

# REV. DR. LAMAGE.

## The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Newspapers and Their Influence."

TEXTS: "And the wheels were full of eyes."—Ezekiel x. 12. "For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else but either to tell or to hear some new thing."

What is a preacher to do when he finds two texts equally good and suggestive? In that perplexity I take both. "Wheels full of eyes? What but the wheels of a newspaper printing press? Other wheels are blind. They roll on, pulling or crushing. The machinery of the wheel—how it regards the operator with fatigues and rolls over nerve and muscle and bone and heart, not knowing what it does. The sewing machine wheel sees not the aches and pains fastened to its lighter than the hand that moves it, sharper than the needle which it pierces. Every moment of every hour of every day of every month of every year there are hundreds of thousands of wheels of mechanism, wheels of enterprise, wheels of hard work, in motion, but they are eyesless.

Not so the wheels of the printing press. Their entire business is to look and report. They are full of eyes, from axle to periphery. They are like those spoken of by Ezekiel as full of eyes. Sharp eyes, near sighted, far sighted. They look up. They look down. They look far away. They take in the most striking scenes of the world. Eyes of criticism, eyes of investigation, eyes that twinkle with mirth, eyes glowing with indignation, eyes tender with love, eyes of suspicion, eyes of hope, blue eyes, black eyes, green eyes, hard eyes, soft eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes, eyes that see everything. "And the wheels were full of eyes." But in my second text is the world's cry for the newspaper. It is the cry of a people in Athens who spent their time either in gathering the news or telling it. Why especially in Athens? Because, the more intelligent people become, the more inquisitive they are—not about small things, but about great things.

The question then most frequently is the question now most frequently asked, "What is the news?" To answer that cry is to print for the news. China first succeeded and has with at Pekin a newspaper that has been printed every week for 1000 years, printed on silk. Rome succeeded by publishing the Acta Diurna in the same column printing, fires, murders, marriages and tempests. France succeeded by a physician writing out the news of the day for his patients. England succeeded under Queen Elizabeth in first publishing the news of the Spanish armada, and going on until she had enough enterprise, when the battle of Waterloo was fought, deciding the destiny of Europe, to give it one-third of a column in the Morning Chronicle about as much as the newspapers of our day give of a small fire. America succeeded by Benjamin Harris's first weekly paper called Public Occurrences, published in Boston in 1689, and first called Daily. The American Advertiser, published in Philadelphia in 1784.

The newspaper did not suddenly spring upon the world, but came gradually. The genealogical line of the newspaper is the Adam of the race was a circular or news letter, treated by divine impulse in human nature, and the circular began the pamphlet, and the pamphlet began the quarterly, and the quarterly began the weekly, and the weekly began the semi-weekly, and the semi-weekly began the daily. But also, by what a struggle it came to its present development! No sooner had its power been demonstrated than tyranny and despotism were shackled. There is nothing that despotism so fears and hates as a printing press. It has too many eyes in its wheel. A great writer declared that the king of Naples made it unsafe for him to write of anything but natural history. Austria could not endure Rossetti's journalistic pen pleading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I. trying to keep his iron heel on the neck of Nations, said, "Editors are the most dangerous enemies of the rulers of Nations and are only fit for prison." But the battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court rooms of England and America and decided before this century began in Hamilton's plea for J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America, and Erskine's advocacy of the freedom of publication in England. These were the Marathon and Thermopylae in which the freedom of the press was established in the United States and Great Britain, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put on the handcuffs and hoppers of literary and political despotism. It is notable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, wrote also: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers or newspapers without a government, I should prefer the latter." It is this base fabrication coming to us in print, we come to write or speak of the unbridled printing press; or, our new book ground up by an unjust critic, we come to write or speak of the unfairness of the printing press, or, perhaps, through our own indistinctness of utterance, we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons, hyphens and commas, and we come to speak of the blundering printing press; or, seeing a paper filled with divorce cases or social scandal, we speak and write of the filthy printing press; or, seeing a journal, through bribery, wheelbarrowed from one side of the street to the other in one night, we speak of the corrupt printing press, and many talk about the lampooning, and the empiricism, and the scenic cultivation of the printing press.

But I discourage now on a subject you have never heard—the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper. Thank God for the wheel full of eyes. Thank God that we do not have, like the Athenians, to go about to gather and relate the tidings of the day, since the omnivorous newspaper does both for us. The grandest temporal blessing that God has given to the nineteenth century is the newspaper. We would have better appreciation of this blessing if we knew the money, the brain, the losses, the exasperations, the anxieties, the wear and tear of heartstrings, involved in the production of a good newspaper. Under the impression that almost anybody can make a newspaper, scores of inexperienced capitalists every year enter the lists, and consequently during the last few years a newspaper has died almost every day. This disease is epidemic. The larger papers swallow the smaller ones, the whole taking down fifty millions at one swallow. With more than 7000 dailies and weeklies in the United States and Canada, there are but thirty-six a half century old. Newspapers do not average more than five years' existence. The most of them die of cholera infantum. It is high time that the people found out that the most successful way to sink money and keep it sunk is to start a newspaper. There comes a time when almost every one is smitten with the newspaper mania and starts one, or have stock in one he must or die.

The course of procedure is about this: A literary man has an agricultural or scientific or political or religious idea which he wants to ventilate. He has no money of his own—literary men seldom have. But he talks of his idea among confidential friends until they become inflamed with the idea, and forthwith they buy type and press and rent composing room and gather a corps of editors, and with a prospect that proposes to cure everything the first copy is flung on the attention of an admiring world. After awhile one of the plain stockholders finds that no great revolution has been effected by this daily or weekly publication; that neither sun nor moon stands still; that the world goes on lying and cheating and stealing just as it did before the first issue. The aforesaid matter of fact stockholder wants to buy out his stock, but nobody wants to buy, and other stockholders get infected and sick of newspaperdom, and an enormous bill at the

paper factory rolls into an avalanche, and the printers refuse to work until back wages paid, and the compositor bows to the managing editor, and the managing editor bows to the editor-in-chief, and the editor-in-chief bows to the directors, and the directors bow to the world at large, and all the subscribers wonder why their paper doesn't come. The world will have to learn that a newspaper is as much of an institution as the Bank of England or Yale College and is not an enterprise. If you have the afore-said agricultural or scientific or religious or political idea to ventilate, you had better charge upon the world through the columns already established. It is folly for any one who cannot succeed at anything else to try newspaperdom. If you cannot climb the hill back of your house, it is folly to try the sides of the Matterhorn.

To publish a newspaper requires the skill, the precision, the boldness, the vigilance, the strategy of a commander in chief. To edit a newspaper requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, a statistician, and in acquisition encyclopedic. To man, to govern, to propose a newspaper to a man, to fix a fixed institution, a National fact, demand more qualities than any business on earth. If you feel like starting any newspaper, secular or religious, understand that you are being threatened with softening of the brain or lunacy, and throwing your pocketbook into your wife's lap, start for some insane asylum before you do something desperate. Meanwhile, as the dead newspapers, week by week, are carried out to the burial, all the living newspapers give respectful obituary, telling when they were born and when they died. The best printers' ink should give at least one stick of epithet. If it was a good paper, say, "Peace to the ashes." If it was a bad paper, I suggest the epithet written for Francis Chautauque: "Here continue to rot the body of Francis Chautauque, who, with an indelible constancy and uniformity of life, persisted in the practice of every human vice, excepting prodigality and hypocrisy. His insatiable avarice exempted him from the first, his matchless imprudence from the second. He was a miser, a miser, a miser. I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long lived, entertaining newspaper is not an easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

First of all, newspapers make knowledge of the world for the multitude. The public library is a byword so high up that few can reach it, while the newspaper throws down the forage to our feet. Public libraries are the reservoirs where the great floods are stored, and high up and away off. The newspaper is the tunnel that brings them down to the pitchers of all the people. The chief use of great libraries is to make newspapers out of. Great libraries make a few men and women very wise. Newspapers lift whole Nations into the sunlight. Better have 50,000,000 people moderately intelligent than 100,000 solons.

A false impression is abroad that newspapers are ephemeral because periodicals are thrown aside, and not one out of ten thousand people files them for future reference. Such knowledge, so far from being ephemeral, goes into the very structure of the nation's heart and brain and decides the destiny of churches and Nations. Knowledge on the shelf is of little worth. It is knowledge afoot, knowledge harnessed, knowledge in revolution, knowledge in the march of knowledge projected, knowledge thunderbolted. So far from being ephemeral, nearly all the best minds and hearts have their hands on the printing press to-day and have had since it got emancipated. Adams and Hancock and Otis used to go to the Boston Gazette and compose articles on the rights of the people. Benjamin Franklin, De Witt Clinton, Hamilton, Jefferson, Quincy, were strong in newspaperdom. The immortal things that have been published in book form first appeared in what you may call the ephemeral periodical. All Macaulay's essays first appeared in a review. All Carlyle's, all Ruskin's, all Hawthorne's, all Sydney Smith's, all Hazlitt's, all Thackeray's, all the celebrated works of fiction in our day are reprints from periodicals in which they appeared as serials. Tennyson's poems, Burns's poems, Longfellow's poems, Emerson's poems, Lowell's poems, Whittier's poems, were once fugitive pieces. You cannot find ten literary men in Christendom, with strong minds and great hearts, but are or have been connected with the newspaper printing press. While the book will always have its place, the newspaper is more potent. Because the latter is multitudinous do not conclude it is necessarily superficial. If a man shall know the printing press, he will know only his Bible, Webster's Dictionary and his newspaper, he could be prepared for all the duties of this life and all the happiness of the next.

A good newspaper is a useful mirror of life as it is. It is sometimes complained that newspapers report the evil when they ought only to report the good. They must report the evil as well as the good, or else they are not a mirror. A newspaper that pictures only the honesty and virtue of society is a misrepresentation. That family is best prepared for the duties of life who knows the evil. It is taught to resist the good. Keep children under the impression that all is fair and right in the world, and when they go out into it they will be as poorly prepared to struggle with the evil as a child who is thrown into the middle of the Atlantic and told to learn how to swim. Our only complaint is when sin is made attractive and morality dull, when vice is painted with great headlines and good words are put in obscure corners, indignity set up in great print and righteousness in nonpareil. Sin is loathsome; make it loathsome. Virtue is beautiful; make it beautiful.

It would work a vast improvement if all our papers—religious, political, literary—should for the most part drop their impersonality. This would do better justice to newspaper writers. Many of the strongest and best writers of the country live and are unknown and are denied their just fame. The public never learns who they are. Most of them are on comparatively small income, and after awhile their hand forgets it counting, and they are without resources, left to die. Why not, at least, have his initial attached to his most important work? It always gave additional force to an article which you occasionally saw added to some significant article in the old New York Courier and Enquirer, J. W. W., or in the Tribune, H. G., or in the Herald, J. G. B., or in the Times, H. J. R., or in the Evening Post, W. C. B., or in the Evening Express, E. B.

While this arrangement would be a fair and just thing for newspaper writers, it would be a defense for the public. It is sometimes true that things damaging to private characters are put in obscure corners, indignity set up in great print and righteousness in nonpareil. Sin is loathsome; make it loathsome. Virtue is beautiful; make it beautiful.

Another step forward for newspaperdom will be when in our colleges and universities we open opportunities for preparing candidates for the editorial chair. We have in such institutions medical departments, law departments. Why not editorial departments? Do the legal and healing professions demand more culture and careful training than the editorial or reportorial professions? I know men may tumble by what seems accident into a newspaper office as they may

tumble into other occupations, but it would be an incalculable advantage if those preparing a newspaper should be trained to which they might go to learn the qualifications, the responsibilities, the trials, the temptations, the dangers, the magnificent opportunities of newspaper life. Let there be a school of journalism, where shall appear the leading editors of the United States telling the story of their struggles, their victories, their mistakes, how they worked and what they found out to be the best way of working. There will be strong men who will climb up without such aid into editorial power and efficiency. So do men climb up to success in other branches by sheer grit. But if we want learned institutions to make lawyers and artists and doctors and ministers, we much more need learned institutions to make editors, who occupy a position of influence a hundredfold greater. I do not put the truth too strongly upon me. I say the most potent influence for good on earth is a good editor and the most potent influence for evil is a bad one. The best way to re-educate and improve the newspaper is to have a good editor.

When will Princeton or Harvard or Yale or Rochester lead the way? Another blessing of the newspaper is the foundation it lays for accurate history of the past. The great historians of the past are blind guess about the ages that antedate the newspaper and are dependent upon the prejudices of this or that historian. But after a hundred or two years what a splendid American history the libraries of the past teach the people the lesson of this day. Our Bancrofts got from the early newspapers of this country, from the Boston News-Letter, the New York Gazette, and the American Eagle, and the Massachusetts Spy, and the Philadelphia Aurora, accounts of Perry's victory, and Hamilton's duel, and Washington's death, and Boston massacre, and the oppression of the Indians, and the Rhode Island rebellion, and South Carolina nullification, and what a field for the chronicler of the past! I say this because I want you to know that a good, healthy, long lived, entertaining newspaper is not an easy blessing, but one that comes to us through the fire.

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## THE FIVE-FINGERED ORANGE.

### One of the Rarest Plants in the World, and It Wears Gloves.

One of the rarest plants in the world is the five-fingered orange. The Japanese who, as well as the people of China, makes a specialty of cultivating ornamental curiosities in the vegetable world, consider this one of the most remarkable, and value it accordingly. But a single plant, which has been purchased and brought to San Francisco, where it now is, has, it is believed, ever left Japan.

The plant that bears the extraordinary fruit is an eccentric member of the vegetable kingdom. It is a dwarfish tree, which when fully grown does not average more than five or at most six feet in height, and is crooked enough to have been planted in the garden of the crooked man spoken of by Mother Goose:

"Who walked a crooked mile,  
And found a crooked sixpence,  
Against a crooked stile,  
He bought a crooked cat,  
That caught a crooked mouse,  
And they all lived together  
In a crooked little house."

For a crooked plant does not exist. The gnarled trunk is tangled up with twisted branches, that seem never to have fully made up their minds which way to go, so that it would indeed be a difficult task to find two consecutive inches in the whole tree whose lines of direction are the same. The consequence of this is that the plant, which, if it could be straightened out, would be at least twice as tall, is as broad as it is high. As fitting its cross-grained character, it has on hand hidden under its leaves and located in the most unexpected places, an unstinted supply of long, tough, needle-pointed thorns that understand their business thoroughly.

But all such little unpleasant peculiarities on the part of the five-fingered orange tree may well be forgotten when it is seen in July, covered with its beautiful blossoms, like those of an ordinary orange tree, but tinted with a beautiful pink blush of color and exhaling a most delicate and delicious perfume, or later in the season, when its fruit has ripened, and it looks as if it was hung about with great yellow gloves. These gloves are so redolent of the same perfume that scents the blossoms that the odor can be recognized a full mile from where the oranges are growing. On close examination, however, the fruit proves to resemble a human hand more than does any glove, a lean, slender-fingered yellow Chinese hand, with thumb and forefingers complete, each finger tipped with the long nail, thought so stylish in China, hard, pointed and claw-like, extending a goodly length beyond the ends of the digits. The hand is partly open, the fingers curved a little upward, toward the palm, and the fruit itself very large, especially in proportion to the size of the tree that bears it, often reaching, when full grown, ten inches measuring from the wrist to the end of the middle finger, including the nail. Supports are always necessary, or the weight of the orange would break the branch upon which it grows. The contour of the hand exactly represents that of a human being, the proportional length of the several fingers and the thumb are correct, and even the cords on the back of the hand of a rather emaciated person are represented by the divisions of the fingers that can be traced from the point where they separate to the wrist.

The fruit, though exhaling so delightful a perfume, is not edible, as it is not properly an orange at all, but belongs to the osage oranges, of the Maclura, no member of which bears fruit that can be eaten.

### Curious Cuban Forts.

The most invulnerable and curious of all the forts erected in this part of Cuba says a letter in the Philadelphia Times, are made of old steam boilers. At every factory of any age there were a number of worn out boilers which had been thrown aside. Each was about thirty feet long and six feet in diameter, and made of steel 5-8 to 3-4 of an inch thick. These were taken in hand at the machine shops, the braces and heads were knocked out and a doorway and loopholes cut in them. They were then carted to the top of knolls and set up on end and braced in place with railroad iron. Three floors were put in each, and a ladder was hung against the inside of the shell as a means of communication from top to bottom. These novel forts are so secure when the steel door is once closed upon the garrison that some of the planters have lost confidence in them for outposts. They believe that the men of their garrisons feel such confidence that they go to sleep as soon as they get inside—New Orleans Picayune.

### A Polar Storehouse

In the Polar regions seal oil is buried in the ground in bags of skin. Meat is heaped upon platforms built among the trees, which are peeled of bark, in order to keep bears from climbing up them. Little sticks with sharp points upward are buried in the ice to distract the attention of the bears from the provisions overhead. Another kind of a storehouse is in the shape of a strong pen, the main supports of which are standing trees, with brush and logs piled on top to keep out wild animals.

During the salmon-catching season in Arctic Alaska the heads of the fish are cut off and put into a hole in the ground. When they are half purified they are dug up and eaten, being considered a great delicacy.

### The Squirrel Pest.

A prize of \$250 for a method of inoculating squirrels with some contagious fatal disease is offered by the Commercial Association of London, Oregon, and it is believed the county authorities and various farmers' organizations will add to the sum offered. The farmers of that region are at their wits' end as to how to mitigate the plague of squirrels. Tons of strychnine have been used in the effort to exterminate the squirrels by poisoning them, but little relief is had from this or any other method heretofore used.

### The Cocopah Volcano.

Seventy-five miles southwest of Yuma, Arizona, were in violent eruption a week or so since the larger ones were emitting great volumes of smoke and some flames, and the smaller ones were throwing out quantities of water, stones and mud. The roar of the eruptions could be heard twenty miles or more.

## Scotch Pride.

On the betrothal of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, the London Punch illustrated Scotch pride by a woodcut representing two fishermen of the Hebrides meeting "Donald," says one to the other, "de ye ken the Queen's daughter is to marry Mac Callum More's son?"

"Aye! a proud woman the Queen must be!"

The following story from the Interior also depicts this Scotch character:

Upon his accession to the throne the Emperor of Russia was appointed Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Scots Greys. While dressing for dinner, an enthusiastic subaltern communicated the information to his soldier-servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the new Emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?"

"Indeed, sir?" replied Donald. "It is a vera proud thing."

Then, after a pause, he inquired, "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep both places?"

### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. CHEWY & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, etc.

### Poets are born, not made; and Poets Laureate are made, not born.

If you have tried Dobbin's Floating-Bottle Soap, you have decided to use it all the time. If you haven't tried it you owe it to yourself to do so. Your grocer has it, or will get it. Be sure that wrappers are printed in red.

### Sailors were landed from the American ship Alert at Corinto, Nicaragua, to protect property.

### ETS stopped free by Dr. KILMER'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER.

No fee after first day's use. Merveilous cures. Free trial and \$2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kilmer, 261 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

### Pain is Not Conducive of Pleasure.

especially when occasioned by corns. Hindercorns will please, it removes them perfectly.

### Tuberculosis is said to be alarmingly prevalent among the cattle of Illinois.

### Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

### Strawberries are ripe and being picked for shipment in Hillsborough, Va.

### BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are unrivaled for relieving Coughs, Hoarseness and all Throat Troubles.

Sold only in boxes.

### Eugene V. Debs declared for woman suffrage in a speech in St. Louis.

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

There is a rush of gold-seekers from Pacific ports to Alaska.

### Take Parker's Ginger Tonic Home With you.

It will exceed your expectations in alleviating colds, and many other ailments.

### American candy is proving very successful in England.

### I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.

Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Nov. 5, 1894.

### Not a few men are like the amoeba—they live on whitties them.

### Inflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water.

Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

### There are 1580 patented knitting machines.

### Somehow, people have a prejudice against a drunken policeman.

## WHAT HEADACHE IS.

### THE DANGER SIGNAL THAT NATURE GIVES TO WOMEN.

### It Signifies That Serious Female Trouble is Imminent.

Most female diseases manifest their presence by a headache.

When a dull heavy ache in the head is accompanied by disordered stomach, bad taste in the mouth, dull eyes, pains in back and groins, lassitude, nervousness, despondency and irregularity,



it is time to locate the trouble and remove it. We will tell you right now that the symptoms indicate positively that serious womb trouble is imminent.

Don't let this fearful disease get you in its power. If you are uncertain, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving full symptoms. Your letter will be read, acted upon and answered by one of your own sex, and without charge.

Note Mrs. Snyder's letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Before taking your remedies, day after day I would read the testimonials of women who had been cured by the use of your Vegetable Compound."

"At last I decided to write and tell you my condition."

"I had been examined by physicians who told me that my womb was very large and prolapsed, and also said there was a growth on the inside of the womb that must be cut out; menstruations were so painful that I suffered for three days of every month, and it was impossible to get any rest. For two months I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Sanative Wash, and now I am entirely cured. I had suffered nine years, thinking there was no cure for me, and it only took five bottles of your remedies to cure me."—MRS. L. SNYDER, Trenton Junction, N. J.

### Money in Chickens

If you know how to properly care for them, for 25 cents in a practical course you can raise 1000 chickens, giving the experience of a practical farmer. This course is a complete treatise on the art of raising chickens, and a man working for 40 hours a week—during a party of 10—can raise 1000 chickens, and give the experience of a practical farmer. This course is a complete treatise on the art of raising chickens, and a man working for 40 hours a week—during a party of 10—can raise 1000 chickens, and give the experience of a practical farmer. This course is a complete treatise on the art of raising chickens, and a man working for 40 hours a week—during a party of 10—can raise 1000 chickens, and give the experience of a practical farmer.

### DON'T DRINK IT!

More deaths caused by foul water than by any other cause. Our well known Loomis' Water Purifier and Filter, which is a simple and effective device, will purify and filter your water, and keep it pure and sweet. It is a simple and effective device, will purify and filter your water, and keep it pure and sweet. It is a simple and effective device, will purify and filter your water, and keep it pure and sweet.

### PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair, and keeps it from falling out. It is a simple and effective device, will purify and filter your water, and keep it pure and sweet. It is a simple and effective device, will purify and filter your water, and keep it pure and sweet.

### PENSION

FOR VETERANS AND THEIR WIVES. Successful Prosecutors of Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 579 E. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo., U. S. A.

### OPIUM

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