

You Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.
Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate.

A Masonic Sign.
A man is known by his motions—if the looker-on has the discerning eye of a fellow-craftsman. Such is the point of a street scene reported by a St. Louis newspaper. A stranger in Boston stood in front of a Columbus avenue apartment house in process of construction, apparently interested in what he saw, and picked up a brick, which he turned over in his hand one or twice.

"I will give you a job if you want it," said the foreman, who had observed the stranger.

"What kind of a job?" asked the other, as he snook the brick dust from his gloves.

"Laying brick, of course," was the answer. "I know from the way you picked up that brick that you are a brick mason, and we are short-handed with the cold weather on us."

"Thank you," answered the stranger. "Once I would have jumped at your offer. Thirty-five years ago I wandered these streets looking for such a job, and couldn't find it, though I needed it as much as any poor fellow in the city. I took Greeley's advice and went West, where I have laid tens of thousands of bricks and employed men to lay millions for me. I don't need the work but I am pleased that you recognized in me a member of the craft."

The stranger was one of the largest contractors in St. Louis.

He Sat Down.
He was no orator, but he knew when he had said all that he could say. He was a Maine man, and attempted to speak in town meeting on a subject that greatly interested him.

"Fellow-citizens," he sang out lustily, as he arose—"fellow-citizens!" A long and embarrassing pause, and then he added: "If I only had the ideas I ought to have on this subject, and had the words to express those ideas, I think I could relieve my feelings." How the crowd cheered as he sat down!—*Lewis-ton Journal.*

It is perhaps as well that men don't grow wings before they get to heaven; their wives would use them to trim their hats.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child.

"I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world.

"From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors.

"I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a hand was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind.

"A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her.

"I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health.

"I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound.

"Yours in Health, Mrs. I. E. BRESSIE, Herculaneum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRE'S Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c. package makes 9 gallons. Sold every where.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Mighty Hunter."

TEXT: "He was a mighty hunter before the Lord."—Genesis x. 9.

In our day hunting is a sport; but in the lands and the times infested with wild beasts it was a matter of life or death with the people. It was very different from going out on a sunny afternoon with a patent breech-loader, to shoot redbirds on the flats, when Pollex and Achilles and Diomedes went about the land of Iliad and tigers and bears. My text sets forth Nimrod, the hunter when it presents him with broad shoulders and shaggy apparel and unbrowned face, and arm bunched with muscle—"a mighty hunter before the Lord." It is the bow and the arrows with great success practicing archery.

I have thought if it is such a grand thing and such a brave thing to clear wild beasts out of a country, if it is not a better and braver thing to hunt down and destroy those great evils of society that are stalking the land with fierce eye and bloody paw, and sharp tusks and quick spring, and falling archery, by which those who have been wounding from the truth may be captured for God and heaven. The Lord Jesus in His sermon used the parable of the mustard seed, and said: "The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed, which is the smallest of all seeds, but when it is sown in the field, it grows up and becomes the greatest of all herbs, and it bears fruit."

How much awkward Christian work there is done in the world! How many all people there are who drive souls away from Christ instead of bringing them to Him! All their fingers are thumbs—religious blunders which upset more than they right. Their gun has a crooked barrel, and kicks as it goes off. They are like a stupid comrade who goes along with skillful hunters. At the very moment when he ought to be most quiet, he is cracking an alder, or falling over a log and frightening away the game. How few Christian people have ever learned the lesson of which I read at the beginning of this service, how that the Lord Jesus Christ at the end of his long journey from a cup of water to the most practically religious truths, which won the woman's soul for God, Jesus in the wilderness was breaking bread to the people. I think it was good bread, and it was very light bread, and the yeast had done its work thoroughly. Christ, after He had broken the bread, said to the people, "Beware of the yeast of the Pharisees." So natural a transition it was, and how easily they understood Him! But how few Christian people there are who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of the people. So natural a transition it was, and how easily they understood Him! But how few Christian people there are who understand how to fasten the truths of God and religion to the souls of the people.

He was no orator, but he knew when he had said all that he could say. He was a Maine man, and attempted to speak in town meeting on a subject that greatly interested him. "Fellow-citizens," he sang out lustily, as he arose—"fellow-citizens!" A long and embarrassing pause, and then he added: "If I only had the ideas I ought to have on this subject, and had the words to express those ideas, I think I could relieve my feelings." How the crowd cheered as he sat down!—*Lewis-ton Journal.*

It is perhaps as well that men don't grow wings before they get to heaven; their wives would use them to trim their hats.

AN OPEN LETTER. WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN. Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child. "I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world.

From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors. "I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a hand was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind.

A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her. "I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health.

I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound. "Yours in Health, Mrs. I. E. BRESSIE, Herculaneum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRE'S Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c. package makes 9 gallons. Sold every where.

have no power; it is the arrow of the emerald potent gospel. Take careful aim. Pull the arrow clear back until the head strikes the bow! Then let it fly! And may the slain of the Lord be many!

Again, if you want to be skillful in spiritual archery you must hunt in unfrequented and secluded places. Why does the hunter go three or four days in the Pennsylvania forests or over Baginets Lake into the wilds of the Adirondacks? It is the way to do. The deer are shy, and one "bang" of the gun clears the forest. From the California stage you see, as you go over the plains, here and there a coyote trotting alone, almost within range of it. No one cares for that; it is worthless. The good game is hidden and secluded. Every hunter knows that. So many of the souls that will be most worth for Christ and of most value to the church are secluded. They do not come in your way. You will have to go where they are. You will have to hunt in that seclusion, yonder they are up in that arctic. Far away from the door of any church, the gospel arrow has not been pointed at them. The tract distributor and city missionary sometimes find the highway prospecting, but the timid trees get a momentary sight of a partridge or a roebuck. The trouble is, we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in some streets on highway prospecting, but the timid antelope will come up and out of our hands. We are expecting that the prairie wolf will light on our church steeple. It is no hair shirt, a coyote trotting alone, almost within range of it.

If the church should wait 10,000,000 of years for the world to come in and be saved, it will wait in vain. The world will not come. What the church wants now is to lift its feet from the highway and put them in the arctic. We want a pulpit on wheels. The church wants not so much cushions as it wants saddles and bows. We have got to put aside the gown and kid gloves and street on highway prospecting, but the timid trees get a momentary sight of a partridge or a roebuck. The trouble is, we are waiting for the game to come to us. We are not good hunters. We are standing in some streets on highway prospecting, but the timid antelope will come up and out of our hands. We are expecting that the prairie wolf will light on our church steeple. It is no hair shirt, a coyote trotting alone, almost within range of it.

It is perhaps as well that men don't grow wings before they get to heaven; their wives would use them to trim their hats.

AN OPEN LETTER. WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN. Speaks of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child. "I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world.

From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings, until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors. "I was nervous, hysterical; my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a hand was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind.

A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her. "I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health.

I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound. "Yours in Health, Mrs. I. E. BRESSIE, Herculaneum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

Sparkling with life—rich with delicious flavor, HIRE'S Rootbeer stands first as nature's purest and most refreshing drink. Best by any test.

Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 50c. package makes 9 gallons. Sold every where.

THE TREASURY STATEMENT.

A Rather Unsatisfactory Condition of the National Finances.

The comparative statement of the government receipts and expenditures issued by the Treasury Department shows the total receipts from all sources during the fiscal year just closed to have been \$326,149,226, and the expenditures \$332,231,470, which leaves a deficit for the year of \$26,042,244. Although there was a surplus for June of \$2,349,430, it is expected that the figures for July will show a deficit of at least \$10,000,000, and probably more. The appropriation of \$5,000,000 for sugar bounty payments is now available, and it is the expectation that all of the claims will have been settled and paid before the end of the month. During July the payments on account of interest, pensions and naval appropriations will be exceptionally large, so that the deficit for the month is likely to be above \$10,000,000, rather than less. The showing for the year is far from satisfactory to the treasury officials, and what is equally as disquieting is the fact that the immediate future promises nothing better. The receipts from internal revenue during the year amounted to \$146,503,264, nearly \$11,500,000 less than the Secretary's estimates sent to Congress. The customs yielded \$160,544,351, or \$11,465,649 less than the Secretary's estimates. The total receipts for the year, however, show a gain of about \$12,800,000 over 1895. The customs increased about \$8,250,000, the internal revenues about \$3,000,000. The receipts from miscellaneous sources make up the balance. The pension payments during the year amounted to \$139,434,046, a reduction of nearly \$2,000,000 from last year's payments. The interest payments during the year increased over \$4,250,000.

The records of the Treasury Department show that the excess of expenditures over receipts since January 1, 1893, aggregate \$140,635,123, which is divided as follows: Last half of fiscal year 1893.....\$1,984,396 Fiscal year 1894.....69,803,260 Fiscal year 1895.....42,805,223 Fiscal year 1896.....26,042,244

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

Three men were killed and two injured by a fall of rock in the Pioneer Mine, at Ely, Mont.

Six persons were injured seriously in a collision between a heavily loaded brewery wagon and a Bayonne trolley car, in Jersey City.

An Erie Railroad passenger train struck a wagon near Corning, N. Y., and killed two of the occupants—Daniel Reidy and Michael Kearns.

A Prescott despatch says that cattle are dying from starvation in all directions on the ranges of Arizona, the lack of feed being due to the drought.

A party of berry pickers was caught by a train on a trestle at Oakdale, Mass. Liza and Annie Anger, aged 10 and 12 years, were killed and two others injured.

An explosion of gas in the Washington Mine, at Fayette City, Pa., resulted in the instant death of two miners. Several others who were in the colliery have not yet been found.

Six persons were drowned by the capsizing of a yacht during a gale on Lake Shawano, near Oconto, Wis. Two of the party clung to the boat and were rescued after being in the water five hours.

By the explosion of a quantity of blasting powder, kept in an up-stairs storeroom at the home of William Costello, near Charlotte, Iowa, Lucy Hogan, a servant, aged 17 years, and Mat Costello, 11 years old, were killed.

Andrew Cole, an aeronaut, who has been giving a series of ascensions at Grand Rapids, Mich., fell from his balloon, and was fatally injured. The wind hurled his balloon against the corner of a building, dragging him from his trapeze.

John Sheekenaugh and William Sylvester, laborers on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, while at work near Elkton, Md., were struck by an express and instantly killed. They had stepped in front of the express in an effort to avoid another train.

A Union Pacific, Denver and Gulf passenger train collided with a switch engine at a water tank near Bierstadt, Colorado, and was badly wrecked. Engineer Michael Shannon, of the passenger train was killed. Fireman Collins and Baggageman Davis fatally injured, and the engineer and fireman of the switch engine seriously injured.

WORK AND WORKERS.

Another strike of the tailors of New York and Brooklyn is threatened.

The American Linen Company's mills, at Fall River, shut down for an indefinite period.

The Wampago Mills, in Fall River, Mass., have posted notices announcing a shut-down for two weeks.

A New Bedford, Mass., despatch says that there will be no general shutdown of the mills there during July and August.

Annual suspension time is at hand in the iron, steel and glass industries of the country, and for the next few weeks many thousands of men will be idle. The '96-7 wage scale of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers has gone into effect.

A mob of striking quarrymen from Berea, Ohio, attacked a quarry at West View and were driven off by a force of deputy sheriffs. Over sixty shots were fired and three of the strikers were wounded. The Sheriff has asked Governor Bushnell for four companies of state troops to quell the rioting.

A Cleveland, Ohio, despatch says that the strike at the Brown Hoisting company's works, involving 900 men, has been in progress five weeks, and no settlement seems in sight. Martin Schautz, one of the men who returned to work, was attacked by the strikers as he left the works and fatally injured. A mob, which congregated at the works, was charged upon by the police, who used their clubs vigorously.

Ex-Captain-General Campos, in defending his course in Cuba before the Spanish Senate said he was responsible only for the military operations. He criticised what he termed the quasi-completeness of America in filibustering expeditions.

THE FRESH-BREAD CHARITY.

What One Worthy New York Philanthropist is Doing.

One of the oddest sights that New York affords is the procession of the hungry which moves past Grace Church at ten minutes before 1 o'clock every morning. It is the parade of the unemployed—the hungry poor.

Eighteen years ago a Vienna bakery was established in New York. It came from the centennial at Philadelphia. Eighteen years ago the proprietor of this bakery began the nightly distribution of the broken loaves of bread to the hungry poor. The custom has prevailed ever since, and the foreman estimates that two million loaves of bread have been given away during the eighteen years. The retail value of that bread would be more than \$150,000; its wholesale value would be one-half as much. In the winter months fresh coffee is given with the bread. Both coffee and bread are a charity offering by the owner of the bakery.

The men begin to assemble a little before 12 o'clock. The first comer stands just in front of the bakery door on a side street. The rest fall in behind him, and before 1 o'clock the line stretches to Broadway, and along that thoroughfare fifty yards to the doorway of Grace Church.

There are hurrying steps from all directions as the hour of distribution approaches, for the late-comers are likely to go hungry.

At ten minutes before 1 o'clock the bakery door is thrown open and the stout foreman appears. Two bakers' assistants bring out some boxes piled high with broken loaves. This is fresh bread which has been spoiled in the baking.

When the loaves are a little defective they are sold at a low price to small shopkeepers; but when they are broken the pieces are kept for the poor.

One of the boxes is placed at the head of the line, and the first man helps himself to the fattest chunk of bread that he can distinguish in the light from the doorway. Then the shuffling line moves past, each man picking up his piece of bread and going on his way. Many are tramps by profession, but most of the bread-receivers are workmen out of employment.

Slowly the line passes. There is no scuffling for place. Each takes his turn. Sometimes a man lingers for a minute to make a selection from the box, and the foreman has to break the blockade by ordering him on.

At 1 o'clock the last loaf of bread is seized and carried away. A dozen hungry, disappointed men turn away with out complaint and without even a philo-sophical shrug of the shoulders.

The neighboring doorsteps are peopled with bread-eaters; but many have taken the food to their hungry homes, and may have gone with it to the parks, their only lodging-places.

The Me...

"Why have you years?" wearily asks the drama. "I don't know," answers miscreant, "unless it was to give a chance to wear all your costumes. Drawing his mantle more closely about him, he nodded to the leader of the orchestra.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Not in Paris. A Princeton student, who is spending a year in Paris, recently wrote to a friend in this country to send him a pair of good American shoes, a corn popper, and a book of gospel hymns.

The Child Enjoy. The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

There must be some mistake about orange juice being good for you; it is so pleasant to take.

Are you Satisfied With What You Know, Or would you gladly improve your stock of knowledge? You may not have \$5 or \$10 you can spare for a 15-volume encyclopaedia, but you can afford to pay fifty cents for a Hand Book of General Information. You won't want to pay even this unless you are desirous of improving your mind and believe that a five-hundred-page book, filled with a condensed mass of valuable knowledge, will be read by you. This valuable encyclopaedia will be sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City. Every person who has not a large encyclopedia should take advantage of the great offer at once and store his mind with the valuable facts contained in this book.

Professor Higgins says that the electric wires which are strung overhead are the causes of tornadoes.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No matter how long they have lasted, Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER will cure them. Dr. KLINE, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A psychological laboratory is to be established in the University of California.

Buy \$1.00 worth Dobbins' Footing-Road Scrap of your printer, send wrappers to Dobbins Scrap Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Dobbins' Footing-Road Scrap, 200 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.

The trolley car is to be tried in the Maine lumber regions to haul logs to the main rivers.

E. A. Ross, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, etc.

Book borrowers are generally good book keepers.

I believe that the Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

The Woman Question—"How much is he worth?"

Winn's Sore Throat Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures bad colic. 25c. a bottle.

The girls who ride bicycles have as dirty hands as the boys.

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

Ramie cloth is used as machine belting.

Sweetness and Light.

Put a Pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic as they did their religion—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—nowadays. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 32 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

CHEAPEST & BEST. A WELL DRILLER.

OF THIRTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE LANDS, States, and who is well known from Maine to Florida, writes on his own success in one of our cities he bought: "It is the nearest perfect I have yet seen. If I want another machine for big work I should give another of yours." Circulars free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, Trifles, Ohio.

GERMAN DICTIONARY

OF 624 PAGES FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR.

AT FIRST-CLASS DICTIONARY AT VERY SMALL PRICE.

Gives English Words with the German Equivalents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Best postpaid on receipt of \$1.

READ WHAT THIS MAN SAYS: RALEIGH, MASS., May 21, 1896. The German Dictionary is received and I am much pleased with it. I did not expect to find such clear print in a cheap book. Please send a copy to me and enclosed \$1.00 for same. M. M. HANSEN.

Address: BOOK PUB. CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York City.

Money in Chickens.

MONEY IN CHICKENS—IF YOU KNOW HOW

To keep them, but it is wrong to let the poor things suffer and die of the various Maladies which afflict them when in a majority of cases a Cure could have been effected had the owner possessed a little knowledge, such as can be procured from the

ONE HUNDRED PAGE BOOK

We offer embracing the PRACTICAL EXPERIENCES of



a man who devoted 25 years of his life to CONDUCTING A Poultry Yard as a BUSINESS, and as a result, as the living of himself and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will command, and the result was a grand success, after he had spent much money and lost hundreds of valuable chickens in experimenting. What he learned in all these years he embodied in this book, which we send postpaid for 25 cents in stamps. It teaches you how to Detect and Cure Diseases, how to Feed for Eggs and also for Patterning, which you can Save for Breeding Purposes and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject. BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.