawyer makes a really humorous sally, it is a smile of dry amusement, and the face looks then like that of a cynical eighteenth century diplomat. The Recorder has a great fund of quiet humor of his own. wnich he keeps pretty much to himself. Everybody knows of this Judge's severity toward evil-doers, and his reputation for bending the plastic minds of juries in the way that his strong mind inclines-which is generally for conviction-is widespread. On the other hand, none but habitues of the court are aware of his many kindnesses to innocent prisoners brought before him, nor of his encouragement of such young lawyers as he really thinks worth developing. His term expires next year.

If the frock coat gets much longer trousers will be an unnecessary

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

per cent. above its Nearest Com- The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Hunting Scene."

TEXT "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil."-Genesis xlix., 27.

A few nights ago 800 men encamped along the Long Island railroad so as to be ready for the next morning, which was the first "open day" for deer hunting. Between sun-rise and 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day fifteen deer were shot. On the 29th of October our woods and forests resound with the shock of firearms and are tracked of pointers and setters because the quail are then a lawful prize for the sportsman.

On a certain day in all England you can hear the crack of the sportsman's gun, because grouse hunting has begun, and every manthat can afford the time and ammunition and can draw a bead starts for the fields. Xenophon grew eloquent in regard to the art of hunting. In the far east peo-ple, elephant mounted, chase the tiger. The American Indian darts his arrow at the buffalo until the frightened herd fall over the rocks. European nobles are often found in the fox chase and at the stag hunt. Francis I was called the father of hunting. Moses declares of Nimrod, "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord." Therefore, in all ages of the world, the imagery of my text ought to be suggestive, whether it means a wolf after a fox or a man after a lion.

Old Jacob, dying, is telling the fortunes of his children. He prophesies the devour-ing propensities of Benjamin and his dedants. With his dim old eyes he looks off and sees the hunters going out to the fields, ranging them all day, and at nightfall coming home, the game slung over the shoulder, and reaching the door of the tent the hunters begin to distribute the game, and one takes a coney, and another a rabbit, and another a roe. "In the morning he shall devour the prey, and at night he shall divide the spoil." Or it may be a reference to the habits of wild beasts that slay their prey and then drag it back to the cave or lair and divide it among the young.

I take my text, in the first place, as de-

scriptive of those people who in the morning of their life give themselves up to hunting the world, but afterward, by the grace of God, in the evening of their life divide among themselves the spoils of Christian character. There are aged Christian men and women in this house, who, if they gave testi-mony, would tell you that in the morning of their life they were after the world as intense as a hound after a hare, or as a falcon awoops upon a gazelle. They wanted the world's plaudits and the world's gains. They felt that if they could get this world they would have everything. Some of them started out for the pleasures of the world. They thought that the man who laughed loudest was happiest. They tried reparted loudest was happiest. They tried repartee and conundrum and burlesque and madrigal. They thought they would like to be Tom Hoods or Charles Lambs or Edgar A. Poes. They mingled wine and music and the spectacular. They were worshipers of the har-lequin, and the Merry Andrew, and the buf-foon, and the jester. Life was to them foam and bubble and cachinnation and roystering and grimace. They were so full of glee they could hardly repress their mirth even on sol-emn occasions, and they came near bursting out hilariously even at the burial becau there was something so dolorous in the tone

r countenance of the undertaker.
After while misfortune struck them hard on the back. They found there was some-thing they could not laugh at. Under their late hours their health gave way or there was a death in the house. Of every green thing their soul was exfoliated. They found out that life was more than a joke. From the heart of God there blazed into their soul an earnestness they had never felt before. They awoke to their sinfulness and their immorality, and here they sit at sixty or seventy years of age as appreciative of all innocent mirth as they ever were, but they are bent on a style of satisfaction which in early life they never hunted—the evening of their days brighter than the morning. In the morning they devoured the prey, but at night they

divided the spoils. Then there are others who started out for financial success. They see how limber the rim of a man's hat is when he bows down before some one transpicuous. They felt they would like to see now the world looked from the window of a \$4000 turnout. They thought they would like to have the morning sunlight tangled in the headgear of a dashing span. They wanted the bridges in the park to resound under the rataplan of their swiit hoofs. They wanted a gilded baldric, and so they started on the dollar hunt. They chased it up one street and chased it down another. They followed it when it burrowed in the cellar. They treed

Wherever a dollar was expected to be, they were. They chased it across the ocean, They chased it across the lan i. They stopped not for the night. Hearing that do in the darkness, thrilled them as an Adron-dack sportsman is thrilled at midnight by a loon's laugh. They chased that dollar to the money vault. They chased it to the Government treasury. They routed it from under the counter. All the hounds were out -all the pointers and the setters. They leaped the hedges for that dollar, and they eried: "Hark away! A dollar! A dollar! And when at last toey came upon it and had actually captured it their excitement was like that of a falconer who has successfully

flung his first hawk.

In the morning of their life, oh, how they devoured the prey! But there came a betber time to their sou! They found out that an immortal nature cannot live on bank stock. They took up a Northern Pacific bond, and there was a hole in it through which they could look into the uncertainty of all earthly treasures. They saw some Raiston, living at the rate of \$25,000 a month, leaping from a San Francisco wharf because he could not continue to live at the same ratio. They saw the wizen and paralytic bankers who had changed their souls into molten gold stamped with the image of the earthy, earthy. They saw some great souls by avarice turned into homuncuit, and they said to themselves, "I will seek after higher

From that time they did not care whether they walked or rode if Corist walked with them, nor whether they lived in a mansion or in a hut if they dwelt under the shadow of the Almighty; nor waether they were robed in French broadcloth or in homespun if they had the robe of the Saviour's rightcousness; nor if they were sandalled with morocco or calfskin if they were shod with the preparation of the Gospel. Now you see peace on their countenance. Now that man says. "What a fool I was to be enchanted with this world. Why, I have more satisfac-tion in five minutes in the services of God tion in five minutes in the service of God than I had in all the first years of my life while I was gaingetting. I like this evening of my day a great deal better than I did the morning. In the morning I greedily de-

I am gloriously dividing the spoil."

My friends, this world is a poor thing to hunt. It is healthful to go out in the woods and hunt. It rekindles the luster of the eye. and hunt. It rekindles the luster of the eye. It strikes the brown of the autumnal leaf into the cheek. It gives to the rheumatic limbs the strength to leap like a roe. Christopher North's pet gun, the muckle-mou'd Meg, going off in the summer in the forest had its echo in the winter time in the eloquence that rang through the university halls of Edinburgh. It is healthy to go hunting in the fields, but I tell you that it is belittling and bedwarfing and belaming for a man to hunt this world. The hammer comes down on the guncap, and the barrel explodes and kills you instead of that which you are pursuing.

guncap, and the barrel explodes and kills you instead of that which you are pursuing. When you turn out to hunt the world, the world turns out to hunt you, and as many a sportsman aiming his gun at a panther's heart, has gone down under the striped claws, so while you have been attempting to devour this world the world has been de-

youring you. So it was with Lord Byron. So it was with Coleridge. So it was with Catherine of Russia. Henry II. went out through his heart. Francis I, went out through his heart. Francis I, aimed at the world, but the assassin's dagger put an end to his ambition and his life at one stroke. Mary Queen of Scots wrote on the window of her castle

From the top of all my trust Mishao hath laid me in the dust.

The Queen Dowager of Navarre was offered for her wedding day a costly and beautiful pair of gloves, and she put them on, but they were poisoned gloves, and they took her life. Better a bare hand of cold privation than a warm and poisoned glove of ruinous success. says some young man in the audience, "I believe what you are preaching. I am going to do that very thing. In the morning of my life I am going to devour the prey, and in the evening I shall divide the spoils of Christian character. I only want a little while to sow my wild oats, and then I will be good.

Young man, did you ever take the census of all the old people? How many old people are there in your house? One, two or none? How many in a vast assemblage like this? Only here and there a gray head, like the patches of snow here and there in the fields on a late April day. The fact is that the tides of the years are so strong that men go down under them before they get to be sixty, before they get to be fifty, before they get to be forty, before they get to be thirty; and if you, my young brother, resolve now that you will spend the morning of your days in de-vouring the prey the probability is that you will never divide the spoils in the evening hour. He who postpones until old age the

religion of Jesus Christ postpones it forever. Where are the men who, thirty years ago, resolved to become Christians in old age, putting it off a certain number of years? They never got to be old. The railroad collision, or the steamboat explosion, or the slip on the ice, or the falling ladder, or the sudden cold put an end to their opportuni-ties. They have never had an opportunity since, and never will have an opportunity again. They locked the door of heaven azain. against their soul, and they threw away the keys. They chased the world, and they died The wounded tiger turned on them. They failed to take the game they pursued. Mounted on a swift courser, they leaped the hedge, but the courser fell on them and crushed them. Proposing to bar-ter their soul for the world, they lost both and got neither. While this is an encouragement to old peo-

ple who are still unparaloned, it is no en-couragement to the young who are putting off the day of grace. This doctrine that the old may be repentant is to be taken cautiously. It is medicine that kills or cures. The same medicine given to different patients, in one case it saves life and in the other it destroys it. This possibility of repentance at the close of life may cure the old man while it kills the young. Be cautious in taking it

Again, my subject is descriptive of .hose who come to a sudden and radical change. You have noticed how short a time it is from morning to night—only seven or eight hours. You know that the day has a very brief life. Its heart beats twenty-four times, and then it is dead. How quick this transi-tion in the character of these Benjamites!
"In the morning they shall devour the prey, and at night they shall divide the spoils." Is it possible that there shall be such a transformation in any of our characters? Yes, a man may be at 7 o'clock in the morning an all devouring worldling, and at 7 o'clock at night he may be a peaceful distributive Christian.

Conversion is instantaneous. A man passes into the kingdom of Go1 quicker than down the sky runs zigzag lightning. A man may be anxious about his soul for a great many years; that does not make him a Christian. man may pray a great while ; that does not A man may resolve make him a Christian. on the reformation of his character and have that resolution going on a great while; that does not make him a Christian. But the very instant when he flings his soul on the mercy of Jesus Christ, that instant is lustraemancipation, resurrection. Up to that point he is going in the wrong tion; after that point he is going in the right direction. Before that moment he is a child of sin; after that moment he is a child of God. Before that moment devouring the prey; after that moment dividing the spoil. Five minutes is as good as five years.

My hearer, you know very well that the best things you have done you have done in a flash. You made up your mind in an in-stant to buy, or to sell, or to invest, or to stop, or to start. If you had missed that one chance, you would have missed it forever. Now, just as precipitate and quick and spon-taneous will be the ransom of your soul. Some morning you were making a You got on the track of some financial or social game. With your pen or pencil you were pursuing it. That very morning you were devouring the prey, but that very night you were in a different mood. You found that all heaven was offered you. You wondered how you could get it for yourself and for your family. You wondered what resources it would give you now and hereafter. You are dividing peace and comforts and sataction and Christian reward in your soul. You are dividing the spoil

One Sabbath night at the close of the service I said to some persons, "When did you me serious about your soul?" they told me, "To-night." And I said to others, "When did you give your heart to God?" And they said, "To-night." And I said to still others, "When did you resolve to serve the Lord all the days of your life?" And they said, "To-night." I saw by the grace of their appearal that when the grace. gayety of their apparel that when the grace of God struck them they were devouring the prey, but I saw also in the flood of joyful tears, and in the kindling raptures on their brow, and in their exhilarant and transporting utterances, that they were dividing the

If you have been in this building when the lights are struck at night, you know that with one touch of electricity they are all Oh, I would to God that the dar. ness of your soul might be broken up, and that by one quick, overwhelming, instanta-neous flash of illumination you might be brought into the light and the liberty of the sons of God!

You see that religion is a different thing from what some of you people suppose. You thought it was a decadence. You thought religion was maceration. You thought it was highway robbery; that it struck one down and left him half dead; that it plucked out the eyes; that it plucked out the plumes of the soul, that it broke the wing and crushed the beak as it came clawing with its black talons through the air. No, that is not

What is religion? It is dividing the spoil. It is taking a defenseless soul and panoply-ing it for eternal conquest. It is the distribu-tion of prizes by the king's hand, every medal stamped with a coronation. It is an exhilar ation, expansion. It is imparadisation. It is enthronement. Religion makes a man master of earth, of death and hell. It goes orth to gather the medals of victory won by Prince Emanuel, and the diadems of heaven, and the glory of realms terrestrial and celestial, and then, after ranging all worlds for everything that is resplendent, it divides the

What was it that James Turner, the fa-What was it that James Turner, the famous English evangelist, was doing when in his dying moments he said "Christ is all! Christ is all?" Why, he was entering into light. He was rounding the Cape of Good Hope. He was dividing the spoil. What was the aged Christian Quakeress doing when at eighty years of age she arose in the meeting one day and said: "The time of my departure is come. My grave clothes are falling off?" She was dividing the spoil.

She longed with wings to fly away And mix with that eternal day.

What is Daniel now doing, the lion tamer, and Elijah, who was drawn by the flaming coursers, and Paul, the rattling of whose chains made kings quake, and all the other victims of flood and fire and wreek and guillotine—where are they? Dividing the spoil.

Tis finished, all is finished. Their fight with death and sin. Lift high your golden gates And let the victors in.

Ob, what a grand thing it is to be a Christian! We begin now to divide the spoil, but the distribution will not be completed to all eternity. There is a poverty struck son there is a business despoiled soul, there is a sin struck soul, there is a bereaved sou why do you not come and get the spoils of Christian character, the comfort, the joy, the peace, the salvation that I am sent to offer

peace, the salvation that I am sent to oner you in my Master's name?

Though your knees knock together in weakness, though your hand tremble in fear, though your eyes rain tears of uncontrollable weeping—come and get the spoil. Rest for all the weary. Pardon for all the guilty. Rescue for all the bestormed. Life for all the dead. I verily believe that there are some who have come in here downcast because the world is against them, and because they feel God is against ther., wno will go away saying:

1 came to Jesus as I was, Weary and worn and sad. I found in Him a resting plac And He has made me glad.

Though you came in children of the world, you may go away heirs of heaven. Though autumnal morning you were devouring the prey, now, all worlds witnessing, you may divide the spoil.

THEY SAVED THE EXPRESS.

A Battle Between Freight Trainmen and Eight Robbers.

Goshen, Ind., was thrown into excitement by a desperate attempt, made almost within the city limits, to wreck the New York fast express, on the Lake Shore Road, which is due there at 12. 9. At 12 o'clock a shrill whistling in the Lake Shore yards and from low the hub it went ahead only the the water works plant, which is located very close to the Lake Shore freight depot, brought two of the night police and a number of citizens to the scene. They found the first section of No. 60, the Chicago and New m, after it fell below the center it York fast meat freight in the yards, and a badly battered-up train crew. It was learned from the apparently dazed crew that two attempts had been made to use the last ten cars of the train to carry out a dastardly attempt to wreck No. 12, the New York fast express on the Lake Shore Road. It was, however, brought to an unsuccessful end by the heroic resistance of the trainmen.

The first section of No. 60 pulled out of Elkhart at 10.23, with orders to run to Ligonier without stop. All seemed well with the train, but when about a mile from Eikhart the conductor, John Hickok, and two brakemen were attacked by a band composed of eight tramps, who boarded the train at Eikhart, and had been concealed between the cars. They overpowered the crew, and were proceeding to disconnect the last ten cars, when the crew, assisted by the engineer and fireman, again secured control of the train. A second attempt was made five miles further on, and from that point into Gosben, a run of four miles, a desperate fight was waged between the eight robbers and the

Conductor Hickok, who knew the danger that No. 12 was in of running into the freight, encouraged the brakemen and an extra conductor, Campbell, who happened to be on the train, and they waged a successful fight until the train reached Gosben yards. The ministers of the country are among perate for the last four miles, and Conductor Flint, Mich., is the Superintendent. Hickok was tadly bruised and pummelled as To him application should be made was also one of the brakemen who resides at for information. Elkhart. The robbers secured four watches and all the money belonging to the crew. The engineer whistled for help and officers were quickly on the scene, but the robbers

The plan of the robbers was one which incurred great loss of life. They were en- ought to meet with instant favor. deavoring to leave eight or ten cars of the freight on the track into which they expected No. 12, which was following close after, would dash. In the consequent wreck, it is surmised that the wreckers expected to get away with considerable booty from the express car. The place where the first attempt was made, one mile this side of Elkhart, was one singularly well adapted for that kind of work. It is a sparsely-settled location, and one of the darkest places on the Lake Shore Road. There is a rather sharp curve there, as is also one not far from the city.

No. 12, the fast express, is the same train which was so successfully looted at Kessler two months ago, and is a very heavy train, never being made up of less than ten or eleven

CONGRESSMAN O'NEILL DEAD

He Was the O'dest Member of the House in Point of Service.

Congressman Charles O'Neill, the father of the House of Representatives, he having been a member of the lower house of Congress from the Second district of Phila elphia since 1562, with the exception of the Forty-second session, die 1 at his home in

Mr. O'Neill left Washington August 2 last, when for the first time in his life, he was stricken with Illness. Pneumonia developed, and this cause! his death.

After the death of Congressman Kelley, Mr. O'Neill was called the "Father of the House," because he was the oldest memter in point of service. Mr. O'Neill was born in Philadelphia, March 21, 1821.

After attending the ordinary schools he went to Dickinson College, from which institution he graduated in 184). He then studied law and entered upon his practice which continued throughout his life. He entered the House of Representatives in 1850 and served during 1851, 1:52 and in 1863. In 1853 he was a member of the Pennsylvania State Senate. He was elected to the Thirty-eighth Congress and served afterwards in the Thirtyninth, Fortleth, Forty-first, Forty-third, Forty-fourth, Forty-fifth, Forty-sixth, Fortyseventh, Forth-eighth, Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first, and Fifty-second Congresses. He was elected to the Fifty-third Congress, receiving 16,107 votes against 9,056 for Maloney,

his Democratic opponent. The oldest member of the House always administers the oath to the Speaker. Mr. O'Neill performed that service after the death of Mr. Kelly.

TWELVE THOUSAND PERISH.

Earthquake Shocks at Kuchan, Persia, Still Continue.

A despatch to the London Times from Teheran says that 12,000 persons perished in an eartquake at Kuchan, Persia. Ten thousand bodies have been recovered, and 2000 are still under the ruins. Fifty thousand cattle have been destroyed so far. The THE RIM OF A WHEEL.

Explanation of Why the Top Moves Faster

than the Bottom The statement that the top of a wheel moves faster than the bottom has occasioned much discussion by practical men in all lines of business, and frequently they have aired their views in these columns. Our excellent contemporary, Power, recently published the following lucid explanation of the problem:

The angular velocity of all parts of

the wheel about the hub is the same. The linear velocity about the nun or all points in the wheel is proportion. ate to their distance from the center, whether above or below the center. With reference to the ground or a stationary object the top of the wheel advances the faster, but as every point in the wheel is consecutively assuming that position the forward motion of the wheel as a whole, is, of course, the same. In the accompanying sketch the top of a wheel is marked A. the bottom B. As the wheel makes a balf revolution, bringing A to the bottom and B to the top, these points are carried through paths indicated by the dotted lines. During the first quarter revolution A has gone to A1, B only to B, but during the next quarter A goes only to A2, while B goes to B2. The curve traced is a cycloid. While the point B was bedistance x; when it was above it went ahead with reference to the ground the distance y. When A was above the center it went ahead the distance only made the distance n in the same time, but x plus y equals m plus p. The apparent anomaly that different parts of the same wheel can travel at different speeds is explained by remembering that it is the speed as between one part of the wheel and a stationary object, not as between different parts of the same wheel that is considered. In the first position A and B are at equal distances from a point in front of the carriage. In the second position A is ahead of B in the direction of movement of the carriage a distance to the diameter of the wheel. In the third position they are again even, for one loses below the center as much as the other gains above.

The Bay View Reading Circle.

Ever since the well-known Chautauqua Circle was started there has been an insistent demand for a short. well-planned and low-priced course of reading for the thousands for whom the above circle course is too expensive, and requires too much time. The Bay View Reading Circle has been organized to meet the demand. Many of the leading educators and battle for the control of the train was des- it. promoters, and Mr. J. M. Hall, of The circle less a four years' course of reading, and has the advantage of specializing sub-The first year is the German year, beginning with November. There is so much aimless and haphazard reading, that the well-planned would, had it been successfully carried out, and attractive Bay View course

Fashion requires that pie should be eaten with a fork; but Bass says he always cats it with cheese, which is quite good enough for him -Boston Transcript.

THE friend of everybody is nobody's

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for my case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by

any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarra Cure.

F. J. Chener & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectl, honorable in all business transactions and financ'ally able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Thuax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,

Ohio.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Beware of the man or woman whom a sild will not love.

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

Choose rather to punish your appetites ,han to be punished by them.

Use Buown's Buowentat Trocurs for Course, Colds and all other Threat Troubles, -" Pre-eminently the best." - Rec. Heavy Ward

It it human nature to hate him whom you have injured.

If your Back Aches, or you are all worn out, good for nothing, it is general ebility. Brown's Iron Bitters will cure you, ... ske you strong, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite—tones the nerves.

Ugliness has this advantage over beauty-

A wonderful stomach corrector—Beecham's Pills. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a lox. The best preparation for behaving right is to think right.

Now Is the Time to Take a Fall Medicine

To purity your blood and build up your strength so as to prevent Pneumonia, Diphtheria, the Grip and fevers from getting a hold on you. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses just the qualities which make it the ideal Fall Medicine. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Pills are prompt and effic



Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleas ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from 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.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N. Y. @



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