Photographed Out of Focus. Under the pretext of a conscientious realism it has become the common practice of latter-day writers to devote their exclusive attentions to the drains and dustbins of humanity, and then, with supreme effrontery, to claim credit for the brave, beautiful and emancipating character of their labors. Their accuracy of detail may be photographic, but the result is comparable to a photograph in which one feature or limb is preposterously out of focus, And, as a matter of fact, it often happens that this vaunted accuracy entirely fails to satisfy the touchstone of science.-London World.

A Newark (N. J.) child, born with twe've fingers, twelve toes and a double palate, nved only a few hours.

Pure and Wholesome Quality Commends to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. It is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

Love is simple in sentiment and complex

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease propriets a constitutional the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional ireatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they ofter One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Heaven wil. be inherited by every man who has heaven in his soul.—Beecher.

Dou't Drag Your Feet.

Many men do because the nerve centres, weakened by the long-continued use of tobacco, become so affected that they are weak, tired, lifeless, listless, etc. All this can be easily overcome if the tobacco user wants to easily overcome it the tobacco user wants to quit and gain manhood, nerve power, and enjoy vigorously the good things of life. Take No-To-Bac. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded by Druggists everywhere. Book free. The Sterling Lemedy Co., New York City or Chicago. York City or Chicago.

The more honesty a man has the less he affec s he airs of a saint - Lavater.

A New View of Life.

It is surprising how often the troubles of this life spring from indigestion. And more surprising how few people know it. You say. "I'm blue," or "My head feels queer" or "Can't sleep," or "Everything frets m." Ninstimes in ten indigestion is at the bottom of all your miseries, and a box of Ripans Tabules would give you aparticle page 19. would give you an entirely new view of life.

Be careful to make friend-hip the chid, and not the father, of virtue. -Sir P. Sidney.

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

personal pronoun 'I' shou'd be the coat-of-arms of some individuals. - Rivaro .

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

The most amiable people are those who least wound the self-love of others. -- Bruyere.

When You Come to Realize that your corns are gone, and no pain, how grateful you feel. The work of Hindercorns, 15c

Heroism-the divine relation which, in all times, unites a great man to other men -

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline, 181 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the Mediterranean should evaporate to the extent of £00 feet I aly would be joined

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up shildren's coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894. The Indian name Ammonoosuc means

"Fish Story River." Mothers Appreciate the Good Work of Parker's Ginger Tonic, with its reviving qualities—a boon to the pain-stricken and nervous.

Detr it, Mich., has now a three-cost trol-'ev line, with forty miles of track.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle In the North Atlantic States a little over one-fourth of the jopulation is of foreign

Wakes the Weak Strong Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the digestive organs, creates an appetite, and

gives refreshing sleep. Remember

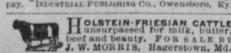
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Is the one True Blood Purifler. Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic, 25c.

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BA U 34

PISO'S CURE FOR GURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. lest Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Worst Foe of Labor." [Owing to great grief at the sudden death of his lamented wife, Rev. Dr. T. De Witt Talmage canceled his engagement to preach, but in order that the vast congregation to which he speaks through the press may not be disappointed, a famous and always-timely sermon delivered by him on a previous ceasion is supplied for this week.]

Text: "He that earneth wages, earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes."-

In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspes, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn, or eaten of moths, or in some way ade incapable of holding valuables. fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack if dropped out of the other. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that earneth wages, arneth wages to put it into a bag with

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these moneys working classes? Some of these moneys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, or to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming-table. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a bag with a hundred holes.

Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for rum during the last thirty years, and I will build for every work-ingman a house, and lay out for him a gar-den, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and stand at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insurance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the anarchist of the centuries, and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than onopoly, and worse than associated capi-

It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of its earnings. It holds out its blasting solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon-spell, and on his way home at eventide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid. snatches a large part of the money that night come to the family, and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Within eight hundred yards of Sands Street Methodist Church, Brooklyn, it has fifty-four saloons, is carefully estimated they would reach from New York to Chicago. Forward, march, New York to Chicago. Forward, march, says the rum power, and take possession of the American Nation! The rum business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both to employers and employes, I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will un-dertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who, within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxcating beverage and be saving, may not be-come a capitalist on a small scale. Our ountry in a year spends one billion five undred million and fifty thousand dollars for rum. Of course the working classes do genial, very generous, and very lovable, and a great deal of this expenditure. Careful whenever he talked about this evil habit he a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage-earning classes of Great Britain expend in liquors one hundred million pounds, or five hundred million dollars a year. Sit down and think, O workingman! how much you have expended in these directions. Add it all up. Add up what your neighbors have expended, and realize that instead of answering the beck of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy you deplete his stop at any time? Bun! Rum! And yet among his last utterances was, "I can light he would say, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why." he would reply, "I can stop any time if I want to." After a while he had delirium tremens: he had it twice; and yet, after that, he said. "I could stop at any time if I wanted to." He is dead now. What killed him? Rum! And yet among his last utterances was, "I can light he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I wish you would stop." "Why." he would reply, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, down, down, down. His family would say, "I can stop any time." But he kept going on, going on, going on, down, down. His family would say, "I can stop any time." But he would reply "I would say." I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can stop any time." But he would say, "I can Ingman's physical energy you deplete Lis stop at any time."

The stimulated workman gives out before ne unstimulated workman. My father said: I became a temperance man in early life, because I noticed in the harvest field that, though I was physically weaker than other workmen, I could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brickmaker in England gives his experience made six hundred and fifty-nine thousand; the abstainer who made the fewest bricks, seven hundred and forty-six thousand." over the indulger, eighty-seven thousand. There came a very exhausting time in the British Parliament. The session was pro-longed until nearly all the members got sick or worn out. Out of six hundred and fifty-two members only two went through un-

the soldier who has whisky in his canteen. Rum helps a man to fight when he has only one contestant, and that at the street cor-ner. But when he goes forth to maintain some great battle for God and his country, wants no rum about him. When the Russians go to war a corporal passes along the line and smells the breath of every sol-dier. If there be in his breath a taint of intoxicating liquor, the man is sent back to the barracks. Why? He cannot endure fatigue. All our young menknowthis. When they are preparing for a regatta, or for a ball club, or for an athletic wrestling, they ab-stain. Our working people will be wiser af-ter a while, and the money they fling away on hurtful indulgences they will put into cooperative associations, and so become capitalists. If the workingman put down his wages and then take his expenses and spread them out, so they will just equal, he is not wise. I know wo kingmen who are in a perfect fldget until they get rid of their last dollar.

The following circumstances came under our observation: A young man worked hard to earn his six or seven bundred dollars yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had yearly. Marriage day came. The bride had inherited five hundred dollars from her grandfather. She spent every dollar of it on the wedding dress. Then they rented two rooms in a third story. Then the young man took extra evening employment; almost exhausted with the day's work, yet took evening employment. It almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he add evening employment? To get money. Why did he want to get money? To lay up something for a rainy day? No. To get his life insured, so that in case of his death his wife would not be a beggar? No. He put the extra evening work to the day work that he might get a hundred and fifty dollars to get his wife a sealskin coat. The sister of the bride heard of this achievement, and was the bride heard of this achievement, and was not to be eclipsed. She was very poor, and she sat up working nearly all the nights for a great while until she bought a sealskin coat. I have not heard of the result on that street. The street was full of those who are on small incomes, but I suppose the contagion spread, and that everybody had a

I was out West, and a minister of the Gos-I was out west, and a minister of the Gos-pel told me, in Iowa, that his church and the neighborhood had been impoverished by the fact that they put mortgages on their farms in order to send their families to the Phila-

It is impossible now to lay up anything for a rainy day. I know it, but we are at the day-break of National prosperity. Some people and unkempt—want on every patch of their folder in the control of the results of their folder in the control of the con Well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a miserly hoard. But if it be to educate your children, if it be to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong, if it be to keep your funeral day from being horri-ble beyond all endurance, because it is to be the disruption and annihilation of the do-mestic circle—if it be for that, then it is mag-

There are those who are kept in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived beyond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same salaries went on to competency. I know a man who was all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men, while he himself keeps two against rich men, while he himself keeps two dogs, and chews and smokes, and is full to the chin with whisky and beer. Wilkins Micawber said to David Copperfield, "Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses twenty shillings and six pence; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, one pound income, expenses nineteen shillings and six pence; result, happiness." But, O workingman of America, take your morning dram. nan of America, take your morning dram, and your noon dram, and your evening dram. and spend everything you have over for to-bacco and excursions, and you insure pov-erty for yourself and your children forever! If by some generous flat of the capitalists

per cent., or fifty per cent., or one hundred per cent. were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no world I do not believe that it will be the ab-advantage to hundreds of thousands of them sence of God that will make the drunkard's unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, un-til they quit that evil habit, the more money, the more ruin, the more wages, the more

My plea this morning is to those working people who are in a discipleship to whisky bottle, the beer-mug, and the wine-flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the isiness classes, and the literary classes, and the professional classes, and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good square look at the suffering of the man whom strong drink has enthralled, and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The disciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self-

Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds that he is the captive of strong drink, he feels demeaned. I do not care how reckless he acts. He may say, "I don't care;" he does care. He cannot look a pure man in the eye unless it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed; his self-respect is gone; he says things would not otherwise say; he does things he would not otherwise do. When a man is nine-tenths gone with strong and is plotting now for another. Stand the man is nine-tenths gone with strong saloons of this country side by side, and it drink, the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot, and shorn his iceks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. cannot stop. I will prove it. Heknows that his course is bringing ruin upon himself. He loves himself. If he could stop he would. He knows his course is bringing ruin upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months or a year ago, not now.

ask him to stop for a month. He cannot; he knows he cannot, so he does not try.

I had a friend who was for fifteen years going down under this evil habit. He had large means. He had given thousands of dollars to Bible societies and reformatory institutions of all sorts. He was very genial, very generous, and very lovable, and yet among his last utterances was, "I can top at any time." He did not stop it, because he could not stop it. Oh, there is a point in inebriation beyond which if a man cannot stop!

One of these victims said to a Christian an, "Sir, if I were told that I couldn't get a drink until to-morrow night unless I had all my fingers cut off, I would say, 'Bring the hatchet and cut them off now.' I have A the hatchet and cut them off now." I have a dear friend in Philadelphia whose nephew in regard to this matter among men in his came to him one day, and, when he was exemploy. He says, after investigation: "The horted about his evil habit, said, "Uncle, I er-drinkers who made the fewest bricks can't give it up. If there stood a cannon de six hundred and fifty-nine thousand; and it was loaded, and a glass of wine were set on the mouth of that cannon, and I knew that you would fire it off as I came up and difference in behalf of the abstainer took the glass, I would start, for I must

Oh, it is a sad thing for a man to wake up in this life and feel that he is a captive! He says, "I could have got rid of this at once, but I can't now. I might have lived an honorable life and died a Christian death: but damaged; they were testotalers.

When an army goes out to the battle the escape for me. Dead, but not buried. I am soldier who has water or coffee in his can-teen marches easier and fights better than I once was. I am a caged im nortal beating against the wires of my cage in this direc-tion; beating against the cage until there is blood on the wires and blood upon my soul, yet not able to get out. Destroyed without remedy!

I go on, and say that the disciple of rum suffers from the loss of health. The older men in the congregation may remember that some years ago Dr. Sewell went through this country and electrified the peo-ple by his lectures, in which he showed the effects of alcoholism on the human stomach. He had seven or eight diagrams by which he showed the devastation of strong drink upon the physical system. There were thousands of people that turned back from that ulcerous sketch, swearing eternal abstinence from

God only knows what the drunkar I suf-Pain files on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every flame, and stings with every poison, and pulls at him with every torture. What reptiles crawl over his creep-ing limbs! What flends stand by his mid-night pillow! What groans tear his ear! What horrors shiver through his soul! Talk of the rack, talk of the Inquisition, talk of into the quick, and then they groan, and they shriek, and they biaspheme, and they ask the keeper to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangle me! Take the devils Smother me Strange me. Take the devise off me!" Oh, it is no fancy sketch! That thing is going on now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will

tagion spread, and that everybody sealskin coat, and that the people came out and cried, practically, not literally: "Though loss of home.

I do not care how much he loves his wife I do not care how much he loves his wife I do not care how much he loves his wife. and children, if his passion for strong drink has mastered him, he will do the most outrageous things; and if he could not get drink in any other way, he would sell his family into eternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no no but God knows. Oh is these savething

think it is mean to turn the gas low when faded dress and on every wrinkle of their think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embar-prematurely old countenances, who would have been in churches to-day, and as well the hall lighted. They apologize for the clad as you are, but for the fact that rum deplain meal, if you surprise them at the table. the grave. O rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiler of homes, thou recruiting officer of the pit, I hate thee!

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is, that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul.

The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appetites, unrestrained, will go along with us and make our torment there. So that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in the last world, he will feel an infinite thirst clawing on him. Now, down in the world, although he may have been very poor, he could beg or he could steal five cents with which to get that which would siake his thirst for a little while; but in eter nity where is the rum to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting, exasperating everlasting thirst of the drunkard in helf Why, if a flend came up to earth for sor fernal work in a grog-shop, and should go back taking on its wing just one drop of that for which the inebriate in the lost world longs, what excitement would it make there!
Put that one drop from off the fiend's wing
on the tip of the tongue of the destroyed incbriate; let the liquid brightness just touch it; let the drop be very small, if it only have in it the smack of alcoholic drink; let that erty for yourself and your children forever!

If by some generous flat of the capitalists of this country, or by a new law of the Government of the United States, twenty-five per cent, or fifty per cent, or one hundred.

That is rum!" And it would wake up the echoes of the damned-"Give me rum! rum! Give me rum!" sorrow. I do not believe that it will be the absence of light. I do not believe that it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of rum. Oh, 'look not upon the wine when it is red, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it biteth like a serpent, and it stingeth like an

> It is about time that we have another woman's crusade like that which swept through Ohio ten or twelve years ago. With prayer and song the women went into the grog-geries, and whole neighborhoods, towns and cities were redeemed by their Christian heroics. Thirty women cleared out the rum traffic from a village of one thousand inhab-If thirty women, surcharged of the Holy Ghost, could renovate a town of a thousand, three thousand consecrated wonen, resolved to give themselves no peace until this crime was extirpated from this city ould in six months clear out three-fo the grog-anops of Brooklyn. If there be three thousand women now in this city who will put their hands and their hearts to the work, I will take the contract for driving out all these moral nuisances from the city—at any rate, three-fourths of them-in three months. If, when that host of three thousand consecrated women is marshaled, there be no one to lead them, then, as a minister of the Most High God, I will offer to take my position at the front of the host, and I will cry to them, "Come on, ye women of Christ, with your songs and your prayers! Some of you take the enemy's right wing and some the left wing. Forward! The Lord of Hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge!

> Down with the dram shops!"
>
> But not waiting for those mouths of he'll to close, let me advise the working and the business classes, and all classes, to stop strong drink. While I declared some time ago that there was a point beyond which a man could not stop, I want to tell you that while a man cannot stop in his own strength, the Lord God by His grace can help him to stop at any time. I was in a room in New York where there were many men who had been reclaimed from drunkenness. I heard their testimony, and for the first time in my life there flashed out a truth

I never understood. They said, "We were victims of strong drink. We tried to give it up, but always failed; but so since we gave our hearts to Christ. He has taken care of us." I believe that the time will soon come when the grace of God will show its power not only to save man's soul, but his body, and reconstruct, purify, elevate

I verily believe that, although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongues an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to God, He will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last

I have looked off upon the desolation, Sitting in our religious assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril; and, judging from ordinary circumstances, there s not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in my congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark, that if they do not change their course, within ten years they will, as to their bodies, lie down in drunkards' graves; and as to their souls, lie down in a drunkard's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it.

Oh, beware! You have not yet been cap-ured. Beware! Whether the beverage be poured in golden chalice or pewter mug, in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be spelled out to your soul, "Beware!" When the books of Judgment are open, and ten million drunkards come up to get doom, I want you to bear witness that I, orning, in the fear of God and in the love for your soul, told you, with all affec-tion and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already exerted its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its lights— a premonition of the blackness of darkness

Oh, if you could only hear this morning Intemperance with drunkards' bones drum-ming on the head of the liquor-cask the Dead March of immortal souls, methinks the very glance of a wine-cup would make you shudder, and the color of the liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul. and the foam on the top of the cup would re-mind you of the froth on the maniac's lip; u would go home from this service kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become cap-tives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery, and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would come up all over the grave-sweet prophecies of the resurrection! Go has a balm for such a wound; but what heath of a drunkard's sepulchre?

CENTRAL AMERICAN FEDERATION.

An Experienced Opinion of the Sentiment

of the Five Republics. General Pierce M. B. Young, United States Minister to Guatemala and Honduras, now at home on leave, says: 'I believe a large majority of the intelligent patriotic citizens of Central America would like to see a union of all those republics, as greatly to the advantage of all. I believe that at this time all the Presidents are patriotic, conservative men. The Government of the United States has but one sentiment for these republics,

and that is affection.

"In the five republics there are, perhaps, 4,000,000 of people. The population of Guatemala is, in round numbers, 1,000,000. The people are intensely American in senti-ment, and are great believers in the United States. Their idea is that federation should be based on the Constitution of the United

Production of Aluminum. The production of aluminum in the United States in 1894 was 555,000 pounds. The imports were valued at \$4110. Bauxite has been found in sufficient quantities to be comdeliphia Centennial. It was not respectable not to go to the Centennial. Between such evils and pauperism there is a very short step. The vast majority of children in your almhouses are there because their parents are drunken, or lazy, or recklessly improvident.

I have no sympathy for skinflint saving, but I plead for Christian prudence. You say PROVED A BOOMERANG JOKE

How Professor Blackie Once Fooled with an English Reporter.

Many good stories are being told about the late Prof. Blackie, and some others will doubtless see the light. An amusing episode occurred at the banquet which followed the laying of the foundation stone of the Wallace monument on the Abbey Craig, near Stirling. Prof. Blackle was one of the principal speakers, and prepared a set oration, which was put in type from his manuscript at the Scotsman office before-

At that time there was more mystery about these things than there is nowadays, and it was not until Blackie began to speak that the late Thomas Paul, chief reporter of the Scotsman, informed his colleagues on the other papers that he had proofs in his pocket with which, by Prof. Blackie's instructions, he would supply them. The grateful reporters ceased from their labors, but were amazed to find Mr. Paul himself taking hastily to his notebook and putting down every word as he signaled to them that there was something wrong.

The secret was soon out, for Prof. Blackie made no secret of it. He was delivering an entirely different speech from that which he had written-racy, witty and entertaining, flashing with jeux d'esprit and glowing with patriotic ardor-but having no more relation to the speech supplied to the Scotsman than the character of Queen Dido to the causes of the potato famine in Ireland.

The professor pulled himself up from time to time, saying, "But this is not the speech I meant to give. That does not matter. You will see my real speech in the Scotsman to-morrow. I gave it to the editor." This joke, which recurred at frequent intervals, until Blackle at last sat down as well pleased with himself as his audience were delighted with him, gave satisfaction at the time all round.

Next morning it is possible Prof. Blackie laughed the wrong way, for Mr. Paul reported the speech delivered, and all its numerous interruptions, with photographic accuracy, and it was printed in parallel columns with the more elaborate written essay, which was by comparison stiff and dull.

A TORTURED MAN.

WONDERFUL WHAT A MAN CAN STAND.

A Railroad Man Who Knows What Suffering Means and What Joy There is in Relief.

From the Herald, Baltimore, Md. Mr. N. A. Kraning, a railroad employe, living at 414 S. Stricker Street, Baltimore, was cured recently of chronic rheumatism by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Kraning was attacked by rheumatism over a year ago. The disease gained such a hold upon him that he was almost constantly unfit for work, and in order to make up for loss of time from his labors he established a grocery store in his house, which was attended to by his wife and mother. Now he is well and at work every day, and he and his family all declare that he owes his life to Pink Pills. When seen by a *Herald* reporter a week ago Mr. Kraning said: "Over a year ago I had an attack of rheumatism and for months suffered intensely. I used doctors' prescrip-tions and several proprietary medicines but without any good results. In fact, I continued to grow worse, and finally the doctor told me the rheumatism had assumed a chronic form and that he did not think I would ever be permanently cured.
"I lost my appetite, suffered from nervous

prostration and insomnia and became so weak and debilitated that only at long interweak and debilitated that only at long intervals and for short periods at a time was I able to give any attention to my work. I was recently advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so. In a short time I began to improve. After taking the pills I was entirely cured and am now a well man and able to attend to my business. I most cheerfully recommend the Pink Pills and say they are the best and most reliable and effective medicine I ever tried. I keep them in the house, and in case of any return of my in the house, and in case of any return of my old symptoms or in any other sickness I shall give them a thorough trial before resorting to a doctor or to any other remedy." "You may well say so," said Mr. Kraning's mother, "for if you had not heard of the Pink Pills you would not be here to-day.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessar to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as loc motor ataxia, partial paralysis. St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A young lady at a box party one night defined a chaperon as "one who got out of the way whenever there was a chap around."

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

I Baking ABSOLUTELY PURE

NO ONE TO TELL THE TALE.

Origin of the Greatest Known Ex plosion of Gunpowder.

The greatest explosion of gunpowder the world has ever known took place at the Du Ponts' works on the 7th of October, 1890. With their usual cautious policy the Du Ponts have never stated just how great a quantity of powder exploded at this time, but it is certain that three magazines and three mills in the upper yard were blown up, one after another, and a safe estimate will put the quantity of pewder exploded at 150 tons. In this explosion thirteen men and one woman were instantly killed, while twenty-two men and nine women were injured, some

The explosion occurred a little after 3 o'clock in the afternoon. It began in the magazine for hexagonal powder, the kind used in large guns, and the most dangerous, being made not in grains, but in reddish, six-sided cakes about an inch and a half in diameter, and an inch thick, with a hole running through the center. These cakes look like nothing so much as the nuts on a wagon wheel. At the time of the explosion cakes of powder were being packed into large wooden boxes, lined with tin, each box being about three feet square. The tin linings projected above the tops of the boxes about two inches, and, when a box was packed, were folded down over a tin cover fitted closely upon the cakes of powder. It was the duty of one of the workmen, William Green, to solder these tin edges down upon the tin cover, a hot iron being used for this purpose.

On the day in question what he feared came to pass. A fellow workman, William McGarvey, was bringing him the hot from a charcoal brazier about twenty-five yards distant. Green stood just at the door of the open magazine, and all around him were uncovered boxes filled with the hexagonal powder, ready to be sealed and stowed away. There were also dozens of boxes that had been sealed. Just what happened will never be known, for neither Green nor McGarvey were left to tell the story, but the probability is one of the soldering irons was a little too hot and by touching a particle of dirt on the tin cover produced the deadly spark .- McClure's Magazine.

Arithmetic and Dress. Teacher-If your mother had twentyfive yards of stuff, and made a dress containing eighteen yards, how much would she have left?

Little Girl-Mamma can't make her own dress. She has tried often, and they are always either too-

Teacher-Suppose she sent it to a dressmaker, how much would the dressmaker send back?

Little Girl-Depends on which dressmaker she sent it to. Some wouldn't send back any.

Teacher (impatiently)-Suppose she sent it to an honest one? Little Girl-Some of the honestest ones cut things to waste, so that there is never anything left, no matter fow much you send 'em.

Had the Evidence.

Fannie Herring, the once popular emotional actress, is now ending her career in a Bowery dime museum. Today one of those old men who wear a little bunch of whiskers on their chin, and are ever on the lookout for something connected with boyhood days on the old farm, heard that Fannie was still back of the footlights. He invested a dime for old acquaintance sake, and, although he had not seen the actress since 1847, when she toured the Maine circuit, he recognized her. Then he struck up a conversation with one of the attaches of the house and pulled from the folds of a greasy old pocketbook a photograph of Fannie, on the back of which were written the youthdestroying words "Born June 11, 1822." When the actresses of the present generation pass around their pictures no such nonsense accompanies them .-Pittsburg Dispatch.



system for parturition, thus assisting ture and shortening "Labor." The painful ordeal of childbirth is robbed of its terrors, and the dangers thereof greatly lessened, to both mother and child. The period of confinement is also shortened, the mother strengthened and an abundant secretion of nourishment for the child promoted. Send twenty-one (21) cents for The Peo-ple's Medical Adviser, 1000 pages, over 300 illustrations, giving all particulars. Several chapters of this great family doctor book are devoted to the consideration of diseases peculiar to women with sugges-tions as to successful home treatment of same. Address, World's Dispensary Medi-cal Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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, Wasn the lungs 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.

If the stomach is foul or billious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespecuful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggista.