A MOTHER'S STORY. HAPPINESS COMES AFTER YEARS

OF SUFFERING. The Terrible Experience of a Well Known Official's Wite-A Story That Ap-peals to Every Mother in the

Land. From the Chattanooga, Tenn., Press. No county official in East Tennessee is better known and more highly esteemed than Mr. J. C. Wilson, Circuit Court Clerk of Rhea County, at Dayton, the home of Mr. Wilson. He enjoys the confidence and respect of all classes, and in the business community his word is as good as his bond. Just now Mr. Wilson is receiving heartiest congratulations from his numerous friends because of the restoration to robust health of bis estimable wife, who has for years been a helpless invalid. Mrs. Wilson's high standing in society, and her many lovable traizs of character have won her a host of friends, and her wonderful recovery has attracted widespread attention.

As the Press was the medium of bringing to the invalid lady's attention the remedy that has effected her remarkable cure, a reporter was sent to Dayton to interview Mrs. Wilson, in order that the general public might have the benefit of the sufferer's experience and be made aware of the treatment that wrought such a marvelous change in her condition. The reporter was welcomed at the Wilson home, and the enthustastic lady with becoming reluctance gave the his-tory of her affliction and the manner in which she was relieved:

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilson, "I was for 8 years an invalid with one of the most distressing afflictions woman can suffer. For 8 years I moped around, dragging myself with difficulty and pain out of bed. My little ones went untrained and were greatly negones went untrained and were greatly neg-lected, while I looked listlessly and help-lessly at the cheerless prospect before me ard them. I suffered the most intense pains in the small of my back, an i these seemed even greater in the region of the stomach, extending down to the groins. I suffered agony sleeping or awake. Despiir is no word for the leeling caused by that dreadful seements of the leeling caused by that dreadful sensation of weakness and helplessness I constantly experienced.

"I was treated for my trouble by several local physicians, but they were able to give me only temporary relief by the use of se a-tives and narcotics. I had almost given up all hope of ever securing permanent relief when I saw an account in the *Press* of a cure which Dr. Wulliams Pink Pills had effected. I decided to try them, as I knew the lady who had been cured and had great confi-dence in her statement. I begin to take the pills in October, 1893, and in two months I was doing light housework and attending to the children without any bad effects or weakness, such as I had formerly experi-enced. Hitherto, I had been unable to re-tain any food, but now my appetite grew stronger, and with it came back that old, heaithy and hearty tone of the stomach. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured me, and I assure you the cure has brought a great change in our home. I can now rejoice in my hus-band's success, for I feel that I have some-thing to live lor. Who has a better right to teel this than a mother? One thing more, I have recommended these pills to others, and many of the women of Dayton have taken them with good results, and it is my greatest pleasure to recommend to every suffering woman a remedy that has done so much for me.

An analysis proves that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a con-densed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the bloo 1 and restore shattered nerves. They are an un-failing specific for such diseases as locomo-tor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the alter effects of la grippe, pal-pitation of the heart, pale and sallow com-plexions, that tired feeling resulting from from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radieti curo in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People s now manufactured by the Dr. William Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in $Lox \leftrightarrow$ (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all drug gists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Ev riasting Life."

TEXT : "Arise ve and depart, for this is not your rest." -- Micah ii., 10.

This was the drum beat of a prophet who wanted to arouse his people from their op-pressed and sinful condition, but it may just as properly be uttered now as then. Bells by low arouse the statement of the stat by long exposure and much ringing lose their clearness of tone, but this rousing bell of the gospel strikes in as clear a tone as when it first rang on the air.

As far as I can see your great want and mine is rest. From the time we enter life a great many vexations and annoyances take great many vexations and annoyances take after us. We may have our holidays and our seasons of recreation and quiet, but where is the man come to midlife who has found entire rest? The fact is that God did not make this world to rest in. A ship might as well go down off Cape Hatteras to find smooth water as a man in this world to find smooth water as a man in this world to find quiet. From the way that God has strewn the thorns and hung the clouds and sharp-ened the tusks, from the colds that distress us, and the heats that smile us, and the pleurisies that stab us, and the fevers that consume us, I know that He did not make this world as a place to loiter in. God does everything successfully, and this world would be a very different world if it were in-tended for us to lounge in. It does right tended for us to lounge in. It does right well for a few hours. Indeed it is magnificent! Nothing but infinite wislom and goodness could have mixe i this beverage of water, or hung up these brackets of stars, or trained these voices of rill and bird and ocean, so that God has but to lift His hand, and the whole world breaks forth into or-

and the whole world breaks forth into or-chestra. But. after all, it is only the splen-dors of a king's highway, over which we are to march on to eternal conquests. You and I have seen men who tried to rest here. They builded themselves great stores. They gathered around them the pat-ronage of merchant princes. The voice of their bid shook the money markets. They had stock in the most successful railroads and in "safety deposits" great rolls of Gov-ernment securitres. They had emblazoned carriages, high mettlei steeds, tootmen, plate that confounded lords and senators who sat at their tables, tapastry on which who sat at their tables, tapestry on which floated the richest designs of foreign looms, splendor of canvas on the walls, exquisitesplendor of canvas on the walls, exquiste-ness of music rising among pedestals of bronze and dropping, soft as light, on snow of sculpture. Here let them rest. Pat back the embroidered curtain and shake up the pillow of down. Turn out the lights. It is 11 o'clock at night. Let slumber drop upon the eyelids and the air float through the half ered lighting departs, with midsummer peropened lattice drowsy with midsummer per-fume. Stand back. all care, anxiety and trouble. But, no, they will not stand back. They rattle the lattice. They look under the canopy. With rough touch they startle his puises. They ery out at 12 o'clock at night: "Awake, man! How can you sleep when things are so uncertain? What about those stocks? Hark to the tap of that firebell! It stocks? Hark to the tap of that fireball! It is your district! How if you should die soon? Awake, man! Think of it! Who will get your property when you are gon?? What will they do with it? Wake up! Riches sometimes take wings! How if you should get poor? Wike up!" Rising on one el-bow, the man of fortune looks out into the despress of the soor and wines the despredarkness of the room and wipes the damp-ness from his forehead and says, "Alas, for all this scene of wealth an 1 magnificanceno rest !

I passed down a street of a city with a merchant. He knew all the finest houses on the street. He said . "There is something the street. He said "There is something the matter in all these houses. In that one it is conjugal infelicity; in that one, a dissi-pated son; in that, a dissolute father; in that, an idiot child; in that, the respect of bankruptcy." This world's wealth can give no permanent satisfaction This is not your

rest. You and I have seen men try in another irection. A man says "If I could only direction. A man says rise to such and such a place of renown : if I could gain that office; if I could only get the stand and have my sentiments met with one good round of hand elspping applause : if I could only write a book that would live. or make a speech that would thrill, or do an action that would resound !" The tide turns in his favor. His name is on 10,000 lips. He is bowed to and sought after and advanced. At Men drink his health at great diuners. his flery words the multitudes huzza. From galleries of beauty they turow garlands. From housetops; as he passes in long pro cession, they shake out the national stand-ards. Here let him rest. It is 11 o'clock at night. On pillow stuffed with a nation's praise let him ile down. Has all disturbant volves! Is him let In his dream let there be hoisted a voices volces: In his dream let there be holseed a throne, and across it a coronation. Hush, hush! "Wake up," says a rough volce. "Political sentiment is changing. How if you should lose this place of honor? Wake The morning papers are to be full of inciation. Hearken to the execretions up. nunciation, of those who once caressed you. By to-morrow night there will be multitudes snearing at the words walch last night you expeeted would be universally admired. How can you sleep when everything depends upon the next turn of the great tragedy! Up, man. Off this pillow." The man. with head yet hot from his last oration, starts up suddenly, looks out upon the night, but sees nothing except the flowers that he on hisstand, or the scroll from which he read his speech, or the books from which he his speech, or the books from which he quoted his authorities, and goes to his desk to finish his neglected correspondence, or to pen an indignant line to some reporter, or sketch the plan for a public defense against the assaults of the people. Happy when he got his first lawyer's brief, exultant when he triumphed over his first political rival, yet, sitting on the very top of all that this world offers of praise, he exclaims, "No rest, no rest." rest, no rest." The very world that now applauds will soon hiss. That world said of the great Webster: "What a statesman! What won-derful exposition of the constitution! A man for any position." That same world said after awhile: "Down with him! He is an office seeker He is a sot ! He is a liber-tine. Away with him !" And there is no peace for the man until he lays down his broken heart in the grave at Marshfield. Jeffrey thought that if he could only be judge that would be the making of him; got to be judge and cursed the day in which he was born. Alexander wanted to submerge the world with his greatness ; submerged it and then drank himself to death because he could not stand the trouble. Burns thought he would give everything if he could win the favor of courts and princes; won it, and amid the shouts of a great entertainment when poets and orators and duchesses were adoring his genius wished that he could ereep back into the obsenrity in which he dweit when he wrote of the

No rest for the stars; they die. No rest for man; he must work, toil, suffer and slave. Now, for what have I said all this? Just to prepare you for the text, "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest." I am go-ing to make you a grand offer. Some of you remember that when gold was discovered in California large companies were made up and started off to get their forture. To-day I want to make up a party for the land of gold. I hold in my hand a deed from the proprietor of the estate, in which he offers to all who will join the company 10,000 shares of infnite values in a city whose streets are gold, whose huros are gold, shares of minite values in a city whose streets are gold, whose hiros are gold, whose crowns are gold. You have read of the crustlers—iox that many thou-sands of them went of to conquer the holy sepulcher. I ask you to join a gran ler crusade, not for the purpose of conquering the sepulcher of a dead Christ, but for the Jesus. When an army is to be mide up, the recruiting officer exumines the vol-unteers. He tests their eyesight, he sounds their lungs, he measures that stature. They must be just right or they are rejected. But there shall be no partiality in making up this army of Christ. Whatever your moral or physical stature, whatever your dissipations, whatever your weakness. I have a commission from the Lort Almighty to make up this regiment of redeemed souls, and I

ery. "Arise ye and depart, for this is not your rest. Many of you have lately joined this com pany, an 1 my desire is that you may all join it. Why not? You know in your own hearts' experience that what I have said about this experience that what I have said about this world is true-that it is no place to rest in. There are hundreds here weary-ob, how weary !-weary with sin, weary with trouble, weary with bereavement. Some of you have been piercel through and through. You carry the scars of a thousand condicts, in which you have ble 1 at every pore, and you sigh, "Oh, that I had the wings of a dove, that I might fly away and be at rest! You have taken the cup of this world's pleasures and drunk it to the drees, and still the thirst and drank it to the dregs, and still the thirst claws at your tongue, and the fever strikes to your brain. You have classed pleasure through every valley, by every strean, amid every brightness and under every shadow, but just at the moment when you were ready to put your hand upon the rosy, laughing sylph of the wool sus turaed upon you with the glare of a flend and the eye of a satyr, her locks adders and her breath the chill

damp of a grave. Out of Jesus Thrist no rest. No voice to slience the storm. No light to kin the the darkness. No dry dos. to repair the split bulwark. Thank God, I can tell you something bet-ter. If there is no rest on earth, there is

rest in heaven. Ob, ye who are worn out with work, your hands calloused, your backs bent, your eyes half put out, your fingers worn with the needle that in this world you may never lay down, ye discouraged ones who have been waging a hand dight for bread, ye to whom the night brings little rest and the morning more drudgery-oh, ye of the weary hand, and of the weary side, and the weary loo:, hear metalk about reat

rest: . Look at that company of enthronel ones. Look at their hands, look at their feet; look at their eyes. It cannot be that those bright ones ever tolled? Yes, yes! These packed the Chinese teabores, and througa missionary instruction escaped into glory. missionary instruction escaped into giory. These sweltered on Southern plantations, and one night after the cotton picking want up as white as if they had never been black. Those died of overtoil in the Lowell carpet factories, and these in Mancaester mills. Those helped build the pyramids, and these basis once force work on the day Christ broke away from work on the day Christ was hounded out of Jerusalem. No more towers to build; heaven is done. No more garments to weave; the robes are finished. No more harvests to raise; the garners are full. Oh, sons and daugaters of toll, arise ye and depart, for that is your rest ! Seovill McCallum, a boy of my Sunday-school, while dying said to his mother.

"Don't cry, but sing, sinz

"There is rest for the weary. There is rest for the weary."

COREA AND UNCLE SAM.

Trouble Which Ended in a Naval Engagement.

Corea, about which the two nations are now at war, once had a slight difficulty with a portion of the navy of the United States. It resulted in the destruction of five Corean forts, the capture of 481 pieces of artillery and fifty flags, and the loss of about 850 Corean soldiers. The Americans lost three men, one of whom was Lieutenant Hugh W. McKee, of Kentucky.

Three of the Corean guns are now at the Naval Academy, with a large number of the flags. The guns are of curious pattern, and, while the dates of their manufacture are said to be 1313, 1665 and 1680, they are breech-loaders. The arrangement for loading at the brech is, however, of the crudest kind, and such as would seem to make them more dangerous to those using them than to those against whom they were used. The flags are of curious design, and ornamented with all sorts of figures, reptiles and birds. Some of the flagstaffs to which they are attached are ornamented with strangelooking tufts of feathers, said to be

the insignia of royalty, but which resemble in a marked degree the plebian feather duster of modern date. The largest of the flags and the one which was floating over the strongest fort captured by the American marines and sailors, is twelve feet square, of yellow cotton cloth, on which are singularly-shaped blue characters. A tag shows that it was captured by Captain of Marines Mc-Lane Tilton, Corporal Brown, of the ship Colorado, and Private Hugh Purvis, of the Alaska. Captain Tilton is now Colonel Tilton, and is at the Naval Academy in command of the marines there. Hugh Purvis is

the academy's armorer. The fight took place on June 11, 1871, twenty-three years ago, and was the first and last engagement United States forces had with Corears. It is also said to have been the first time a Western force spent

a night on the soil of Corea. The engagement grew out of an attempt of ex-Governor Low, of California, then American Minister to China, to arrange, if possible, a convention with Corea for the protection of sailors and others shipwrecked on the shores of that country. He had the consent of China, to wich Corea was then, as now, tributary, and with Rear-Admiral John Rodgers, in the flagship Colorado, and with the ships Alaska and Bernica, Monocacy and Palos, he ascended the Salee river, in Corea, to the Boisee anchorage.

The ascent of the river had been with the implied consent of the local authorities. A surveying party in two steam launches passed further up the river until it reached a point above the Corean forts, when it was fired upon, and two Americans were injured. The party got back to the ship in safety, and an explanation was at once demanded. Ten days passed, but no explanation was forthcoming. Then the attack was ordered .- Baltimore Sun.

SIDE from the fact that the A cheap baking powders contain alum, which causes indigestion and other serious ailments, their use is extravagant.

It takes three pounds of the best of them to go as far as one pound of the Royal Baking Powder, because they are deficient in leavening gas.

There is both health and economy in the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK

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Creaking Boots.

The creaking of a boot has nothing whatsoever to do with the class of leather out of which it is constructed. It creaks for the following reasons: Every sole of a boot is composed of two separate pieces of leather. In walking, these two pieces of leather, in spite of their being sewed firmly together, often rub against each other, and hence the noise.

and he by hence

But a boot does not always creak at the sole. It may come from the heel, and then it is caused by what is known as the "stiffener," or the material which is put in to make the leather which covers the heel stiff, becoming loose and moving about.

The cure for the creaking sole is as follows: The second sole must be taken off, and some soft material, like felt, placed between the two soles, and thenceforth the boots will be noiseless.

if it is the heel that is at fault. the 'stiffener' must be securely sewed in, and some French chalk may be put in between it and the leather, thereby lessening the friction by which the noise is caused. Sometimes standing the soles of a pair of creaking boots in oil for twenty-four hours will have the desired effect, but this remedy is not always successful.

Biblical Origin of Slang.

How many of the readers of the department of the Republic know that the o iginal "kicker" in the metaphorical sense is mentioned in the Old Testament and that an expression used by Jesus himself is responsible for our slang phrase.

An Oddly Shaped Farm

W .M. W.

Maine probably has many oddly shaped farms, but the Lewiston Journal doubts if one can be found more reculiar in form than that in the east part of Dexter, formerly owned by the pioneer blacksmith, Elijah W. Sprague. This was eight rods wide and a half mile long, with the highway cutting it at right angles into unequal portions. The inconvenience of so narrow a farm, with the pasturage and woodland at one end, is obvious to any one, but in this form it has continued from the days of the forsfathers to the present time, in use as a farm all the time. A farm only twenty rods wide and half a mile long was in use a great many years near Farmington Falls, and it may be so used yet, but the Dexter farm beats it by nearly twothirds for narrowness and general oddity. Farms of this shape are numerous in Canada.

> LONG STRING entshave their origin in torpor of the liver. Deranged ap-petite, constipation, headache, sour stomach. gassy belchings, indigestion, or dys-pepsia, are due to sluggish liver.

through into basin, grad

horse's month Bag prevent

waste, germandiz-ing, slobbering, breathing in the

oals, never gets

the This

"From early childhood I suffered from a sing gish liver. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines afforded only temporary relief. I tried Dr. Pierce's Piezeant Pellets, taking three at inght and two ofter dimer every day tried Dr. Pierce's Pieasant Pellets, taking three at night and two after dinner every day "Pellet" every for two weeks and then one "Pellet" every day for two months. I have in six months in-creased in solid flesh, twenty-six pounds. I am in better bealth than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feel-ings after meals have completely disappeared. Hespectfully yours,

Hardy Old Fellow.

Alexander Brownlie, of Tumut, New South Wales, who has reached the venerable age of 76, was lost recently while prospecting in the ranges, and wandered absolutely without food for eight days. But he had water to drink and a pipe to smoke. and he came back to civilization, if nct well, at least alive.

The True Laxative Principle

Of the plants used in manufacturing the pleasant remedy, Syrup of Figs, has a permanently beneficial effect on the human system, while the cheap vegetable extracts and mineral solutions, usually sold as medicines, are permanently injurious. Being well informed, you will use the true remedy only. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

"Bankley is taking a great interest in music these days." "Is he studying the piano?" "No; the baby."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Contain Mercury. As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles, hould never be used except on prestriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you car possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh (ure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure toget the genuine, it is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, O to, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Te-timonials free. Theod by Druggists, price 75c, per bottle.

One of the hardest lessons to learn is that we are made out of the same kind of clay as other folks.

A Cood Appetite

Is essential to good health, and when the natural desire for food is gone strength will soon fail. For loss of appetite, indigestion, sick headache, and other troubles of a dys-

ood's Sarsaparilla 200000 eptic nature, Hood's emedy which most ures certainly cures. It quickly tones the stomach and makes Be sure to get Hood's and "real hungry." Be sure only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable. 25c.

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Daisy, wes, modest, crimson tipped flower,

Napoleon wanted to make all Europe tremble at his power: made it tremble, then died, his entire military achieve-ments dwindling down to a pair of mili-tary boots which he insisted on hav-ing on his feet when dying. At Versailles I saw a picture of Nappleon in his triumphs. went into another room and saw a bust of apoleon as he appeared at St. Helena ; but. Napoleon as he appeared at St. Helena; but. oh, what grief and anguish in the face of the latter! The first was Napoleon in triumph; the last was Napoleon with his heart broken. How they laughed and cried when silver tongued Sheridan in the midday of pros-perity harangued the people of Britain, and how they howled at and executed him when, outside of the room where his corpse lay, his creditors tried to get his miserable bones and sell them. This world for reat? "Aha!" ery the

and sell them. This world for rest? "Aha!" cry the waters. "no rest here! We plunge to the sea." "Aha " cry the mountains. "no rest here! We crumble to the plain." "Aha!" cry the towers. "no rest here. We follow Babylon and Thebes and Nineveh into the dust." No rest for the flowers; they fade.

There is rest for the wear?. Then, putting his wasted hand over his heart, said. "There is rest for me." Oh, ye whose locks are wet with the dews of the night of grief: ye whose hearts are heavy because those well known footsteps sound no more at the doorway, yonlor is the doorway. Sould the part here your rest! There is David triumphant, but once he bemoaned Absalom. There is Abra-ham enthroned, but once he west for S iras. There is Paul exultant, but he once sat with his feet in the stores. There is Payson radiant with immortal health, but on earth he was always sick. No toll, no tears, no partings, no strife, no agonizing cough tonight. No storm to ruffle the crystal sea. No alarm to strike from the cathedral towers. No dirge throbbing from seraphic harps. No tremor in the everiasting song,

but rest-perfect rest-unending rest. Into that rest how many of our loved ones have gone! The little children had been gathered up into the bosom of Carist. One of them went out of the arms of a widowed mother, following its father, who died a few weeks before. In its last moment it see ne 1 to see the departed father, for it said, looking upward with brigatened countenance, "Papa, take me up !"

Others put down the work of midlife, fee!ing they could hardly be spared from the of-fice or store or shop for a day, but are to be spared from it forever. Your mother went. Having lived a life of Christian consistency here, ever busy with kindness for her chli-dren, her heart full of that meek and quiet spirit that is in the sight of God great proce, suddenly her countenance was transfigured, and the gate was opened, and she took her place amid that great cloud of witnesses that

You cannot make me believe they are dead. They have only moved on. With more love than that with which they greet us on earth, they watch us from their high place, and their volces cheer us in our struggles for the aky. Hail, spirits blessed, now that ye have passed the flood and won the erown! With eary feet we press up the shining way, until in everlasting reunion we shall meet again. Oh. won't it be grand when, our sconflicts done and our partiags over, we shall clasp hands and cry out, "This is heaven!"

It is a common habit with some people of really cleanly habits to take a drink of water on rising in the morning, using for that purpose water which has stood in the sleeping-room all night. The draught is all right, but the person who drinks water that has stood in a sleepingroom for several hours is simply inviting all sorts of disorders to visit him. Water is one of the ready absorbents of disease germs, and it would be a hazardous thing to drink water that has stood in an open vessel out in the open air, to say nothing of that shut up in a sleepingroom with all sorts of unhealthy exhalations being given off from the body. Nor is it well to drink water that has stood for several hours in the lead pipes-always let the water

Curious Old Sign.

Probably the only sign in Penneylvania bearing an authentic portrait of Captain Lawrence of the old Chesapeake, and undoubtedly one of the oldest in the country, adorns the front of the tavern of Abraham Wolf, at East Petersburg, a few miles north of Lancaster. It was only lately repainted, and beneath the features of the gallant naval hero stand out his famous dying words, "Don't give up the ship."

Railroad Laborers Strangely Hurt.

While Section Foreman Michael Quinlan and a force of men were engaged in removing a rail from the track of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, one and a half miles north of this city, an unusual accident occurred, which resulted very seriously to Walter Walters and James Sneed, both colored. As each spike was removed the rail took the form of a bow, caused by the intense heat expanding it. After the removal of the spikes the clamps which connect each end with adjoining rails were upfastened. A crowbar was then placed under one end of the rail to pry it loose from its position. As soon as weight was applied to the crowbar the rail unexpectedly jumped out to middle of the track and struck the men and Foreman Quinlan on the legs with such force as to fell them to the ground. Foreman Quinlan's injuries consisted of a badly mashed foot. Walter Walters and James Sneed were conveyed to the city hospital. The former received a compound fracture of the right ankle, and will be confined several months. Sneed was so badly hurt that his right leg below the knee joint and part of his left leg had to be amputated. The accident caused a great deal of comment among railroad men, it being the first of its kind ever known to have happened. -|Nashville American.

Sacrifices and Crops.

We learn from Festus that the Romans sacrificed red-haired puppies in spring in the belief that the crops would thus grow ripe and ruddy, and there can be little doubt that these puppies, like the lamb sacrifice at Holne and King's Teignton, were a substitute for an original human victim. Professor Ramsay, the great authority on Phrygian customs, believes that Attis was at first represented by a human victim, who "was probably slain each year by a cruel death, just as the god himself died," and Mr. Frazer has shown that Attis was essentially a god of vegetation; that one of his epithets was "very fruitful," that he was addressed as "the reaped yellow ear of corn," and that the story of his sufferings, death and resurrection was interpreted as the ripe grain wounded by the reaper, buried in the granary and coming to life again when sown in the ground. Adonis, again, is one of these gods of vegetation originally represented, no doubt, by a human victim .- [Fortnightly Review.

Austrian police are required to understand telegraphy.

What's it to you?" In the first book of Samuel, second chapter and twenty-ninth verse. "A man of God" says to Eli: "Wherefore kick ye at my sacrifice and at mine offering?" The prototype of the second phrase alluded to above is found in the answer which Jesus gave leter, as recorded in the last chapter of St. John, twenty-second verse: "If I will that he tarry till I come, what is that to thee?"-St. Louis Republic.

Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., the largest manufacturers of pure, high grade, non-chemically treated Coccas an i Chocolates on this continent, have just carried off the highest honors at the Midwinter Fair in San Francisco. The printed rules governing the Judges at the Fair, states that "One hundred points entitles the exhibit to a special award, or Diploma of Honor. The scale, however, is placed so high, they say 'that it will be attain-ed only in most exceptional cases.' "All of Walter Baker & Co.'s goods received on hundred prints, entitling them to the special award stated in the rules.

If a girl is homely, it is safe to assert that she is a great deal of help to her mother.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free, Laboratory Binghamton, N.Y.

By the sunshine of prosperity many people are sunstruck.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freehness and clearness to the complex-ion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. \$1

High strung-the suspension bridge.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

preferred who can horse and trave e country; a team

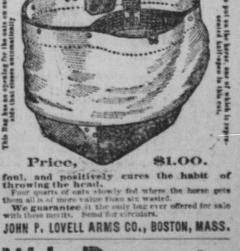
A sirius necessity-the dog pond.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DOUCLAS The Largest Manufacturers of S3 SHOE IS THE BEST. PURE, HICH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES SPECIAL AND HIGHEST AWARDS on all their Goods at the CALIFORNIA **MIDWINTER EXPOSITION.**

been for eigh

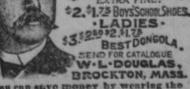
BROCKTON, MASS. Yes can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 Shee. Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shocs in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the mame and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and weating qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other mate. Take no sub-guitate. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.





\$5. CORDOVAN, \$4. \$3.50 FINECALF& KANGAROR \$ 3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. S250 \$2. WORKINGMENS Their BREAKFAST COCOA Which, unlike the Dutch Process, is mode without the use of Alkalies rother Chemicals or Dyea, is abso-intely pure and soluble, and costs







John A MBerry

hover about the throne. Giorious consolation ! They are not dead.

Drinking Impure Water.

run for a few moments first.