REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Shamgar's Oxgoad."

TEXT: "Afte: him was Shamgar, which slew of the Philistines 600 men with an ox-goad."—Judges iii., 31.

One day while Shamgar, the farmer, was plowing with a yoke of oxen, his command of whoa haw gee was changed to the shout of battle. Philistines, always ready to make treuble, march up with sword and spear. Shamgar, the plowman, had no sword and would not probably have known how to wield it if he had possessed one. But fight he must or go down under the stroke of the Philistines. He had an oxgoad—a weapon used to urge on the lazy team; a weapon about eight feet long, with a sharp iron at one end to puncture the beast and a wide Iron chisel or shovel at the other end with which to scrape the clumps of soil from the plowshare. Yet with the iron prong at one end of the oxgoad and the iron scraper at the other it was not such a weapon as one would desire to use in battle with armed Philistines. But God helped the farmer, and leaving the oxen to look after themselves he charged upon the invaders of his homestead. Some of the commentaries, to make it easier for Shamgar, suggest that perhaps be led a regiment of farmers into the combat, his

oxgoad only one of many oxgoads. But the Lord does not need any of you to help in making the Scriptures, and Shamgar, with the Lord on his side, was mightier than 600 Philistines with the Lord against them. The battle opened. Shamgar, with muscle strengthened by open air and plowman's and reaper's and thrasher's toil, uses the only weapon at hand and he swings the oxgoad up and down and this way and that, now stabbing with the iron prong at one end of it and now thrusting with the iron scraper at the other, and now bringing down the whole weight of the instrument upon the heads of the enemy. The Philistines are in a panic and the supernatural forces come in and a blow that would not under other circumstances have prostrated or slain left its victim lifeless, until, when Shamgar walked over the field he counted 100 dead, 200 dead, 300 dead, 400 dead, 500 dead, 600 dead—all the work done by an oxgoad with iron prong at one end and an iron shovel at the other. The fame of this achievement by this farmer with an awkward weapon of war spread abroad and lionized him, until he was hoisted into the highest place of power and became the third of the mighty judges of Israel. So you see that Cincinnatus was not the only man lifted from plow to throne.

For what reason was this unprecedented and unparalleled victory of a farmer's oxgoad put into this Bible, where there was no

spare room for the unimportant and the It was, first of all, to teach you and to teach me and to teach all past ages since then, and to teach all ages to come, that in the war for God av Tagainst sin we ought to put to the best use the weapon we happen to have on hand. Why did not Shamgar wait until he could get a war charger, with neck arched and back comparisoned and nostrils sniffing the battle afar off, or until he could get war equipment or could drill a regiment,

and wheeling them into line command them forward to the charge? To wait for that would have been defeat and annihilation. So he takes the best weapon he could lay hold of, and that is an oxgoad. We are called into the battle for the right and against wrong, and many of us have not just the kind of weapon we would prefer. It may not be a sword of argument. It may not be the spear of sharp, thrusting wit. It may not be the battering ram of denunciation. But there is something we can do and some forces we can wield. Do not wait for what

you have not, but use what you have. Perhaps you have not eloquence, but you have a smile. Well, a smile of encourage ment has changed the behavior of tens of thousands of wanderers and brought them back to God and enthroned them in heaven. You cannot make a persuasive appeal, but you can set an example, and a good example has saved more souls than you could count can say "yes" or "no," and a firm "yes" or an emphatic "no" has traversed the centuries, and will traverse all eternity, with good influence. You may not have the courage to confront a large assemblage, but you can tell a Sunday-school class of two the other a Florence Nightingale, who will

That was a tough case in a town of England where a young lady, applying for a Sabbath-school class, was told by the super-intendent she would have to pick up one out of the street. The worst of the class brought from the street was one Bob. He was fitted out with respectable clothing by the superintendent. But after two or three Sabbaths he disappeared. He was found with his clothes in tatters, for he had been fighting. The sec-ond time Bob was well clad for school. After ning once or twice he again disappeared, and was found in rags, consequent upon fighting. The teacher was disposed to give him up, but the superintendent said, "Let us try him again," and the third suit of clothes was provided him. Thereafter he came until he was converted, and joined the church, and started for the gospel ministry, and became a foreign missionary, preaching and translating the Scriptures. Who was the boy called Bob? The illustrious Dr. Robert Morrison, great on earth and greater in heaven. Who is teacher was I know not, but she used the opportunity opened and great has been her reward. You may not be able to load an

hought that in calculating the prospects of religious attempt we must take omnipotence and omnipresence and all the other attributes of God into the calculation. Whom do you see on that plowed field of mytext? One hearer says, "I see Shamgar." Another hearer says, "I see Shamgar." Another hearer says, "I see Shamgar." I see 600 Philistines." My hearer, you have missed the chief personage on that battlefield of plowed ground. I also see Shamgar and 600 Philistines; but, more than all and mightier than all and more overwhelming than all, I see God. Shamgar with his unaided arm, however muscular, and with that humble instrument made for agricultural purposes and never constructed for combat, could not have wrought such a victory. It was omnipotence above and beneath and back of and at the point of the oxgoad. Before that battle was over the plowman realized this, and all the 600 Philistines realized it, and all who vicited the battlefield afterward appreciated it. I want in heaven to hear the story, for it can never be fully told on earth—perhaps some day may be set apart for the rehearsal, while all heaven listens—the story of how God blessed awkward and have been pand the rough all the missed and professional equipment, and most wonderful weapour to the captives of forest and stream as they formed. People there are discussing the appropriate constructed for combat, could not have wrought such a victory. It was omnipotence above and beneath and back of and at the point of the oxgoad. Before that battle was over the plowman realized this, and all the 600 Philistines realized it, and all who vicited the battlefield afterward appreciated it. I want in heaven to hear the story, for it can never be fully told on earth—perhaps some day may be set apart for the story, for it can never be fully told on earth—perhaps some day may be set apart for the story of how God blessed awkward and have been pand to the full mand the ful

ppens his Bible and takes for his text, "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." Opera glasses the blind man, tells two or three touching anecdotes, and the general chill gives way before a strange warmth.

A classical hearer wno took the first honor he

emotion, so that when at the close of the service anxious souls are invited to especial seats or the inquiry room, they come up by scores and kneel and repent and rise up pardoned; the whole town is shaken and places of evil amusement are sparsely attended and run bloss less their streets and like the service anxious souls are invited to especial oxide the service anxious souls are invited to expect the serv places of evil amusement are sparsely attended and rum holes lose their patrons, and the churches are thronged, and the whole against us—600 to one. In the matter of community is cleansed and elevated and re- dollars, those devoted to worldliness as oiced. What power did the evangelist bring ter. Not one graceful gesture did he make. Not one rhetorical climax did he pile up. But there was something about him that peo-ple had not taken in the estimate when they prophesied the failure of that work. They had not taken into the calculation the om-When people say that crime will triumph and the world will never be converted because of the seeming insufficiency of the means employed, they count the 600 armed Philistines on one side and Shamgar, the farmer, awkwardly equipped, on the other side, not realizing that the chariots of God are 30,000 and that all heaven.

thought that in God's service it is best to use weapons that are particularly suited to us. Shamgar had, like many of us, been brought up on a farm. He knew nothing about javelins and bucklers and helmets and breast-plates and greaves of brass and catapults and ballistæ and iron scythes fastened to the axles of chariots. But he was familiar with the flail of the thrashing floor and knew how to pound with that, and the ax of the woods and knew how to hew with that, and the oxgoad of the plowman and knew how to thrust with that. And you and I will do best to use those means that we can best handle; those weapons with which we can make the most execution. Some in God's service will do best with the pen; some with the voice; some by extemporaneous speech, for they have the whole vocabulary of the results of the labor are of far more importance to Coiner William Steel than the most ance to Coiner William Steel than the most through housekeeper ever had reason to with manuscript spread out before them. Some will serve God by the plow, raising wheat and corn and giving liberally of what they sell to churches and missions; some as amount of loss. The coiner at the mint is cate a tenth to the Lord; some as physicians, prescribing for the world's ailments; and some as attorneys, defending innocence and obtaining rights that othewise would not be as the widow of the gospei, whose two mites, the smallest coins of the Hebrews, were bestowed in such a spirit as to make her more famous than all the contributions that ever endowed all the hospitals and universities of all Christendom, of all time. You have very limited vocabulary, but you can say "yes" or "no," and a firm "yea" or an emphatic."

The cognized; and some as sailors, helping bridge the seas; and some as teachers and pastors. The kingdom of God is dreadfully retarded by so many of us attempting to do that which we cannot do; reaching up for broadsword or falchion or bayonet or scimeter or Enfield rifle or Paix. You have very limited vocabulary, but you can say "yes" or "no," and a firm "yea" or "no," and a firm year or "no," and a firm year or "no," and year or "no," and year or "no," and year or " tens of thousands of Christians whom you never heard of and never will hear of until you see them in the high places of heaven, who are now in a quiet way in homes and a boy and a girl—how to find Christ, and one of them may become a William Carey, to start influences that will redeem India, and the other a Florence Victoria. most ambitious statistics.

In the grand review of heaven, when the

Again, my subject springs upon us the

illumine battlefields covered with the dying regiments pass the Lord of Hosts, there will be whole regiments of nurses and Sabbath-school teachers and tract distributors and unpretending workers, before whom as the pass the kings and queens of God and the Lamb will lift flashing coronet and bow down in recognition and reverence. The most of the Christian work for the world's reclamation and salvation will be done by people of one talent and two talents, while the ten talent people are up in the astronom-ical observatories studying other worlds, though they do little or nothing for the re-demption of this world, or are up in the rarefled realms of "higher criticism" trying to find out that Moses did not write the Pentateuch or to prove that the throat of the whale was not large enough to swallow the minister who declined the call to Ninevah and apologizing for the Almighty for certain inexplicable things they have found in the Scriptures. It will be found out at the last that the Krupp guns have not done so much to capture this world for God as the

Armstrong gun: you may not be able to load an a Hotchkiss shell: you may not be able to hurl great hunter and fisherman, said, "I am not shoulder a glittering musket: but going to the Adirondacks this Years ago I was to summer in the Adironthing you can lay your hands on. Try a it up to Paul Smith's." Well it was the thing you can lay your hands on. Try a blacksmith's hammer or a merchant's yard-stick or a mason's trowel or a carpenter's plane or a housewife's broom or a farmer's oxgoad. One of the surprises of heaven will be what grand results came from how simple means. Matthias Joyce, the vile man, became a great apostle of righteousness, not from hearing John Wesley preach, but from seeing him kiss a little child on the pulpit stairs.

It up to Paul Smith's. Well, it was there when I arrived in the Adirondacks, a splendid outfit, that cost many hundreds of dollars, a gorgeous tent, and such elaborate fishing apparatus; such guns of all styles of exquisite make and reels and pouches and bait and torches and lunch baskets and many more things that I could not even guess the use of. And my friend of the big soul had even written on and engaged men who should ac stairs.

Again, my subject springs upon us the thought that in calculating the prospects of religious attempt we must take omnipotence could have seen and understood it at the

at the horse races, and gayety and fashion have taken poisession of the town. We have advertised your meetings, but are not very hopeful. God bless you."

This evangelist takes his place on platform or pulpit. He never graduated at college, and there are before him twenty graduates of the best universities. He never took one lesson in elecution, and there are before him twenty distribution. And there is yet to be a battle lesson in elecution, and there are before him twenty trained craters. Many of the ladies world's dissipation may get darker and world's dissipation may get darker and of the best universities. He never took one lesson in elocution, and there are before him twenty trained orators. Many of the ladies present are graduates of the highest female darker, but after awhile, in what watch of seminaries, and one slip in grammar or one mispronunciation will result in suppressed and the wine pitchers, and the beer pitchers, giggle. Amid the general chill that prevades the house the unpretending evangelist hurled into demolition by converted inebriates and Christian reformers, and at that awful crash of infernal crockery the Amalegallery curiously scrutinize the He tells in a plain way the story of domestic quarrel and cruelty and assasdama, tells two or three touching sination will fly the earth. Take the sination will fly the earth. Take the first weapon you can lay your hands on. Why did David choose the sling when he went at Goliath and Goliath went at Yale and who is a prince of proprieties finds his spectacles becoming dim with a moisture suggestive of tears. A worldly mother, who had been bringing up her sons him, but the giant's armor was too heavy. and daughters in utter godlessness, puts her handkerchief to her eyes and begins to weep Highly educated men who came to criticise and pick to pieces and find fault bow on their And the first wise thing David did after putgold-headed canes. What is that sound from under the gallery? It is a sob, and sobs are catching, and all along the wall and all up and down the audience there is deep furnished the five smooth stones of the brook

sin and dissipation, when compared with the dollars devoted to hollness and virtue-600 to bear to capture that town for righteous-ness? Not one brilliant epigram did he ut-to one. The houses set apart for vice and despoliation and ruin, as compared with those dedicated to good—600 to one. Of printed newspaper sheets scattered abroad from day to day, those depraving as com-pared with those elevating are 600 to one. had not taken into the calculation the omnipotence of the Holy Ghost. It was not the flash of a Damascus blade. It was God, before and behind and all around the oxgoad.

The agencies for making the world better, 600 to one. But Moses in his song, chants, "How should one chase a thousand, and two put 10,000 to flight?" and in my text one oxgoad conquers 600 uplifted battle-axes, and the day of universal victory is coming, unless the Bible be a fabrication and eternity a myth and the chariots of God are unwheeled on the golden streets, and the last regiment of the celestial hosts lies dead on the plains of heaven. cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, deific, is on without us the work will what otherwise would be the weak side. Napoleon, the author of the saying, "God is somewhere, armed somehow; you with Napoleon, the author of the saying, "God is on the side of the heaviest artillery," lived to find out his mistake, for at Waterloo the 160 guns of the English overcame the 250 guns of the French. God is on the side of the right, and one man in the right; will shoes for the barefooted, you with a pair of shoes for the barefooted, you with word of synchrolius and the found stronger than 600. eventually he found stronger than 600 men in the wrong. In all estimates of any kind of Christian work do not make the mistake every day made of leaving out the head of the universe.

Again my subject systems were the subject to the leaving the subject to the leaving of the Christ who came to heal the worst wounds and pardon the blackest guilt, and call the farthest wanderer home. I say to you as the watchman of London used to say at night to the householders before the time of street lamps came. "Hang out your light!" 'Hang out your light!"

GOLD DUST IN THE MINT

Cleaning Out the Sweepings of the Phila-

delphia Institution. The transfer of the United States mint at Philadelphia, Penn., from Superintendent Townsend to Superintendent Kretz necessi-tated a house-cleaning that will net Uncle Sam about \$30,000 in gold dust, and on it depends very largely the date when the transfer of the mint will be effected. It is necesservice will do best with the pen; some with sary that the work be entirely finished before the accounts can be fully balanced. The worry over. In the transformation of the merchants, and out of their profits will dedi- allowed an unvarying proportion of loss on it was ground up into powder again and the dust sent to the Assayer of the mint, who tested it with the nicest of his instrumentand then turned it over to Uncle Sam.

DO AWAY WITH TYPEWRITERS. Louisville Men Take Dispatches From the

Wire on a Linotype. A unique and successful experiment was made at Louisville, Ky., when the telegraph news was taken from the wire directly by a typesetting machine operator. The intro-duction of the typewriter into the telegraph business has been a means of greatly facili-tating the transmission of the press service, and several newspapers of Louisville con-nected with the Evening Post and the Asso ciated Press have been experimenting of late with a view to doing away with the type-writer and substituting the linotype machine, thus setting the news for the paper directly from the wire.

On a recent morning one of the Associated Press loops was run into the Evening Post composing room, and B. G. Boyle, managing editor of the Post, and Richard Cogan, chief operator of the Associated Press, who are both telegraph and linotype operators, succeeded in receiving dispatches and putting them in type directly from the wire.

The experiment made proves that the telegraph can be worked successfully with the typesetting machine and a maximum rate of a provided of fifty words a rejected of fifty words a rej

speed of fifty words a minute attained. In an hour's work an average speed of thirty words a minutes was maintained.

STRANGE FISHES IN A CAVE

Quarrymen Discover an Interesting Subterranean Cavern.

Starruca, Penn., a little village on the Erie Railway, between Deposit and Susquehanna, is interested in the discovery made of a subterranean cavern. Some quarrymen, in removing a layer of flagstones, found the cavern, through which ran a stream of water of greenish hue containing speckled green fishes. The fishes are without eyes and propel themselves by their tail. They in-variably swim backward and have a motion

OUR DIPLOMATS IN JAPAN.

They Live Much Better than Those

in Europe-Salaries Good. Japan is now considered quite as desirable a country by our diplomatic agents as England or the continent. The salaries of the consuls are high, and our diplomats live much better in Japan than they do in Europe. Nearly every one of them has a large establishment, with plenty of servants, and they are, as a rule, of a higher grade than those appointed to the big cities of Europe. The Consul General at Yokohama is one of the ablest men who have ever been sent abroad in that capacity. His name is Nicholas W. McIvor, and he is an Iowa man of about 40 years of age. The Vice Consul General is Mr. George H. Scidmore, who has been for years connected with the service and who has considerable diplomatic ability. At Osaka and Hiogo, the great commercial centers of Western Japan, the United States is represented by Enoch J. Smithers, who has been connected with our diplomatic service for a quarter of a entury and who did good work at Shanghai and Tien-Tsin. At Nagasaki we have J. H. Abercrombie, a rich American, who has one of the finest houses in the far East and who is a man of culture and brains.

The consuls, however, have to do only with the business interests of the country and with the furthering of



AMERICAN LEGATION, TOKYO

American trade. All matters connect ed with this war are left to the legation at Tokyo, and this is in a better condition to-day than it has been for years. The minister is Mr. Edwin Dun, a relative of Senator Thurman and a man well fitted to deal with the Japanese from his residence of many years in the country. He speaks the Japanese as well as he does the English, and he has an intimate personal friendship with the greatest of the Japanese statesmen. He is a big, broad-shouldered, red-headed man of about 45. He is a thorough American, and he has the nerve to demand and the diplomacy necessary to secure the best results for our people in the far East. The position of a Minister to Japan is now worth about \$35,000 a year in silver. The Minister has a fine, modern home in Tokyo, and he lives within a stone's throw of half a dozen Japanese nobles

and princes. A Snap. The office of Speaker of the British House of Commons is one of high honor, and is very lucrative. While ha holds the office he is the first commoner in England. His salary is \$25,000 a year, and the government provides a handsome mansion for him within the palace of Westminster, where he resides. When he retires from service he is knighted, and receives a pension of \$20,000 for the remainder of his life.

You can hear a mother scream 'J-o-h-n-n-i-e" these evenings, a sign that spring's joys are here.

THE GUNMAKER OF ILION. JEFFERSON M. CLOUGH REFUSES A TEMPTING OFFER FRON THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

Ilis Health was too Poor to Permit Attention to Business. A Great Sufferer for Many Years But Has Now

Recovered. (From the Springfield, Mass., Union.) There isn't a gun manufacturer in the United States who does not know Jefferson M. Clough, and why? Because he has been intimately associated all his life with the de-

velopment of the two best American rifles, the Remington and Winchester. For years he was Superintendent of the E. Remington & Sons' great factory at Ilion, N. Y. After leaving there he refused a tempting offer of the Chinese Government to go to China to superintend their government factories, and accepted instead the superintendency of the Winchester-Arms Co., at New Haven, at a salary of \$7,500 a year.

It was after this long term of active labor as a business man that he found himself incapacitated for further service by the embargo which rheumatism had laid upon him and resigned his position mo.e than two years ago, and returned to Belchertown, Mass., where he now lives and owns the Phelps farm, a retired spot where he has five hundred acres of land.

Being a man of means he did not spare the cost and was treated by leading physicians and by baths at celebrated springs without receiving any benefit worth notice. During the summer of 1893 and the winter of 1894 Mr. Clough was confined to his house in Belchertown, being unable to rise from his bed without assistance, and surfering continually with acute pains and with no taste or desire for food, nor was he able to obtain sufficient sleep.

ufficient sleep.

Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Early in the year 1894 Mr. Clough heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People He began taking these pills about the first of March, 1894, and continued to do so until the first part of September following. The first effect noticed was a better appetite and he began to note more ability to help himself off the bed and to be better generally. Last August (1894) he was able to go alone to his summer residence and farm of 163 acres on Grenadier Island, among the Thousand Islands, in the river St. Lawrence, where from the highest land of his farm he commands a view for 13 miles down the river, and 60 of the Thousand Islands can be seen. Instead of being confined to his bed Mr. Clough is now and has been for some time able to be about the farm to direct the men employed there and he is thankful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for him.

These pills are manufactored by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' MediHighest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

Baking

absolutely pure

HIS OWN DEATH WARRANT.

How a Gotham Judge Was Caught Napping.

A prominent New Jersey lawyer tells a story that possesses more than local interest. It is a true narrative of how one man, about 40 years of age, constituted himself a Luxow Committee of one and in a simple but nevertheless ingenious manner, practically eradicated an evil in one New York Court which had grown to proportions that seemed alarming. It was the court of Judge John T. Irving, a brother of Washington Irving. The judge was considered an upright Christian gentleman of spotless reputation, and never so much as a whisper had ever been heard against his fair name. The occurrence was the only episode of his life which put him in anything approaching to a questionable position, and to how great an extent he was innocent will appear in the story.

It was the rule in those days that every time the judges signed a paper they should receive a fee of \$1. It remained the rule for a great many years afterward, and it still prevails in some branches, as is well known. It meant that it cost \$1 to have the judge write his autograph. One day two prominent New York lawyers were in Judge Irving's court when he was busily engaged in signing papers. There was a long line of lawyers slowly filing in front of his desk, and as each passed up his papers he at the same time laid down a corresponding number of dollars. The judge would glance at the papers, make a scrawl on each, and take up the next package, the pile of greenbacks growing steadily as the line of lawyers thinned out. One of the two lawyers look-

ing on said to his companion: "I have the highest respect for the judge's integrity, but I'm satisfied he doesn't know half the time what he is signing. Why, watch him; it is impossible for him to get half an idea of what is on the paper. If he examined each one closely he'd never get done. But he should be more careful, nevertheless." The other lawyer was skeptical as to his friend's opinion, and declared the judge had got the signing of papers down to a science, and caught at a glance the important sentence or phrase on each.

"Well, I don't believe it," exclaimed the other. "I feel sure that, in spite of better intentions that \$1 fee acts as an incentive and causes his Honor to slight his work, and I'm going to prove what I say." With that he strode out of the room and presently returned with a legal form signed by the Sheriff, and which set forth that on such and such a day, at a certain hour and in a certain place, Judge Irving was to be hanged by the neck until he should be dead. The lawyer then took his place in the line filing before the judge's desk. When it came his turn he held up his paper, folded between the fingers, in a nonchalant manner, and laid down his \$1 with the other hand, watching the judge narrowly

out of the corner of his eyes. His Honor unfolded the paper and hurriedly plunged his pen in the ink. There was a sputter and a scrawl and Judge Irving had signed his own death warrant. Without a word the lawyer took the document and put it away carefully in his pocket. His companion, who had watched the performance with bated breath, could scarcely believe his eyes. That night the lawyer went to a social gathering, which Judge Irving was to attend, with the death warrant in his pocket. Late in the evening he found himself in a corner with the judge and realized that his opportunity had come to serve his war-

"Judge," he began, "I was watching you signing papers to-day, and I couldn't for the life of me understand how you could read them all. Do you really read them?"

"Why, certainly. It's a matter of habit, you know. I have acquired it by years of practice. I can at a glance detect the really important sentence or

"Don't you think that rather a dangerous practice? Mightn't you put your name to something you ought not to?"

"Oh, my, no!" "You don't think the dollar fee is an incentive to a man to do the work a little more hurriedly than he ought?" "I can't answer for other men, but I am sure in my own case the money makes no difference."

"Well," said the lawyer, producing the death warrant and folding it in such a manner that the name of Judge Irving only was visible, "is that your signature?"

"It looks like it." "Examine it closely and tell me if it is your handwriting.'

The judge put on his glasses, stared at the paper an instant, and then declared it was his signature. The lawyer then unfolded the paper and handed it to the judge. The latter read it and turned crimson. "When did you get that paper?" he

gasped.

"I gave it to you this morning and you signed it. I told Lawyer Blank you would sign it, and you did."

After that the signing of papers in Judge Irving's court was as long and tedious a process as it had been rapid and careless before. It was said of him that he was much slower and more painstaking than he need have been.

Horse-Swapping in Tennessee.

A traveling man thus describes a 'horse-swapping day" in Tennessee: "One of the men was mounted on a rawboned dapple gray, while the other nag was of a deep yellow, and looked much like a living, moving hatrack. One was leading a mule and the other an old steed that looked like a brokendown car horse. Presently the man on the yellow horse said to the other: 'Well?' The answer was, 'Well?' 'Talk.' 'You talk.' 'Well, what'll you do?' 'Swap.' 'How'll you swap?' Horse and horse.' After dickering for some time a trade was effected, and one of them got a dollar to boot. We wandered about the place and covered about an acre and a half until we grew tired, and then returned to the train. On the way back we overheard two of the strangers talking. One of these said he was three jackknives and \$3.25 in money ahead. We were told that these swapping days are held once a month. The men meet at this place and swap anything from a jackknife to a farm, but trading in horses is the favorite fancy with them."-New York Telbuna

"Let the Ship Walk." Every one who has been seasick will appreciate this request of a child:

A passenger on board of a steamer from Sydney to Melbourne overheard a seasick little four-year-old girl say to her mother: "O, mamma, please do let the ship walk."

The women should not confine too many of their secrets to the milkmen, Milkmen are only human.

Dr. PIERCE'S PLEASANT____

PELLETS SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS,

> CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION,

DYSPEPSIA, POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Of all druggists. Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

The Greatest fledical Discovery

of the Age. KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS..

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula

down to a common pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted

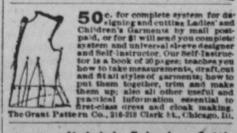
when the right quantity is taken. Waen the langs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them: the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

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MEN AND BOYS

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