NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Without a pass no child can go to school in Russia, or adult make a short trip. The government derives a big revenue from passes—that's why.

A Baltimore man who long has been afflicted with a nervous trouble tried to commit suicide, shot himself through the head, and is now apparently well and entirely cured. Ventilation sometimes is a great aid to health.

The aggregate bonded debt of the cities of the United States is over $800,000,000; that of the cities of England, $1,025,000,000, and that of the cities of France, $640,000,000. In the last seventeen years the increase in the debt of American cities was $116,000,000, and of those of England, $565,000,000.

There are 300 farmers' clubs in Michigan, with a total membership of 20,000, and they are being urged to look sharply after the nominations for the State Legislature at the next election, and to see that they go to men who will care for the farmers' interests. It is proposed to have a club in every township.

The rinderpest and the drouth, it is said, have brought the Orange Free State to the verge of ruin. The drouth has lasted for ten months, and still continues. A cabbage is sold for a shilling, and there is no meat except in carcases of worn-out wagon bullocks. Business is being wound up all over the place, and trade is almost at a stand still.

A Colorado man who recently returned from the Klondike with a fortune in nuggets and gold dust, exultantly exclaims: "And I didn't have to sweat for it, either." Visitors to the Klondike regions may have noticed that with an average winter temperature of 50 degrees below zero perspiration rarely interferes with the work of picking up nuggets.

"I am willing to be arrested. I have no place to go but the streets, and it is better to be in prison," points a moral—if it does not adorn the tale of nineteenth century philanthropy. A woman about thirty years old went into a large dry-goods store, and openly laid hold of what she could get her hands on. When remonstrated with, she averred that she preferred being locked up to spending the night on the streets.

A Georgia paper says: "There will be the largest acreage planted in watermelons ever before known in this section. The Sparks, Moultre and Gulf Railroad opens up some very fine farming lands, and the farmers adjacent to this road are preparing to plant a large acreage in melons. There will also be more melons planted along the line of the Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad than ever before. Last year the melon-growers in this section, owing to a light crop, made some money, but this year it looks as if they are going to very much overdo the business."

For the purpose of making New York the handsomest city in the world steps are being taken to bring about a union of all societies connected with building and developing the town. As outlined briefly, the scheme is to call into existence a governing committee representing the allied arts and sciences, to be composed of architects, builders, artists, mural painters, sculptors, stained glass designers and civil engineers. The parent committee is to appoint sub-committees from the branches of the building trades, real estate and taxpayers' associations, etc. These sub-committees are to consider respectively the matters of parks, pavements, architecture, public art and other things connected with the beautifying of the metropolis. In other words it is to be an organization of taxpayers qualified by experience to make its influence felt whenever it is necessary, and if it is formed an important step toward architectural and sanitary perfection will have been taken.

A paper read before the London Statistical Society, giving the eight principal causes of insanity and the percentage of cases occurring from each of them, declares that love offairs are responsible for only a trifle over one in a hundred cases. In some systems of classification the lunatic and the lover are rated together; and love itself, acording to the analysis of responsible, if somewhat unsympathetic authorities, is a kind of transient lunacy, tending, however, to heal itself as time goes on, and restore the victim to ways of reasonableness and sanity. Of the other causes of madness the same can hardly be said, their force showing much greater potency and persistence. Drink is set down for about one third of all the cases; a like proportion is ascribed to domestic troubles and mental anxiety; old age and adverse circumstances are included in the classification, the cases resulting from each being about thirteen in the hundred; while only four in the hundred are set down as due to religious excitement. Thus among the causes enumerated religion and love are, contrary to the general belief, by far feeblest in their operation.

In line with the efforts which are being made to protect our American forest lands from complete devastation, Dr. C. A. Schenck, the manager of the forestry department of the famous Biltmore estate, near Nashville, N. C., maintains that the only practical solution of the forestry problem rests with the co-operative institutions formed within towns and cities and designed for the purpose of protecting the forest belts within their immediate neighborhoods. While Dr. Schenck is free to admit that towns and cities themselves would be much better agents accomplishing these results, on account of the resources at their command and the perpetual character of their charters, he does not believe that such corporations can be induced to embark in enterprises of this kind. His idea, therefore, is to create strong corporations within the various towns and cities of the country for the special purpose of protecting contiguous forest lands. Dr. Schenck is firmly convinced that stockholders in such corporations would be sure to draw good dividends from their investments in the long run, if not in the beginning, and that the experiment, if once undertaken, would inevitably prove successful. As forests are rather slow in coming to maturity, Dr. Schenck suggests that charters incorporating forestry organizations be granted for a longer term of years than in ordinary cases.

The Cost of Trains.

"Ninety-five per cent. of the traveling public do not own in their own right, or occupy through rental, a dwelling house, which, including all its contents, costs as much as one of the ordinary modern passenger cars run on any first-class railroad."

The foregoing statement, which is calculated to arouse the incredulity of the average individual, was made recently by George J. Charlton, assistant general passenger and ticket agent of the Chicago and Alton Railroad.

"Just let me give you a few facts to prove that assertion," continued Mr. Charlton. "The cost of the average passenger car to-day is from $6,000 to $7,000. A reclining chair car costs from $10,000 to $12,000. These figures represent the bare cost of the car. When you add to that from year to year the expenses of maintenance, instead of figuring, as the ordinary business mortal will figure, a return in interest for the capital invested, you simply aggravate the situation.

"I once heard a prominent master car builder say that it cost $500 to simply look over a car after it had served five or six months on the road and had been sent to the car shops to be examined and put into presentable shape for another six months' run. He meant that the ordinary 'dressing down' and cleaning of a car would cost over $500, and if you extend your investigation to general shop repairs—perhaps adding a little upholstering here and there—you could easily get away with another $500.—Kansas City Journal.

Making Rats Work.

There are 150 men in north St. Louis who defy anyone to dispute the fact that Tom Maguire is a genius. Mr. Maguire is yard foreman at the Laclede Gas Company's plant at 2nd and Mulanphy streets. His enthusiastic proclaimers of his genius are his fellow-workers in the big yard.

A sewer pipe leading from one of the buildings to the river bank, 160 feet away, became cloggel. The pipe is sixteen feet below the surface. It was not known just where the obstruction was, so arrangements were made to open the trench. Then Maguire brought into play what proved to be the trump card—viz., rats.

He had been thinking about the plan for several days. One night, by the aid of generous hunks of fresh cheese, he managed to entrap two big gray rodents, and these he determined to put into the sewer. They were taken to the mouth at the river bank and released. The opening was then closed securely behind them, leaving the animals with only one chance of life. That was to go straight ahead. And they did.

Several more rats were caught each succeeding day and turned into the sewer, until a dozen fine specimens were gnawing away in the pipe. The morning after the last detatchment joined the main rodent army, water commenced to trickle from the pipe. Iron rods and steam were applied. In ten minutes the sewer was clear.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Educating the Aleuts.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church has been working in Alaska for the last few years under great limitations. The Jesse Lee Industrial Home, at Unalaska, is sheltering and training about thirty Aleut children. Great progress has been made, and during the last year five of the more advanced children were sent to the school of Captain Pratt, at Carlisle, Penn., where they received the thorough training that will fit them to become teachers in their own land. Dr. Sheldon Jackson says: "If in the near future there shall be any native teachers in the Aleutian Islands, if there shall be any native Christian homes and native Christian parents, they are now in process of being created by that school, the Jesse Lee Home at Unalaska being the only evangelizing influence at work among the Aleuts of Alaska.

Friends in Death.

The last few weeks have been trying ones for the birds, even the hardiest. A Brewer man reports a pathetic sight that came under his observation. Noticing, partly covered by a drift, the corpse of a frozen dove he went to it, when to his surprise he found under each outspread wing an English sparrow, both frozen dead.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Bad Weather to Die In.

An old Scotch woman was dying. The storm was raging without, the wind was howling and rain dashing against the window panes. They were gathered around her bed. "I maun dee, doctor, I maun dee." "Ay, ay, I'm mickle feart ye are gaun." "Weel, weel, the Lord's will be done! But it's an awfu' night to be gaun skirling through the clouds."

The largest mass of pure rock salt in the world lies under the province of Galicia, Hungary. It is known to be 550 miles long, twenty miles broad and 250 feet in thickness.

WEEKLY SERMONS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's Weekly Discourse.

"Stirring Folks Up"—Fourteenth Sermon in the New York Herald's Competitive Series is by a Pennsylvania Minister—Dr. Talmage On Ordinary People.

"Ahab, whom Jezebel his wife stirred up."—I. Kings, xxi., 25.

A large part of the evil and a larger part of the good in the world would never be done but for the doers being stirred up to it.

Life is much like the sea; there seems always some wind to smite the surface or some stealthy undercurrent to send its restlessness up from the depths.

The lesson is many sided; if fully considered it covers the whole complex question of life's relationships. It is not one part of the world against the other; part of the world giving, the other ever receiving impressions, for one who is stirred up by evil may be a constant impulse to another's good.

No matter how weak one may be or how dependent on others, there is still some power going forth—consciously or unconsciously—which makes more positive the good or evil of the world's conflicting forces.

We find ourselves pressed by life's impulses or irritations. Its attractions and repulsions find ready allies in our inclinations, and often we fail because we underestimate the opposing forces, or we joyously realize that we have been impelled to a usefulness we had thought beyond our power.

The example of Jezebel—the Lady Macbeth of Scripture, the "new woman" of nearly three thousand years ago—is not chosen because women are more prone to stirring up to evil than men, though blessed is the woman who "stirs up" her husband whenever he needs it, and happy is the man who never stirs up his wife to anything but good.

We are ready to condemn Jezebel for having stirred up Ahab to evil, but we often lose sight of how Ahab influenced Jezebel. His negative weakness provoked her positive badness. We sometimes comfort ourselves that we are not bad because we do not great sins, forgetful that our very weakness may provoke some one else into sinning.

Ahab wanted a piece of ground that was near the royal palace. It was the property of Naboth, who, with true ancestral reverence, refused to part with it. Piqued by Naboth's refusal, Ahab went to bed, turned his face to the wall and refused to eat. Ahab, the king, peevish as a child because he could not have his own way! It was then Jezebel's murderous plans were formed. Ahab's peevish sulkiness stirred up the wickedness of Jezebel. Had he been noble she could not have been so evil.

"Whom Jezebel his wife stirred up"—stirred up to evil. Had that power been turned to good even weak Ahab might have been one of the world's helpers.

The power for great evil reveals the possibility of great good; the power in the direction of wrong is the measure of benefit if turned in the opposite direction.

Who can estimate what the world would have lost had not Wendell Phillips heard his true hearted wife say, "Wendell, don't shilly-shally!" That put an end to possible vacillation. Was Lady Palmerston's "stirring up" worth while? She spent her life in "placing and keeping" her husband in his proper position.

What a rare tribute was paid by General Charles H. Taylor to the memory of Eben D. Jordan when in a Boston Globe editorial he said, "No man of my acquaintance ever possessed a rarer gift of developing the gifts of other men, and no one ever helped others with more patience and generosity." He stirred up to their best possibilities those whom he met; he made them by his help what, possibly, they never could have been without him.

Are those who are near you weak and sinful because you have not stirred them up to be their best selves?

The world will ever be grateful to Dr. W. Robertson Nicholl for his persistent stirring up of Ian Maclaren. He gave him no rest until he led the world to the "Bonnie Brier Bush," which, like the bush Moses saw, is aglow with God.

Despondent we sometimes are because all the world seems against us.

If we put ourselves in right relations with God He will give us of His power and we shall be masters, not servants, of fate.

Most happily it has been said:

Like the winds of the sea are the waves of fate
As we journey through life;
'Tis the set of a soul
That decides its goal,
And not the calm or the strife.

How are you using the forces which come upon you? Have you so "set the sails" that the very winds which are intended to drive you far out on the tempest tossed sea shall help you into a harbor of safety? Are the burdens so numerous and heavy that they press you to the earth? Then learn of the fabled hero who by every touch gained increase of strength.

Jesus "set His face steadfastly to go to Jerusalem" because His soul was set on doing God's will. Paul said, "All things work together for good to them that love God." To a soul set on doing right even the opposing forces will bring benefit.

From the naggings of a jealous wife John Wesley learned lessons of patience, from the stormy days of companionship with scolding Xantippi Socrates drew lessons of self-discipline.

We influence by what we are. Not our seeming but our being sends forth its influence to stir up to right or wrong. You have watched the groundswell as the waves dashed, surging and moaning, upon the rocky shore, and though there was no visible cause, you knew of the tempest far out on the ocean. So we influence and are influenced.

You have taken in your hand an opal—the sympathetic stone. It was dull and colorless until the warmth of your hand caused it to glow with radiance of color. So there are lives about us; dull and uninteresting they seem, but the stimulus of human sympathy will make them shine as with God's own glory.

You are stirring folks up—to what?

HORACE R. GOODCHILD,
Pastor Baptist Church, Clarion, Penn.

ORDINARY PEOPLE.

Dr. Talmage Discourses Upon Ordinary or Inconspicuous People.

TEXT: "Salute Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia."—Romans xvi., 14-15.

Matthew Henry, Albert Barnes, Adam Clark, Thomas Scott, and all the commentators pass by these verses without any especial remark. The other twenty people mentioned in the chapter were distinguished for something and were therefore discussed by the illustrious expositors; but nothing is said about Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patrobas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia. Where were they born? No one knows? When did they die? There is no record of their decease. For what were they distinguished? Absolutely nothing, or the trait of character would have been brought out by the Apostle. But they were good people, because Paul sends to them his high Christian regards. They were ordinary people moving in ordinary sphere, attending to ordinary duty, and meeting ordinary responsibilities.

What the world wants is a religion for ordinary people. If there be in the United States 70,000,000 people, there are certainly not more than 1,000,000 extraordinary; and then there are 69,000,000 ordinary, and we do well to turn our backs for a little while upon the distinguished and conspicuous people of the Bible and consider in our text the seven ordinary. We spend too much of our time in twisting garlands for remarkables, and building thrones for magnates, and sculpturing warriors, and apotheosizing philanthropists. The rank and file of the Lord's soldiery need especial help.

The vast majority of people will never lead an army, will never write a State Constitution, will never electrify a Senate, will never make an important invention, will never decide the fate of a nation. You do not expect to; you do not want to. You will not be a Moses to lead a nation out of bondage. You will not be a Joshua to prolong the daylight until you can shut five kings in a cavern. You will not be a St. John to unroll an Apocalypse. You will not be a Paul to preside over an apostolic college. You will not be a Mary to mother a Christ. You will more probably be Asyncritus, or Phlegon, or Hermas, of Patrobas, or Hermes, or Philologus, or Julia.

Many of you are women at the head of households. Every morning you plan for the day. The culinary department of the household is your dominion. You decide all questions of diet. All the sanitary regulations of your house are under your supervision. To regulate the food, and the apparel and the habits, and decide the thousand questions of home life is a tax upon brain and nerve and general health absolutely appalling if there be no divine alleviation.

They who provide the food of the world decide the health of the world. You have only to go on some errand amid the taverns and hotels of the United States and Great Britain to appreciate the fact that a vast multitude of the human race are slaughtered by incompetent cookery. Though a young woman may have taken lessons in music and may have taken lessons in painting, and lessons in astronomy, she is not well educated unless she has taken lessons in dough! They who decide the apparel of the world, and the food of the world, decide the endurance of the world.

Then there are all the ordinary business men. They need divine and Christian help. When we begin to talk about business life we shoot right off and talk about men who did business on a large scale and who sold millions of dollars of goods a year; and the vast majority of business men do not sell a million dollars of goods, nor half a million, nor a quarter of a million, nor the eighth part of a million. Put all the business men of our cities, towns, villages and neighborhoods side by side, and you will find that they sell less than a hundred thousand dollars' worth of goods. All these men in ordinary business life want divine help. You see how the wrinkles are printing on the countenance the story of worriment and care. You can not tell how old a business man is by looking at him. Gray hairs at thirty.

Now, what is wanted is grace—divine grace for ordinary business men, men who are harnessed from morn till night and all the days of their life—harnessed in business. Not grace to lose a hundred thousand, but grace to lose ten dollars. Not grace to supervise two hundred and fifty employes in a factory, but grace to supervise the bookkeeper and two salesmen and the small boy that sweeps out the store. Grace to invest not the eighty thousand dollars of net profit, but the twenty-five hundred of clear gain. Such a grace as thousands of business men have to-day—keeping them tranquil, whether goods sell or do not sell, whether customers pay or do not pay, whether tariff is up or tariff is down, whether the crops are luxuriant or a dead failure—calm in all circumstances, and amid all vicissitudes. That is the kind of grace we want.

Then there are all the ordinary farmers. We talk about agricultural life, and we immediately shoot off to talk about Cincinnatus, the patrician, who went from the plow to a high position, and after he got through the dictatorship, in twenty-one days, went back again to the plow. What encouragement is that to ordinary farmers? The vast majority of them—none of them will be patricians. Perhaps none of them will be Senators. If any of them have dictatorships it will be over forty or fifty or a hundred acres of the old homestead. What these men want is grace, to keep their patience while plowing with balky oxen, and to keep cheerful amid the drouth that destroys the corn crop, and that enables them to restore the garden the day after the neighbor's cattle have broken in and trampled out the strawberry bed, and gone through the Lima-bean patch, and eaten up the sweet corn in such large quantities that they must be kept from the water lest they swell up and die.

Grace in catching weather that enables them, without imprecation, to spread out the hay the third time, although again, and again, and again, it has been almost ready for the mow. A grace to doctor the cow with hollow horn, and the sheep with the foot rot, and the horse with the distemper, and to compel the unwilling acres to yield a livelihood for the family, and schooling for the children and little extras to help the older boy in business, and something for the daughter's wedding outfit, and a little surplus for the time when the ankles will get stiff with age, and the breath will be a little short, and the swinging of the cradle through the hot harvest field will bring on the old man's vertigo. Better close up about Cincinnatus. I know five hundred farmers just as noble as he was. What they want is to know that they have the friendship of that Christ who often drew His similes from the farmer's life, as when He said: "A sower went forth to sow," as when He built His best parable out of the scene of a farmer boy coming back from his wanderings, and the old farmhouse shook that night with rural jubilee; and who compared himself to a lamb in the pasture field, and who said that the eternal God is a farmer, declaring: "My Father is the husbandman."

Come, now, let us have a religion for ordinary people in professions, in occupations, in agriculture, in the household, in merchandise, in everything. I salute across the centuries Asyncritus, Phlegon, Hermas, Patribas, Hermes, Philologus and Julia.

First of all, if you feel that you are ordinary, thank God that you are not extraordinary. I am tired and sick, and bored almost to death with extraordinary people. You know as well as I do, my brother and sister, that the most of the useful work of the world is done by unpretentious people who toil right on—by people who do not get much approval, and no one seems to say, "That is well done."

The weather of life is not so severe on the plain as it is on the high peaks. The world never forgives a man who knows or gains or does more than it can know or gain or do. If, therefore, you feel that you are ordinary, thank God for the defenses and tranquility of your position.

Then remember, if you have only what is called an ordinary home, that the great deliverers of the world have all come from such a home. And there may be seated, reading at your evening stand, a child who shall be potent for the ages. Just unroll the scroll of men mighty in church and State, and you will find they nearly all came from log cabin or poor homes. Genius almost always runs out in the third or fourth generation. You can not find in all history an instance where the fourth generation of extraordinary people amount to anything.

Let us all be content with such things as we have. God is just as good in what He keeps away from us as in what He gives us. Even a knot may be useful if it is at the end of a thread.

A Sensitive Pensioner.

Pension Commissioner Evans recently received from a pensioner in San Antonio, Texas, an express order for $879. It was money which the sender believed he had not properly received. Mr. Evans had an investigation made of the case, and ascertained that the pensioner was honestly entitled to the money he was receiving, viz., $12 per month for deafness, and directed the entire amount be returned to him.

Pauper Descendants of Columbus.

A Spanish newspaper announces that the last two descendants of Christopher Columbus are now occupants of a poor house of Cadiz.

Provided for Her Cat.

"By the death of a cat, the Temple quarter in Paris," says the Boston Transcript, "receives a legacy of 10,000 francs for its elementary schools. The cat's mistress, who died in 1892, left the money for the maintenance of her pet cat, with the reversion at its death to the district municipality if it would look after the cat. It speaks well for the honesty of the trustees that the cat, which is now dead at the age of 16 years, should have survived its mistress five years."

An improved monkey-wrench just placed on the market has the adjusting screw mounted on ball bearings to make it turn easily.

Baby's Sore Head

and chafed skin are quickly cured by Tetterine. Don't let the poor little thing scream itself into spasms when relief is so easy. Every skin trouble from a simple chafe or chap to the worst case of Tetter or Ringworm is cured quickly and surely by Tetterine. At druggists, or by mail for 50c. in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Hope never hurts anyone; it never interferes with duty; it gives courage and clears the judgment.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, 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.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In Arabia excavation by the wind forms pits over two hundred feet deep, down to the hard stratum on which the sand lies.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The earth derives ninety-nine per cent. of its energy from the sun. Meteoric showers give rise to the greater proportion of the remaining one per cent. The stars also feebly help.

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

Some folks enjoy nothing so much as going around talking suspiciously about their neighbors.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The man who does not work with his heart will accomplish very little with his hands.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

No man is too shiftless to feel a little bit romantic about his marriage.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BUCHMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., February 2, 1894.

There is a great ability in knowing how to conceal one's ability.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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

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WAGON Something entirely new. FREIGHT PAID.

A better Scale for less money than has ever been offered. Address, Jones of Binghamton, Binghamton, N. Y. SCALES

FENCING For Poultry, half cost of Netting. Also best Farm Yard, Cemetery Fences, Iron Posts, Gates, etc. I can save you money. Freight paid. Catalogue free K. L. SHELLABARGER, 44 F. St., Atlanta, Ga.

MEN WANTED. TO TRAVEL for old established house. Permanent position. $40 per month and all expenses. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 246 Locust St., Philadelphia.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. [illegible]phens, Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

MRS. MADGE BABCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

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can be raised at a profit, and the yield enlarged, if properly fertilized. Most fertilizers do do not contain enough

Potash.

Vegetables *need plenty of potash* — at least 10% — besides the phosphoric acid and nitrogen.

Write for our books which tell all about fertilizers. They are free.

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The tortures of the damned from Rheumatism, Neuralgia and kindred diseases? Have you struggled against an army of pains and aches until you are heart-sick?

If so, Relief

is yours for the asking — Celestial Oil will surely cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Backache, Pleurisy, Pains in the Chest, Sore Throat, Stiff Joints, Burns, and Inflammation — Thousands have tried it — Thousands have found it successful — Be on the winning side.

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is 25 cents a bottle, and can be had of all Druggists, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of Price. Address

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E. Walter, LeRayville, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Salzer's corn; J. Breider, Mishicot, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and P. Sinnek, Randolia, Iowa, by growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pea, Sand Vetch, Alfa, Wheat, Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $600 gold prizes for best farms for one year, marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigious," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 150,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl.

35 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE WIS.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog mailed. No A. C. 6

WANTED Active, reliable men to solicit orders for Fruit and Ornamental Nursery Stock. Stock strictly first-class and true to name. Permanent employment; good pay. Business easily learned. State age and occupation. Write at once for terms and territory. Established thirty-two years.

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