TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.

THE STRONGest thing on earth is a holy life.

WE all deserve so much credit that we never get.

TREASURE in Heaven draws interest on earth.

HOW SOME shepherds do love to weigh their sheep.

PEOPLE who never look up are no account at lifting up.

NO MAN can overcome himself without the help of Christ.

IF you have God's word for a thing, isn't that good enough?

THE cow has been more of a blessing to man than the lion.

IN God's vineyard every tree is expected to bear good fruit.

WHEN we lift on somebody else's burden God takes our own.

GOOD actions, like sheep, are not apt to follow one another.

MAHOMET admitted bees to paradise, but barred out the hornet.

IT is hard to convince a dyspeptic that the world is growing better.

A LIE is always several shades blacker than the sin it tries to hide.

EVERY sensible man you meet will admit that he was a fool last week.

TEMPTING a child to do wrong is as much a sin as shooting a man with a gun.

NO MAN will ever be celebrated for his piety whose religion is all in his head.

THE man who believes the gospel with his heart loves his neighbor as himself.

SOME men who start out to set the world on fire give up at the first thunder clap.

THERE is nothing we ought to do that we may not expect God to help us to do.

THERE is no place in the Bible where God has promised to make a loafer happy.

IT will not be found that many of the songs sung in Heaven were written on earth.

UNLESS a Christian's walk corresponds with his talk the less he has to say the better.

MOST Christians are willing to do great things for God, while but few are willing to suffer.

THERE is something wrong with the religion of a man who never looks happy inside of a church.

THE moment you let a doubt touch your heart and stick, you will begin to limp in your Christian walk.

UNLESS a Christian lives as high as he shouts, if he makes any noise at all in church he makes too much.

THERE is nothing more sure than that the sinner who will give up his sins can count on God forgiving them.

WHENEVER a Christian sees a sparrow he ought to remember that God has promised he shall not starve to death.

You can't tell anything about what a man is doing for Christ by knowing how much he is paying for his church pew.

THERE are people who boldly assert their willingness to suffer anything for the Lord, who cannot eat a cold dinner without growling to save their lives.

Charcoal as a Deodorizer.

If housekeepers better understood the nature of charcoal there would be a great deal of it employed about kitchens and in cupboards where food is kept. There is no more powerful deodorizer in the world than charcoal. A few lumps of it, each the size of an egg, laid in a cupboard, will effectually prevent that dinner-room smell which many persons find very offensive.

Miss Ortencia E. Allen
Salem, Mich.

Liver and Kidney

trouble caused me to suffer all but death. Eight weeks I lived on brandy and beef tea. The doctor said he had not a ray of hope for my recovery. I rallied and commenced taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

and from the first felt better. I continued and am now able to assist my mother in her housework. I owe my life to Hood's Sarsaparilla."
ORTENCIA E. ALLEN. **HOOD'S CURES.**

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

"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 bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.
BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. *ATLANTA, GA.*

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Not Enough—A Regular Thing—A Mistake in Anatomy—Impudence Unawed, Etc., Etc.

NOT ENOUGH.

The elderly maiden's affections had been wrenched loose by a heartless man, and she sued him for $10,000.

When she took the witness stand she was asked how old she was.

"Do I have to tell that?" she asked, trembling.

"Certainly," said the attorney.

"Don't I get the $10,000 unless I do?" she inquired again.

"Of course not."

She gathered her skirts about her, sniffed the air once or twice, and got up.

"The hateful, mean thing," she exclaimed. "He can keep his $10,000 if he wants to. I am sure I don't want it," and away she went before anybody could stop her.—[Detroit Free Press.

A REGULAR THING.

The Hostess (apologetically at luncheon)—This being Friday, Mr. Castleton, we don't have as much as on other days.

Castleton—Neither do I, as a rule.

The Hostess—Why, do you fast on Friday because you think it right to do so?

Castleton (going)—Oh, no. Because I'm broke.—[New York World.

HE KNEW IT ALL.

A book agent went into a barber shop and asked the proprietor if he could sell him an encyclopædia.

"What's dat?" asked the tonsorial artist.

"It is a book that contains information on every subject in the world."

Victim in the chair says feebly:—"He doesn't need it."—[Texas Siftings.

A MISTAKE IN ANATOMY.

"I've lost my heart to you," was what her lover said.

But she found it wasn't true—he'd only lost his head.

IMPUDENCE UNAWED.

"If you do not soon settle this account," said the tailor to Mr. Slopay, "I am afraid I shall have to commence a suit."

"All right, Mr. Shears," said the young man in his flippant, trivial manner. "I hope you will be luckier than you were in commencing my last one."

TRUTH IN A NUTSHELL.

It is just as true as preaching,
Or any kind of teaching,
That a man of any mettle
Will call around and settle
With the printer when he has the wherewithal;
And if he doesn't do it,
Some day he's sure to rue it,
For he stains his own escutcheon.
And isn't worth a notch on
A stick—or anything at all.
—[Bremen (Ga.) Chronicle.

SMART NOW.

Johnnie—I know why Freddie has been so good lately.

Tommie—Why?"

Johnnie—The other day, when he was whipped for being naughty, it made him smart enough not to do it again.—[Hallo.

MORE LIGHT WANTED.

The professor of the Chair of Political Economy had talked to the class an hour and a half.

"I have tried to make this whole question of the tariff perfectly plain to you," he said, wiping the perspiration from his glowing face, "and I trust I have succeeded. Still, if there should be some among you who desire further light on the matter I am ready to answer any questions you may ask."

"I think I understand the most of your lecture, professor," spoke up a deeply interested young man on the front seat, "but I'd like know whether this Ad Valorem you've been talking about is a man or a woman."—[Chicago Tribune.

A FEEBLE UNDERSTANDING.

"Do you take any stock in that remark about "books in the running brooks?" said one practical young man.

"I don't know," replied another; "I understand that there's a volume of sound in Niagara Falls."—[Washington Star.

DISTRICT MESSENGER OFFICE.

Customer—I want to complain again of the slowness of your boys.

Manager—My dear sir, they are only slow in business. You ought to see them play baseball!—[Hallo.

CHANGED HIS MIND.

Johnnie Masher—Remember me to your sister, Bub, and tell her I have been too busy to pay my respects personally.

Bub—Sister said I should ask some one what was good for sore throat.

"Is she troubled that way?"

"Yes; she can't sing a note."

"Tell her to try Blank's lozenges. By the way, I guess I will call this evening."—[Texas Siftings.

AN AMATEUR.

Jones—My wife essayed a new role today, as cook.

Brown—Mine essayed several.

Jones—What were they?

Brown—Light rolls, and they were so heavy I could hear them drop when I swallowed them.—[Detroit Free Press.

A DIAGNOSIS.

Waite—How is your mother to-day, Tommie?

Tommie Tompkins—Well, she's better, but not as better as she was.—[Truth.

INTELLECT.

Cholles—Ha! ha! ha! ha! I just heard such an awful good joke.

Fwed—What was it?

Cholles—Aw—I've fohgotten.

THEODORE'S ADVANTAGE.

"If Theodore Thomas is a musician," said Banks, "why is it that nobody ever saw him play a cornet, for instance?"

"He doesn't have to," said Rivers. "He can alway find some subs to toot."—[Chicago Tribune.

A THOUGHT DISCLOSED.

Tom—I can read your thoughts. I know just what you are thinking about now.

Daisy (blushing indignantly)—Nonsense! If you did propose I'd refuse you. So there!

A CLOSE CALL ON 30.

Judge (to witness)—What is your age, senora?

Witness—I am over 20.

"You must tell me the exact truth."

"Between 20 and 30."

"But when will you be 30?"

"To-morrow."—[La Union de Valparaiso.

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

"Charles Softleigh is a regular milk-and-water kind of a person, isn't he?"

"Yes; I suppose that's why he's always talking about his blue blood."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

AN EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN.

Luelia—What on earth that rich Joseph Dudley saw in Marion Moriss I'd like to know! I wonder why he fell in love with her?

Justinia—He says she's the only woman he ever met who finds out if her hat's on straight before she leaves the room.—[New York World.

SURE TO BE SEEN.

Merchant—I wish this dry goods advertisement put in some part of the paper where the women will be sure to see it.

Editor—Why, great snakes, man! When we want to print anything where the women will be sure to see it, we put it alongside of a dry goods advertisement.—[New York Weekly.

A BIG SURPRISE.

"Do you happpen to have any money about you, Snaggs?" said Manchester to his friend.

"Sorry, Manchester," was the reply, "but I haven't a quarter of a dollar to my name just now."

"Then," rejoined Manchester, as he produced a fat roll of bills, "then you will be glad to get back this tenner I borrowed from you a month ago."

Snaggs fainted.—[Pittsburg Chronicle

A GREAT PIECE OF BRAVERY.

The Heiress' Brother—Bah! the count, as he calls himself, is a coward!

The Heiress—Oh, no, Jack! Why, I have seen him dance on the most dreadfully slippery floor.—[Puck.

THAT WAS ALL.

"Why do you carry a gun?" said a visitor at the penitentiary to one of the guards.

"To keep the prisoners from taking liberties, ma'am," was the reply.—[Puck.

A HEROINE.

"She's small, but they say she's plucky."

"Plucky! That's no name for it. Why, I've known that woman to be alone in a room with a mouse and never scream."

CARRYING THE NAME.

Mr. Peck (the grocer)—What kind of tea did your mamma tell you to get, Tommy?

Tommy Taddels—Oblong.—[Judge.

A MISCALCULATION.

She—You do not fear him as a rival.

He—No; I loaned him $100 just to shame him out of coming here.

She—Well, if he's as smart as that and you're as big a fool as that, I think I'll marry him.—[Truth.

ONE WAY OF PROPOSING.

Mr. Fainte—Miss Rosalie, I understand that you have been attending the lectures on "How to Treat Ordinary Illnesses"?

She—Yes.

He (drawing nearer)—Can—can you tell me what you would do for a broken heart?—[Vogue.

ETHICS VS. ÆSTHETICS.

She (with conviction)—I don't believe in cutting up poor little birds and putting them on hats.

He—Oh, how good you are!

She—It's so much prettier to use the whole bird.—[Chicago Record.

THE PATRIOTIC PHOTOGRAPHER.

Dr. Dosem (posing for a full-length portrait)—See here, sir! Do you mean to insult me by giving me a background plastered over with advertisements of my pills?

Photographer (calmly)—That landscape is a photograph from nature, sir.

A DESIRABLE NEIGHBOR.

Mrs. Binks—That woman we just passed is the nicest neighbor I ever had.

Friend—Neighbor? Why, she didn't so much as glance at you.

Mrs. Binks—That's what I like about her.—[New York Weekly.

EXTREME SINGULARITY.

Editor—What do you mean by saying that Closefist's life was one of singular generosity?

Spaceryt—He is good to himself.—[Truth.

EXPLANATION.

Friend of the Family—Well, how's little Willie? We don't see as much of you as we used to.

Willie (shyly)—No. I'm—I'm in long trousers now.—[Truth.

Novel Way to Clear a Common.

In 1808 when Jamestown, N. Y., was first settled, the inhabitants hit upon a novel plan for clearing off the public common. The plot set apart for that purpose was covered with trees, which were gradually cut down by the settlers at odd times when not otherwise engaged. But the stumps still remained, and their removal was a problem that caused many discussions among the city fathers. At last they struck a brilliant idea, whereby their object was not only attained, but the intemperate members of the community were taught a salutary lesson. It was duly enacted that the penalty for getting drunk was to dig up a large stump, but if the culprit was only moderately tipsy he was assigned to a smaller one. It was not long before every stump disappeared, much to the credit of the originators of the scheme and to the discomfiture of the tipplers.—[Chicago Herald.

Won by Praise.

Doctor Johnson was very susceptible to flattery. Gilbert Stuart, the American portrait painter, learned his art in the English home of Benjamin West. One day he met Doctor Johnson, whose dislike for the American colonies was notorious. "Sir," demanded Johnson of young Stuart, "where did you learn English?" "Out of your dictionary, sir," replied the quick-witted artist. The old man became gentle. Doctor John Ewing, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, while visiting in London, dined with Doctor Johnson. He had been cautioned not to contradict the great men, and he saw from the silence that fell upon the company when Johnson entered the room that he was regarded as a literary despot, whose opinions were to be received and not criticized. Johnson attended to nothing but his plate. Having eaten voraciously he surveyed the guests for the first time. The conversation turned upon America, and Ewing defended the colonies. "What do you know, sir, on the subject?" exclaimed Johnson. "Sir," he thundered on, "what do you know in America? You never read books there." "Pardon me, sir," blandly replied Ewing. "We have read the 'Rambler.'" The compliment to the author pacified the enemy of the colonies.

WE do not believe the story that a Texas woman set a speckledhen on a dried apple pie, and in three weeks the hen hatched out fourteen nightmares with blue ribbons on their tails.

An Oversight.

There was one oversight at the Great Exposition at Chicago in not having in full view, by easy arrangement, some comparative vital statistics of our own general health as compared with other nations, and our scientific facilities for the relief of human suffering. Then it would have appeared how much we are misrepresented and how, even in all those minor ills which beset mankind, we are masters of cure and alleviation. In the line of general ailments which all nations have in common, such as rheumatic or neuralgic afflictions, there is no prompt and permanent cure in the world the equal of what we could have shown. St. Jacobs Oil, for instance, for this purpose, would have taken any premium that might have been offered. It has done so at many of the great fairs of the world. As for the ordinary casualties of every-day, busy life, such as sprains, bruises, burns, wounds or cuts, of course it is well known as the superior remedy of the age. Perhaps doctors disagree, but the people are never mistaken in knowing what is best.

A writer says: "We count our mercies one by one; our troubles six at a time. A like industry in gathering up our reasons for gratitude, would make us happy all the day long."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A hobby is the medium between a passion and a monomania.

Many persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. A splendid tonic for women and children.

A man is strong when he admits to himself his own weakness.

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THROAT should not be neglected. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cents a box.

Choose rather to punish your appetites than to be punished by them.

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.

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

Beecham's Pills instead of sloshy mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cts. a box

Joys are our wings; sorrows our spurs.

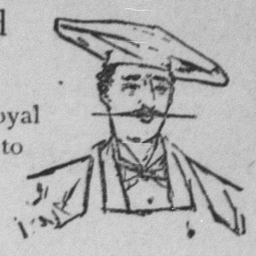
KNOWLEDGE

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 pleasant 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.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.



"We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—*United Cooks and Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States.*

Old Playmates.

The author of "Modern Hunting," in La Nouvelle Revue, tells a pleasing story of one of the oldest and most celebrated sportsmen of France, the Prince de Joinville. The Prince is perhaps the "senior member" of hunting society in his country. He was hunting in the Chantilly forest, as the guest of the Duc d'Aumale.

His party met another party which was following a deer in the same forest, and some disorder resulted. The Prince lost track of the animal that he was following, but he took the disappointment philosophically, and set out to find the deer again.

On the way he was stopped by an old white-haired peasant, who told him that the deer he was following had passed by there recently. The son of Louis Philippe asked some simple question, but as the old peasant replied he looked at him keenly, seeming to pay more attention to him than to his words. Suddenly he stopped him.

"Wait! it seems to me that I know you, friend!" he exclaimed.

"Yes sir," replied the peasant, in his old cracked voice, which shook a little with emotion. "Oh, yes, we have often eaten cakes at 'Auntie Adelaide's.'"

It was sixty years since they had been children together, but the varied experiences of that time had not made the Prince forget his old playmate and servitor, and he delayed his quest for the lost deer to renew the acquaintance.

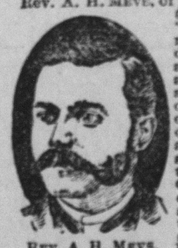
Steel.

A new method of producing steel has been suggested by a Frenchman over some late diamond-making experiments. He claims that it is successful. The steel is instantaneously made by placing a bar of iron and a stick of charcoal together in a parallel direction in an electrical fire brick furnace of a temperature of 1,000 degrees and subjecting them to a strong current.

CURES OTHERS

A prominent clergyman of Mississippi recommends "Golden Medical Discovery" to suffering humanity everywhere. The "Discovery" builds up the strength and solid flesh when reduced below a healthy standard.

DYSPEPSIA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.



REV. A. H. MEVS.

Rev. A. H. Mevs, of *Friar's Point, Coahoma Co., Mississippi,* writes: "Having suffered for a number of years with dyspepsia, torpid liver and general debility, and having tried several physicians with little or no benefit, I resolved, as a last resort, to consult your specialists at the World's Dispensary. Being advised by them to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, I did so, and after using several bottles, I feel entirely restored to health. Now, I take great pleasure in recommending your medicines to suffering humanity everywhere."

WHY NOT YOU?

MEN AND BOYS!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other Valuable Information can be obtained by reading our **100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK,** which we will forward, post paid, on receipt of only **25 cents in stamps.**

BOOK PUB. HOUSE,
134 Leonard St., New York City.

Newspaper Readers' Atlas.

Colored Maps of each State and Territory; also Maps of every Country in the World; gives the square miles of each State, settlement, population, chief cities, average temperature, salary of officials, number of farms, their productions, the value; manufactures, number of employes, etc.; also area of each Foreign Country, form of government, population, products, amount of trade, religion, size of army and telegraph, number of horses, cattle, sheep, &c. EVERY FAMILY SHOULD HAVE ONE. 191 pages, 24 full page Maps. Postpaid for 25c.
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

"Knowledgable."

"Folks don't use as knowledgable words as they used to, seems if," remarked Uncle Nahum Jenkins, pensively. "Now, I can't see what sense ther' is in callin' a man that's kind o' diff'rent-minded from other folks a 'crank,' same as they do nowadays. A crank goes along well enough if you've got a good purchase on it."

"What would you have said when you was a boy, gran'ther?" demanded his grandson, with much curiosity. "Seems to me there must have been somethin' to call queer folks by, besides just 'queer.'"

"We allus remarked in them days," said Uncle Nahum, with condescension, "that sech folks was 'as odd as Dick's hatband.' I s'pose ye know how odd that was?"

The boy confessed his ignorance.

"Why," said the old man, with a chuckle, "the sayin' was that 'Dick's hatband went half way round an' then tucked under'—an' what it tucked under nobody ever told, 's fur 's I know! Now, that," concluded Uncle Nahum, "was what I call a knowledgable way of describin'!"

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McCLAVE, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

SHEPPARD'S STOVES AND RANGES

The Best for Either Heating or Cooking.
Excel in Style, Comfort and Durability.
260 KINDS AND SIZES. EVERY ONE WARRANTED AGAINST DEFECTS.
ASK YOUR STOVE DEALER
To show you SHEPPARD'S LATEST CATALOGUE. If no dealer near you write to
ISAAC A. SHEPPARD & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN THE SOUTH.

HARD TIMES FERTILIZERS

To meet the present **Hard Times on Farmers** we will sell them direct for CASH good Fertilizers at the following lowest wholesale prices:
Fertilizers for corn, cotton and peanuts at $13.50.
Fertilizers for trucking crops and potatoes at $14.
Fertilizers for tobacco, oats & fruit at $15 per ton.
Send two 2-cent postage stamps for circular.
W. S. Powell & Co., Fertilizer Mfrs., Baltimore, Md.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 30 to 60 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Radic Cyphilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY Co., Chicago, Ill.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.
For 25c. a 100-page book, experience of a practical poultry raiser during 25 years. It teaches how to detect and cure diseases; to feed for eggs and for fattening; which fowls to save for breeding, &c., &c. Address
BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

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BERKSHIRE, Chester White, Jersey Red and Poland China PIGS, a Jersey, Guernsey and Holstein Cattle. Thoroughbred Sheep. Fancy Poultry. Hunting and House Dogs. Catalogue.
S. W. SMITH, Cochranville, Chester Co., Penna.

25 CTS. "PISO'S CURE FOR" CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

One bottle for fifteen cents,
Twelve bottles for one dollar, } by mail.

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Ripans Tabules are the most effective recipe ever prescribed by a physician for any disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

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