Woman's Fate.

From the Record, Bushnell, Ill.

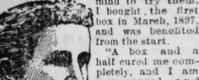
No woman is better able to speak to other, regarding "woman's fate" than Mrs. Jacob Weaver, of Bushnell, Ill., wife of ex-City Marshal Weaver. She had entirely recovered from the illness which kept her bedfast much of the time for five or six years past, and says her recovery is due to that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Weaver is fifty-six years old, and has lived in Bushnell nearly thirty years. She is of unquestionable veracity and un-blemished reputation. The story of her re-covery is interesting. She says:

'I suffered for five or six years with the trouble that comes to women at this time of my life. I was much weakened, was un-able much of the time to do my own work, and suffered beyond my power to describe. I was downhearted and melancholy. "I took many different medicines, In fact,

I took medicine all the time, but nothing seemed to do me any good.

seemed to do me any good. "I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and some of my friends recommended them highly. I made up my mind to try them. I bought, the first box in Mareb, 1897, and may boundited



pletely, and I am now rugged and strong. I have not been bothered with troubles since my troubles since I began taking the pills.

Mrs. Jacob Weaver. "I have recommended the pills to many women who are suffering as I suffered. They are the only thing that helped me in the trial that comes to so many women at my age." MBS. J. H. WEAVER. my age." MES. J. H. WEAVER. Subscribed and sworn to before me this

23d day of October, A. D. 1897. O. C. HICKS, Notary Public. When woman is passing beyond the age of motherhood, it is a crisis in her life.

Then, if ever, proper attention to hygiene should be exercised. The attendant sufferings will disappear and buoyaut health will follow if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used. These pills exert a powerful influence in

restoring the system to its proper condi-tion. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood.

The fond mother who has occasion to correct her offspring with a slipper seems to have forgotten that there's always room at the top.

\$400 For New Names!

The Salzer Seed Co. want suitable name for their 17-inch long corn and White Oat prodigy. You can win this \$400 ensily. Catalogue tells all about it. Seed potatoes only \$1.50 a barrel.

SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10 CENTS IN STAMPS to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their great seed catalogue and 11 new farm seed samples, including above corn and oats, positively worth \$10.00, tc get a start. Send to-day, to-day, sir ! A. C. t

It is stated that vast untouched beds of sheet mica lle within fifty miles of Kiao-Chou bay, China.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for nav case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Che-ney for the last 15 years, and believe him per-fectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obliga-tion made by their firm. Wesr & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio

WEEKLY SERMONS.

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage's Weekly Discourse.

"Our Yesterdays and Om To-morrows" is

on Trying Life's Journey Over Again. [Nore: The one-thousand-dollar prize for the best sermon in the New York Her-ald's competition was won by Rev. Richard aid's competition was won by Rev. Richard G. Woodbridge, pastor of the Central Con-gregational Church, Middleboro, Mass. "The Power of Gentleness" was the title of Mr. Woodbridge's sermon. Fifteen sermons in all appeared in the Harald's competition Mr. Woodbridge's sermon. Fifteen sermons in all appeared in the Herald's competitive like to go back from seventy to sixty, from series.]

TEXT: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."-Matthew vi., 34.

Here is a bit of philosophy too profound to be appreciated wits out careful and con-tinuous study. It also contains a stern injunction not to worry over what cannot be helped, but, on the other hand, to make the best of your circumstances. You are com-manded to let the past go its way into the land of forgetfulness, and not to borrow from the future the troubles which you fear it may contain, but to live in the present as far as possible. It is a command very difflouit to obey, and yet obedience is lutely necessary if you would get out of life all that God has put into it.

The man who has a vivid remembrance of his past troubles and who cherishes that memory deliberately throws a gloom over his present. If he will confine himself to the duty of the moment he will generally find that he is quite equal to it, but if he collects all the miseries of yesterday and of the day before and adds them to the burdens of to-day he becomes disheartened, and his discouragement saps his mora! strength and produces moral weakness. You have enough to do to face what is immediately before you, and if you conjure up the ghosts of misdeeds and of trials which have been outlived you do yourself a sericus injury and interfere with your spiritual

or business success. In like manner, if you think you can master to-day's work, but dampen your ardor by wondering how you are going to get through to-morrow, you produce a nervous tension which debilitates and brings about the very failure that you dread. No man can carry more than one day at a time. When Jesus asks you not to attempt to do so He gives you wise counsel, and you had better follow the advice. Life is not so smooth that you can afford to make it rougher by recalling the bad roads over which you have already passed or anticipating the bad roads over which you will have to pass before the end of the journey is reached. You may be cheerful, and therefore strong, if you will forget the things that are behind and let the future take care of itself; but if you propose to add yesterday and to-morrow to to-day you will add what God warns you against doing, and will certainly make a great mistake.

If the sun shines now, be grateful and contented. Suppose it did rain yesterday, or suppose we are to have a blizzard tomorrow. You have got beyond therain on one hand, and, on the other, the time has not come to meet the blizzard. It s foolish to make yourself miserable now if you sit in the warm sunshine for only five minutes it helps you bear the cold of the next five minutes. It is poor policy to spoil those first five minutes by worrying

about the other five minutes. Let me illustrate. There is nothing in onnection with death more wearing than the regret that you did not do more for the The fact of separation seems to have a hi magic in it, for it is suddenly revealed to swollen hands in his threadbare pockets, you that there were many little attentions which you failed to render, and the remem-brance pierces like a knife. No one ever parted with a loved one without self-blame of that kind. But as a general thing it is all an illusion conjured up by overwrought nerves. In very truth you did whatever the circumstances suggested, you did as much as hu-man nature is capable of doing, but in the presence of death you accuse yourself of things of which you are quite innocent, and in doing so you make the parting harder to bear. It may be well for the dear one that he has gone. He has sweet sleep for the first time in many months. He is glad that the bends of mortality are broken, that he is at last released, and in the lower depths of your own heart you are also glad for his sake. But there comes this thorny thought, that you may have been remiss, and your soul is wrung by it. You do yourself a wrong. You did what you could. You were loving, tender, gentle and more than kind. You have real burdens enough without adding imaginary ones. Your tears must not be embittered by an accusation which has no basis in fact. Life is too precious and too short to be wasted in regrets of that kind. The duties of the future demand your close attention, and you have no right to think of the dead excopt to recall a sweet relationship and to dream of a reunion. Live your life as quietly and as peace-fully as possible. Live in each day as it comes. Other days, whether past or future, must not be allowed to press on your heart. This is the noblest policy you can adopt, the policy which comes to you as a divine injunction. Let neither regret nor anticipation intrude upon you to make you weak It is evident that there is a plan according to which your life is arranging itself, and equally evident that if you are reposeful and trustful, doing the duty of the present hour and not fretting over the duty of the next hour, you are in a mental condition which keeps all your powers at their best It is the grandest privilege to feel that there is a God, a guardian of human destiny, and that you are in His hands. If that conviction is one of your possessions, your pearl of great price, you can be quiet even in the midst of tumult and cheerful in the midst of sorrow, for your very tears will serve as a background for the rainbow of hope and promise. GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

sarrender it. We see how precious life is from the fact we do every thing to prolong it. Hence all sanitary regulations, all study of hygiene, all fear of draughts, all waterproofs, all doctors, all medicines, all struggle in crisis or accident. An Admiral of the British Navy was court-martialed for turning his ship around in time of danthe Title of Dr. Hepworth's Sermon in the New York Herald-Dr. Talmage was damaged but do you want to know why I turned it? There was a man overboard, and I wanted to save him, and I did save him, and I consider the life

sixty to fifty, from fity to forty, from forty to thirty, and from thirty to twenty. "The fact is, that no intelligent and right feeling man is satisfied with his past life. "However successful your life may have been, you are not satisfied with it. What been, you are not satisfied with it. What is success? Ask that question of a hundred different men, and they will give a hun-dred different answers. One man will say, 'Success is a million dollars;' another will say, 'Success is world-wide publicity;' an-other will say, 'Success is gaining that which you started for.' But as it is a free country. I give my over definition, and country, I give my own definition, and say, 'Success is fulfilling the particular mission upon which you weresent, whether to write a constitution, or invent a new style of wheelbarrow, or take care of a sick child.' Do what God calls you to do, and you are a success, whether you leave a million dollars at death or are buried at public expense, whether it takes fifteen pages of an encyclopedia to tell the wonderful things you have done, or your name is never printed but once, and that in the death column. But whatever your success has been, you are not satisfied with your life

"But some of you would have to go back further than to twenty-one years of age to make a fair start, for there are many who manage to get all wrong before that period. Yea, in order to get a fair start, some would have to go back to the father and mother and get them corrected; yea, to the grand-father and grandmother, and have their life corrected, for some of you are suffering from bad hereditary influences which started a hundred years ago. Well, if your grandfather lived his life over again, and your father lived his life over again, and ou lived your life over again, what a cluttered-up place this world would be-a place filled with miserable attempts at repairs. I begin to think that it is better for each generation to have only one chance, and then for them to pass off and give another generation a chance. Besides that, if we were permitted to live life over again, it would be a stale, and stupid experience. The zest and spur and enthusiasm of life come from the fact that we have never been along this road before, and everything is new, and we are alert for what may appear at the next turn of the road. Suppose you, a man of middle-life or old age, were, with your present feelings and large attainments, put back into the thirties, or the twenties, or into the tens, what a nul-sance you would be to others, and what an unbappiness to yourself! Your contempor-aries would not want you, and you would not want them. Things that in your pre-vious journey of life stirred your healthful ambition, or gave you pleasurable surprise, ambition, or gave you pleasurable surprise, ambition, or gave you pleasurable surprise, or led you into happy interrogation, would or ly call forth from you a disgusted 'Oh, pshaw!' You would be blase at thirty, and up of the point of the pleasurable surprise, or led you into happy interrogation, would only call forth from you a disgusted 'Oh, pshaw!' You would be blase at thirty, and cnly call forth from you a disgusted 'Oh, pshaw!' You would be blase at thirty, and misanthrope at forty, and unendurable at fifty. The most insahe and stupid thing imaginable would be a second journey of life

"Out yonder is a man very old at forty years of age, at a time when he ought to be buoyant as the morning. He got bad habits on him very early, and those habits have become worse. He is a man on fire, on fire one who has gone. This is a universal ex-perience with those who have any heart. out with alcoholism, on fire with all evil habits, out with the world and the world out with and

Negro Bables Pink When Born. Even the blackest negro, it seems, is not always black. Dr. Collignon, an infants of undoubted African parentage, declares the new-born babies to be of a delicate fawn and pink complexdoes not assume the color of powdered elapse before it turns to a decided chocolate tinge. Exposure to sunlight hast-

ens this change. Spring

These two words emphasize a necessity and indicate a remedy.

Spano-the season when the blood is most impure as a result of the winter's closer confinement, higher living, slower action of the kidneys and liver; when humors of all kinds. boils, pimples and eruptions are most liable to appear; when the weak, languid condition of the whole bodily structure demands and welcomes help.

MEDICINE-that to which the millions turn at this season-Hood's Sarsaparilla. The original and only preparation especially adapted to the present needs of the human family; that which makes the blood pure and clean, as shown by its thousands of wonderful cures of dreadful blood diseases; creates an appetite and cures dyspepsia, as shown by its "magic touch" in all stomach trou-

bles; steadies and strengthens the nerves, as proved by people forpossessed, thanks to

Bottles Made of Paper.

A German paper-maker has recently obtained letters patent on bottles made eminent French physiologist, after of paper, for use on board of ships par- Franklin and Oxford Counties. They helping to usher into the world several ticularly. It has been a cause of much | were there unknown. In fact, I never ion. Though the pigment cells begin the storerooms, in spite of every pre- deer in the future. They are to-day in to change in hue very speedily, the skin | caution. The new bottles are made of a composition which, with the solution cocoa for ten days, and some weeks in which they are made water tight, is bottles are slowly dried in gas stoves. them.-Boston Herald.

More Deer than Sheep in Maine.

Twenty-five years ago there were very few deer in Maine, especially in damage to steamer lines that in bad saw a deer track in the State till about weather a large number of bottles of 1880. Since that time they have inwine and other liquors are broken in creased very fast. I have no fear for every county of the State. Indeed, L may safely say. I am sure that there are more deer than sheep in the State still the inventor's secret. After being to-day. And that this is so is due, in impregnated with this fluid the paper my opinion, to protection afforded

Medicine

monials overflow written in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Just read this:



"Gentlemen :-- "My first experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla was when I used it as merly nervous, now calm and self- | a tonic and spring medicine. It did me so much good my faith in its merits became

Only those who have been relieved | very strong. About two years later I had of great suffering can fully appreciate a running sore on my foot. It developed the gratitude with which the testi- into erysipelas and affected the entire limb. At that time I was

Very Much Run Down

as I had been troubled with dyspepsia. The drain on my system was so severe and my stomach was so weak I became a ready victim of malaria. I feared I could never regain my health. My stomach rebelled at the simplest food, and the medicines prescribed for me gave but little relief. Isent for a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I had taken this medicine but three days when I began to improve. Continuing with it, I am now better and stronger than I ever expected to be. It has purified my blood and given good circulation. I have had no return of my old troubles since." MRS. W. KANE, Media, Pa. Hood's Sarsaparilla is

The Medicine For You

Because of what it has done for others; because you ought this spring to take that which will do you the most good.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine, because it cures when all others fail. Be sure to get Hood's.

Flattery on Ice. He told her she was stunning, Her smile was very sweet; Just then, somehow, in turning, They slipped and lost their feet! He fell, and she fell on him, And, as in pain he lay,

"Ah, yes, indeed, you're stunning!" Was all that he could say.

He Told the Truth.

"Liquor," said the temperance orator, 'causes nearly all the unhappiness there is in this world."

"That's right, Colonel!" exclaimed a Kentuckian in the back of the hall.

Vanity and a proper regard for the feelings of there should both urge you to get rid of that isgusting skin disease. Whether it be a simple liscusting skin disease. trasion, a chap or a burn, or whether it is a pronic case of Eczema. Tetter or Ringworm,

A New Andorra. Arcadia exists. It is perched high among the Swiss Alps. Its name is Abland Schuen, which, being interpreted, signifies an out-of-the-way locality. Its people have no standing army, and therefore never go to war. They have no fleet, being hundreds of miles from the sea in every direction. They have no political bosses or wirepullers, and consequently such elections as they have are pure. They have no doctors, and, as a rule, die only of old age. There is no news and no need of a newspaper, the post comes only once a week, there are no trades, and there is little industry. There are no shops. Once a week a cheap Jack brings them all the goods they want, and their herds, flocks, and poultry yards supply them with the rest. Hav-ing little money, they require no bank, but they have a church, with a bell, which horides its Sabhath summons old age. There is no news and no need "I'm always unhappy when I can't get | there is little industry. There are no

ish in a season.

They are free. Send for them.



Ohio. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN. Wholesaie Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-faces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Prices, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FLASHES OF FUN.

She-Mr. Beacon talks like a book. He-Yes, like an autobiography.-Puck.

Cholly-Are you positive she is not in? The maid-I am; I'd lose my job if I wasn't.-Puck.

"I sometimes think I was born too soon." "Oh, pshaw! Haven't you lived to see the chainless wheel?-Puck.

He-Yes, I loved a girl once, and she made a fool of me. She-Some girls do make a lasting impression, don't they ?-Judge.

She-Don't you think there should be music in every home? He-By all means! What I object to is music next door.-Tit-Bits.

"Lend me a dollar, old man." "Can't; only have a half." "That's all right; you can owe me the other half."-Princeton Tiger.

Bertha-Miss Spltcuris says she has remained single from choice. Belle-Yes; but she didn't say whose choice .--Yonkers Statesman.

She-Your friend Owen seems to have run into debt pretty deep. He-Run into debt? He scorched .- I'earson's Athletic Record.

"Yes, sir, I want to marry your nlece." "Have you asked her mother?" "No, sir, I prefer the younger lady."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He-I love you with all my heart. She-That's very nice, but-but- He -But what, darling? She-What about your arms?--Chicago News.

The artist (complacently)-This picture with the frame is worth \$325. His friend-Come, old man! you never gave \$300 for that frame?-Truth.

He-Give me a kiss. She (decidedly) -I won't. He-You shouldn't say "I won't" to me: you should have said, "I prefer not." She-But that wouldn't be true.-Harlem Life.

"One of the leading Czechs rejoices in the name of Czwrczek." "Say. I recognize that. It's the machine the dentist bores out the cavity with."-Clevland Plain Dealer.

Tommy--Paw, what is an extraordinary session of the Legislature? Mr. Figg-One in which no fool bills were passed would be very much that kind. -Indianapolis Journal.

"How would you define a patriot?" "I should say a patriot is a man who takes an interest in his country's welfare, even the morning after his party has been snowed under."-Puck.

He-When I was young I decided to make one woman happy. She-Well, as you have remained a bachelor you may certainly flatter yourself that you have done so .- London Home News.

Edith-Do you think it wrong to say "darn?" Bertha-Perhaps pot; but when one is vexed, instead of saying "darn." I think it more ladylike simply to kuit one's brow.-Boston Transcript.

Love of reading enables a man to ex-thange the weary hours which come to every one for hours of delight.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON. "Would You Like to Live Your Life Over

Again?" is the Subject. TEXT: "All that a man hath will be give for his life."-Job. ii., 4.

"That is untrue. The Lord did not say it, but Satan said it to the Lord when the evil one wanted Job still more afflicted. The record is: 'So went Satan forth from the presence of the Lord, and smote Job with sore boils.' And Satan has been the with sore coils. And Satah has been the author of all eruptive disease since then, and he hopes by poisoning the blood to poison the soul. But the result of the dia-bolical experiment which left Job victor proved the falsity of the Satanic remark: 'All that a man hath will he give for his if a 'Many a cartain who has deed on the life.' Many a captain who has stood on the bridge of the steamer till his passengers

and his eyes fixed on the ground, he passes through the streets, and the quick step of an innocent child or the strong step of a young man or the roll of a prosperous car-riage maddens him, and he curses society and he curses God, Fallen sick, with no resources, he is carried to the aimshouse. A loathsome spectacle, he lies all day long walting for dissolution, or in the night rises on his cot and fights apparitions of what he might have been and what he will He started life with as good a prospect as any man on the American continent. and there he is, a bloated carcass, waiting for the shovels of public charity to put him five feet under. He has only reaped what he sowed. Harvest of wild oats! 'There is a way that seemeth right to a man, but the end thereof is death.

"To others life is a masquerade ball, and as at such entertainments gentlemen and ladies put on the garb of Kings and Queens antebanks or clowns and at the close put off the disguise, so a great many pass their whole life in a mask, taking of the mask at death. While the masquerade ball of life goes on, they trip merrily over the floor, gemmed hand is stretched to gemmed hand, gleaming brow bends to gleaming brow. On with the dance! Flush and rustle and laughter of immeasurable merrymaking. But after awhile the languor of death comes on the limbs and blurs the eyesight. Lights lower. Floor hollow with sepulchral echo. Music saddened into a wall. Lights lower. Now the mask-ers are only seen in the dim light. Now the fragrance of the flowers is like the sickening odor that comes from garlands that have lain long in the vaults of cemeteries. Lights lower. Mists gather in the room. Hasses shake as though quaked by sudden thunder. Sigh caught in the curtain. Scarf drops from the shoulder of beauty a shroud. Lights lower. Over the slipper; boards in dance of death glide jealousies,

envies, revenges, lust, despair and death. Stench of lamp-wicks almost extinguished. Torn garlands will not half cover the ul-cerated feet. Choking damps. Chilliness. Feet still. Hands closed. Voices hushed. Eyes shut. Lights out.

Young man, as you cannot live life over again, however you may long to do so, be again, nowever you may long to do so, be sure to have your one life right. There is in this assembly, I wot not, for we are made up of all sections of this land and from many lands, some young man who has gone away from home and, perhaps under some little spite or evil persuasion of another, and his parents know not where he is. My son, go home' Do not to to of another, and his parents know not where he is. My son, go home! Do not go to sea! Don't go to-night where you may be tempted to go. Go home! Your father will be glad to see you; and your mother---I need not teil you how she feels. How I would like to make your parents a present of their wayward boy, repentant and in his right mind. I would like to write them a letter, and you to carry the letter, saying: 'By the blessing of God on my ser-mon I introduce to you one whom you have mon I introduce to you one whom you have never seen before, for he has become a new creature in Christ Jesus.' My boy, go home and put your tired head on the bosom that nursed you so tenderly in your childhood years.

"A young Scotchman was in battle taken captive by a band of Indians, an i be learned their language and adoptel their habits. Years passed on, but the o'd indian chieftain never forgot that he had in his possession a young man who did not belong to him. Wall, one day this tribe of Indians bridge of the steamer till his passengers got off and he drowned; many an engineer who has kept his hand on the throttle valve, or his foot on the brake, until the most of the train was saved, while he went down to death through the open draw bridge; many a fireman who plunged into a blazing house to get a sleeping child out, the fireman sacrificing his life in the at-tempt, and the thousand of martyrs who submitted to flery stake and knife of mas-searce and headman's ax and guillotine rather than surrender principle, proving that in many a case my text was not true when it says, 'All that a man hath will he give for his life.' 'But Satan's falsehood was built on a truth. Life is very precious, and if we would not give up all there are many things we would surrender rather than

Testerine will positively, infailibly cure it. Cure it so it will stay cured, too. 50 cents a box at frug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in cash or stamts from J. T. Shuptrine, Savanuah, Ga. The early and the latter part of human

ife are the best, or at least the most worthy of respect. The one is the age of innocence, the other of reason.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Lazative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Droggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

How near must a person live to me to be my neighbor? Every person is near to you whom you can bless. He is nearest whom you can bless most.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Symp for children teching, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle.

It is estimated that the perves, with pranches and minute ramifications connectng with the brain, exceed ten million.

Chew Star Tobacco - The Best. tmoke bledge Cigarettes.

There are two things, in which we should thoroughly train ourselves. To be slow in taking offense, and be slower in giving it.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. II. KLINZ, Ltd., \$31 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The utility of life is not in its extent; it is n the employment of it. A man may live long and live little.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.-Lizzik FERNEL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

Gratitude is a fruit of great cultivation; you do not find it among gross people.



ONE PRICE TO ALL ALIKE.

We agree to maintain the list prices on Columbia, Hartford and Vedette bicycles, published in our 1898 Catalogue, throughout the season ending October 1st, 1898.

Columbia Models 50 and 51, Bevel-Gear Chainless, \$125 Columbia Models 47 and 48, Tandems, - 125 Columbia Models 45, 46 and 49, Chain Wheels, 75 Hartford Patterns, 7 and 8, 50 Vedette Patterns, 15 and 16, 40 Vedette Patterns, 17 and 18, 35
POPE MFG. CO., HARTFORD, CONN.