

Summer Weakness

Is caused by thin, weak, impure blood. To have pure blood which will properly sustain your health and give nerve strength, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

A Snake as an Incubator.

The following story, which comes from Janis, I. T., is vouched for by its narrator: While I was chopping down a tree a few days ago my attention was attracted by some dogs barking in the woods, and upon going to the spot where the dogs were I discovered a chicken snake coiled up under a log. The dogs killed the snake, and in doing so one of them bit a hole through its body, and while shaking it out fell a young chicken. I picked the snake and chicken up and carried them to a field, where I cut the snake open and found inside it another chicken with eggshell around it. The first chicken that had fallen out was alive when I reached the field. The explanation of the thing was, the snake had swallowed the eggs without breaking them, and they had hatched in its stomach.

Tobacco-Weakened Resolutions.

Nerves irritated by tobacco, always craving for stimulants, explain why it is so hard to swear off. No-To-Bac is the only guaranteed tobacco habit cure because it acts directly on affected nerve centers, destroys irritation, promotes digestion and healthy, refreshing sleep. Many gain 10 pounds in 10 days. You run no risk. No-To-Bac is sold and guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

Women talk better than men because they have more practice.

They Call It Overwork.

Business requires a clear head; yet few business men—with all their sense—realize what is the trouble with their heads. They call it over-work, worry, anything but what it really is—*indigestion*. This stealthiest of ailments usually comes disguised as something else. Wouldn't you be convinced if a box of Ripans Tablets cleared your head and brightened up the business outlook?

Love is simple in sentiment and complex in action.

Wife used "MORNER'S EYE-KID" before first child—was quickly relieved; suffered no further; recovery rapid. E. E. JOHNSON, Eufrata, Ala.

Talk moves fast when the burden of thought is light.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—F. HARRY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

A man's affection is regulated by his digestion.

Just How it Does It Is Not the Question. It is enough to know that Hindoocin takes out curas, and a great relief to all the druggists.

Babies are the best educators of women.

Mrs. Winslow's Feeding Syrup for children (teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic). 25c a bottle.

The worry of the day is a bad bed fellow.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all kidney and bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation Free. Laboratory, Hinchampton, N. Y.

Love is an infinite capacity for suffering.

W. H. Griffin, Jackson, Michigan, writes: "Suffered with Catarrh for fifteen years, Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, Everywhere.

Good advice is harder to take than bad.

"I Have Tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe in it," says a mother, and so will you when you know its revitalizing properties.

Nobody can help noticing the shortcomings of the man who is always behind time.

Mistress—Jane, you had a man in the kitchen last night. Maid—Yes'm, I'd have brought him into the sitting room and introduced you, but he was so busy talking to me I forgot all about it.—Boston Transcript.

LEAVES ITS MARK

every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time.

Get well! That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It regulates and promotes all the womanly functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

Dr. J. C. LINENE'S
REVERSIBLE

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for 75c—50c Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs sent for Five Cents. Name and address. Address: REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS

THE BEST

FOOD

NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS

CHILDREN

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Plain People."

Text: "Salute Asnericus, Philegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia."—Romans xvi., 14, 15.

Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes, Adam Clark, Thomas Scott and all the commentators pass by the verses without any especial notice. The other twenty people mentioned in the chapter were distinguished for something and were therefore discussed by the illustrious expositors, but nothing is said about Asnericus, Philegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia. Where were they born? No one knows. Where did they die? There is no record of their decease. For what were they distinguished? Absolutely for nothing, the trait of character would have been brought out by the apostle. If they had been very intrepid or opulent or librate or musical or evidence or crass of style or in anywise anomalous, that feature would have been caught by the apostolic camera. But they were good people, because Paul sent to them his high Christian regards. They were ordinary people, moving in ordinary spheres, attending to ordinary duty and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

What the world wants is a religion for ordinary people. If there be in the United States 65,000,000 people, there are certainly not more than 1,000,000 extraordinary, and then there are 64,000,000 ordinary, and we do well to turn our backs for a little while upon the distinguished and conspicuous people of the Bible and consider in our text the seven ordinary. We spend too much of our time in twisting garlands for remarkable and building thrones for magistrates and sculpturing warriors and apotheosizing philanthropists. The rank and file of the Lord's soldiers need special help.

The vast majority of people to whom this sermon comes will never lead an army, will never write a State constitution, will never elect a senator, will never make an important invention, will never introduce a new philosophy, will never decide the fate of a Nation. You do not expect to do so, and you do not want to. You will be a Moses to lead a Nation out of bondage. You will not be a Joshua to prolong the daylight until you can shut five kings in a cavern. You will not be a St. John to unroll an apocalyptic scroll. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic council. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will probably be Asnericus or Philegon or Hermas or Patrobas or Hermes or Philologus or Julia.

Many of you are women at the head of households. This morning you launched the family for Sabbath observance. Your brain directed the apparel, and your judgment was final on all questions of personal attire. Every morning you plan for the day. The culinary department of your household is in your dominion. You decide all questions of diet. All the sanitary regulations of your house are under your supervision. To regulate the food, and the apparel, and the habits and decide the thousand questions of home life is a tax upon your brain and nerves and health absolutely appalling if there be no divine alleviation.

It does not help you much to be told that Elizabeth Fry did wonderful things mid the streets of Newgate. It does not help you much to be told that Mrs. Judson was very brave among the Bornean cannibals. It does not help you much to be told that Florence Nightingale was very kind to the wounded in the Crimea. It would be better for me to tell you that the Divine Friend of Mary and Martha is your friend, and that He sees all the annoyances and disappointments and abrasions and exasperations of an ordinary household, from morn till night, and from the first day of the year to the last day of the year, and at your call He is ready with help and reinforcements.

They who provide the food of the world decide the health of the world. One of the greatest battles of this century was lost because the commander that morning had a fit of indigestion. You have only to go on some errand amid the taverns and the hotels and the United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cookery. Through a young woman may have a little to do in the world, and may have lessons in painting and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough. They who decide the apparel in the world and the food of the world decide the endurance of the world.

An unthinking man may consider it a matter of little importance—the cares of the household and the economies of domestic life—but if you take the earth is strewn with the martyrs of kitchen and nursery. The health shattered womanhood of America cries out for a God who can help ordinary women in the many duties of householding. The gear, grinding, unappreciated work goes on, but the same Christ who stood on the bank of Galilee in the early morning and kindled the fire and had the fish already cleaned and broiled when the sportsman stepped ashore, chilled and hungry, will help every woman to prepare breakfast, whether by her own hand or the hand of her hired help.

The God who made indestructible enclaves of Hannah, who made a coat for Samuel, her son, and carried it to the temple every year, will help every woman in preparing the blanket to drop for the pilgrim in the Bible with the story of Abraham's entertainment of the three angels on the plains of Mamre will help every woman to provide hospitality, however rare and embarrassing, arising from the attention of the angels. There have been giving to the remarkable women of the Bible—remarkable for their virtue or want of it or remarkable for their deeds—Deborah and Jezebel and Herodias and Athaliah and Dorcas and the Marys, excellent as abandoned—it is high time some of the attention we have been giving to these conspicuous women of the Bible be given to Julia of the text, an ordinary woman and an ordinary circumstances, attending to ordinary duties and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

Then there are the ordinary business men, striving to do their Christian duty. When we begin to talk about business life, we shoot right off and talk about men who did business on a large scale, and who sold millions of dollars of goods a year, but the great majority of business men do not sell a million dollars of goods, nor half a million, nor a quarter of a million, nor the eighth part of a million. Put all the business men of our cities, towns, villages and neighborhoods side by side, and you will find that they sell less than \$50,000 worth of goods. All these men in ordinary business life want divine help. You see how the wrinkles are printing on the countenance the story of worry and care. You cannot tell how old a business man is by looking at him. Gray hairs at thirty. A man at forty-five with the stoop of a nonagenarian. No time to attend to improved dentistry, the grinders care because they are few. Actually dying of old age at forty or fifty when they ought to be at the meridian.

Many of these business men have bodies like a neglected clock to which you come, and you wind it up, and it begins to buzz and roar, and then the hands start around very rapidly, and then the clock strikes five or ten, or forty, and strikes without any sense, and then suddenly stops. So is the body of that worn-out business man. It is a neglected clock, and though by some emergency restoration it may be wound up, still the machinery is all out of gear. The hands turn around with a velocity that excites the astonishment of the world. Men cannot understand the wonderful activity, and there is a roar, and a buzz, and a rattle about these disordered lives, and they strike ten when they ought to strike five, and they strike twelve when they ought to strike six, and they strike forty when they ought to strike nothing, and suddenly they stop. Post mortem examination reveal the fact that all the springs and pivots and weights and balances which of health are completely de-

tranged. The human clock has simply run down. And at the time when the steady hand ought to be pointing to the industrious hours on a clear and sunlit dial the whole mechanism of the body stops. The machinery stops forever. The cemeteries have thousands of business men who died of old age at thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five.

Now, when the clock is up or down—*live*—grace for ordinary business men, men who are harassed from morn till night and all the days of their life—grace to the business men, not grace to lose \$100,000, but grace to lose \$1000, but grace to lose \$100, but grace to lose \$10, but grace to lose \$5, but grace to lose \$2.50.

Grace not to endure the tardiness of the American Congress in passing a necessary law, but grace to endure the tardiness of an errand boy stopping to play marbles when he ought to deliver his goods. Such grace as thousands of business men have to-day, keeping them tranquil whether goods sell or do not sell, whether customers pay or do not pay, whether the credit is up or down, and whether the crops are luxuriant or a dead failure, calm in all circumstances and amid all vicissitudes—that is the kind of grace we want. Millions of men want it, and they want it particularly where they are in the heroine comes to town, and as the procession passes through the street the business men come out and stand on tiptoe on their store steps and look at some one who is not in hospital agonies did the brave thing, not realizing that they, the enthusiastic spectators, have gone through trials in business life that are just as trying as any.

There are men who have gone through freezing arctic and burning torrid and awful Marzouk of experiences without moving five miles from their doorsteps. Now, what ordinary business men want is that they have the friendship of that Christ who looked after the religious interests of Matthew, the custom house clerk, and helped Lydia of Thyatira to get her feet washed in the wilderness of Asia Minor to feed the 700 who had come out on a religious picnic, and who counts the hairs of your head with as much particularity as we count the hairs of the plumes of a coronation, and who took the trouble to stoop down with His finger writing on the ground, although the first shuffles of feet obliterated the divine writing. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic council. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will probably be Asnericus or Philegon or Hermas or Patrobas or Hermes or Philologus or Julia.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"Powder Play" in Morocco.

A dozen or so horses are drawn up into line at one end of the plain, the riders, by means of bit and stirrup, working their animals into a ferment of excitement. Then, at a given signal, the long-barreled guns are waved in the air, and the troop sets forward at little more than a walk, which increases as they proceed, waving their guns and saluting the while, until it becomes a furious gallop.

Suddenly the weapons are brought to the shoulder, held with both hands, the elbows raised to the level of their shoulders, and the next moment the little troop of horsemen is lost to sight, enveloped in the clouds of white smoke which the flint-lock guns and inferior native powder produce, only to issue again in their showy trappings, reining in their iron wrists, until the poor beasts, often with bleeding mouths, are brought to a standstill.

The labe-baron, as the natives call it, admits of little variation when performed in numbers; but this is not always the case, and at times one man alone will go through the maneuvers, introducing some new system of his own—lying back in the saddle and firing behind him, for instance, or under his horse's belly.

Would Make a Man.

A Swedish boy fell out of a window and was badly hurt, but with closed lips he kept back the cry of pain. The King of Sweden, Gustavus Adolphus, who happened to see him fall, prophesied that the boy would make a man for an emergency. And so he did, for he became the famous Gen. Baner.

A boy used to crush the flowers to get their color, and painted the white side of his father's cottage in the Tyrol with all sorts of pictures, which the mountaineers gazed at as wonderful. He was the great artist, Titian.

An old painter watched a little fellow amusing himself making drawings of his pot and brushes, easel and stool, and said:

"That boy will beat me one day."

The boy was Michael Angelo.

A German boy was reading a blood and thunder novel. Right in the midst of it he said to himself: "Now, this will never do. I get too much excited over it. So here goes!" flinging the book into the river.

The boy was Fichte, the great German philosopher.

Don't make a nasty mess by blowing your brains out. If you want to kill yourself, drink lots of ice water.

SMITH'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Richmond, Va.

CLIMATE: "Valley of Virginia," Modern Outfit. Electric Lights, &c. Catalogue gives full particulars. JAS. A. FISHER, A. B., Principal.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

How the General Government and the States Are Fostering It.

The status of agricultural education in the United States is given an extended review in the year book of the Agricultural Department. It shows that the various institutions in operation under the provisions of the acts of July 2, 1862, and August 31, 1890. Sixty of these maintain courses in agriculture. In fourteen States separate institutions are provided for white and colored students. Special courses in dairying and other agricultural industries have been recently established at a few of the colleges.

The value of education to the farmers of these States during 1894 is estimated at \$1,415,495. Agricultural experiment stations are now in operation in all the States and Territories. Sub-stations have been established in 1894 in 16 States.

The total number of stations is fifty-five, of which fifty-one receive the appropriations provided for by law. The total income of the stations during 1894 was \$296,157, of which \$712,830 came from the Government and the remainder from States and individuals. The station bulletins are now regularly distributed to half a million persons closely identified with agricultural interests.

SET A PACE FOR CLEVELAND.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay, of Grafton, Call Attention to a Coincidence.

Frank Kay and wife, of Grafton, Penn., are setting the pace for Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Kay have three little girls, named Ruth, Esther and Naomi, born in the order given. Mr. Kay is a jobber of glassware, struck by the coincidence in his family and that of the President, he wrote to the latter. He received the following reply from the White House:

"I present directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your recent kind favor, in which you inform me that your two children bear the names of Ruth and Esther and were named in each case before the children of the President were named. Both Mrs. Cleveland and the President are much interested in this coincidence and beg leave to express the wish that your little children may have lived and happy lives and that they will always be a joy and comfort to you."

"HENRY F. THURBER, Private Secretary."

Made Insane by Face Powder.

Miss Mary Belcher, a young woman who lives at Sugar Grove, Ky., is a mental wreck, owing to the use of complexion powder. She was a very pretty girl, but suddenly grew pale and bought the powder to hide it. After using the powder for a while her black hair began cropping out all over her face, and shaving only made it worse. She was a most popular girl, but when the hair continued to grow she worried so over it that she at last gave way, and it is feared she will never recover her reason.

Cuban Sympathizers in This Country.

It is said that the Cuban revolutionists are receiving the news of war at the rate of half a million a month from their sympathizers in this country.

Unpleasant Japanese Custom.

In the early history of Japan it was decidedly a dubious honor to be closely related to any person of note, for one of the laws at that time decreed that when a person of rank or importance died all the immediate relatives must be buried alive, in a perpendicular position, around the personage's grave. Their heads were left above the earth, and thus they remained until welcome death came to free them.

If you are guilty of the offense of which you are accused, deny it with particular vigor.



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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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