What Is a Farm Worth?

My old friend William H. Plumb, of Bangor, N. Y., wants me to tell him what a farm is worth that gives an annual income of $600, and what is the value of a cow that gives $15 net in milk and butter a year. According to the system of farm bookkeeping, with which I have long been familiar, this $600 income means that there is that sum left after deducting the cost of seeds, planting, cultivating, harvesting, and marketing the crops, paying wages of all the help, feeding the hands and all the stock, clothing the family, paying the taxes, pew rent, tickets to the circus, buying a new horse or two, repairing the carriages, wagons, and implements, expenditure for chewing tobacco, smoking tobacco, pipes, a few gallons of whisky now and then, &c., world without end. Such a farm is too valuable to sell at any price. As for the cow—why, she is worth, according to the same system of bookkeeping, a good currying and three bran-mashes a day—N. Y. Press.

Experts Are Dangerous.

There are scientific experts whose testimony is to be taken with respect. They deal in facts. For example, a chemist will find what proportion of poison is contained in a certain substance that may have been administered with mischievous intent. A physician will describe an injury and tell of results and causes where shot or stab wounds are involved. An architect will be able to explain how a bridge or building has fallen. But the too usual expert is none of these. He is a man who for a great price offers a personal opinion as to handwriting. A trial, especially one in which human life or liberty is involved, should be conducted solely on evidence. Opinion is not evidence.

Handed Him One.

"Say, pa."

"Well?"

"I thought you said if a boy would always mind his parents he wouldn't get into trouble."

"Yes, my boy, I did say so, and I hope you will always bear it in mind. Give heed to what your parents tell you to do and what they tell you not to do and you will live to be a good man. Never disobey your parents and harm cannot reach you. The boy who always does as his father tells him to do need never fear that evil will overtake him, and—"

"Sav. pa, here's a poem about a boy that stood on a burnin' deck because his pa told him not to go. Just read it and then tell me some more about harm never comin' to boys that always do what their parents say they have to."

A Bell-ringer.

It was in a country village that the swain had proposed for the hand of the village beauty, and had been successful and carried off the palm. He had bought the engagement ring and was hurrying as fast as his two feet would carry him to the home of his adored one. A friend tried to stop him to make inquiry concerning his haste.

"Hello, there, Bob! Is there a fire?"

"Yes," replied Bob, with what breath he had left, "my heart's on fire and I'm going now to ring the village belle."

B. B. B. SENT FREE!

Cures Eczema, Itching Humors, Scabs, Carbuncles, Pimples, Etc.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) is a certain and sure cure for Eczema, Itching Skin, Humors, Scabs, Scales, watery Blisters, Pimples, Aching Bones or Joints, Boils, Carbuncles, Prickling Pain in the Skin, Old Eating Sores, Ulcers, Scrofula, Superating Swellings, Blood Poison, Cancer and all Blood Diseases. Botanic Blood Balm cures the worst and most deep-seated cases by enriching, purifying and vitalizing the blood, thereby giving a healthy blood supply to the skin; heals every sore and gives the rich glow of health to the skin. Druggists $1 per large bottle. To prove it cures Blood Balm sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., 12 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also sent in sealed letter. B. B. B. sent at once prepaid.

Grasshoppers are so great a plague at Hay, New South Wales, that they obscure all the street lamps at night, leaving the town in total darkness.

Tetterine in Texas.

"I enclose 50c. in stamps. Mail me one or two boxes of Tetterine, whatever the price; it's all right—does the work."—Wm. Schwarz, Gainesville, Texas. 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

Thoroughbred dogs are less intelligent than mongrels.

A Weighty Opinion.

Edith—What on earth made you break off the engagement? I thought you were awfully in love with him.

Madge—I was, but Rover couldn't bear him

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."
R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Wills Pills Lead the World. Are You Sick? Send your name and P. O. address to The R. B. Wills Medicine Co., Hagerstown, Md.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

BENEFITS OF ADVERSITY

Dr. Talmage Says We Must All Go Through Some Kind of Thrashing Process for Our Own Good.

Triumph Always Comes After Misfortune—Great Need Is Solace.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—From a process familiar to the farmer Dr. Talmage draws lessons of consolation and encouragement for people in sorrow and adversity. The text is Isaiah xxviii, 27, 28: "For the fitches are not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be thrashing it."

Misfortunes of various kinds come upon various people, and in all times the great need of ninety-nine people out of a hundred is solace. Look, then, to this neglected allegory of my text.

There are three kinds of seed mentioned—fitches, cummin and corn. Of the last we all know. But it may be well to state that the fitches and the cummin were small seeds, like the caraway or the chickpea. When these grains or herbs were to be thrashed they were thrown on the floor, and the workmen would come around with staff or rod or flail and beat them until the seed would be separated, but when the corn was to be thrashed that was thrown on the floor, and the men would fasten horses or oxen to a cart with iron dented wheels; that cart would be drawn around the thrashing floor, and so the work would be accomplished. Different kinds of thrashing for different products. "The fitches were not thrashed with a thrashing instrument, neither is a cart wheel turned about upon the cummin, but the fitches are beaten out with a staff and the cummin with a rod. Bread corn is bruised because he will not ever be thrashing it."

The great thought that the text presses upon our souls is that we all go through some kind of thrashing process. The fact that you may be devoting your life to honorable and noble purposes will not win you any escape. Wilberforce, the Christian emancipator, was in his day derisively called "Doctor Cantwell." Thomas Babington Macauley, the advocate of all that was good, long before he became the most conspicuous historian of his day, was caricatured in one of the quarterly reviews as "Babbletongue Macanlay." Norman McLeod, the great friend of the Scotch poor, was industriously maligned in all quarters, although on the day when he was carried out to his burial a workman stood and looked at the funeral procession and said, "If he had done nothing for anybody more than he has done for me, he would shine as the stars forever and ever." All the small wits of London had their fling at John Wesley, the father of Methodism. If such men could not escape the maligning of the world, neither can you expect to get rid of the sharp, keen stroke of the tribulum. All who will live godly in Christ Jesus must suffer persecution. Besides that, there are the sicknesses and the bankruptcies and the irritations and the disappointments which are ever putting a cup of aloes to your lips. Those wrinkles on your face are heiroglyphics which, if deciphered, would make out a thrilling story of trouble. The footstep of the rabbit is seen the next morning on the snow, and on the white hairs of the aged are the footprints showing where swift trouble alighted.

Even amid the joys and hilarities of life trouble will sometimes break in. As when the people were assembled in the Charlestown theatre during the Revolutionary War, and while they were witnessing a farce and the audience was in great gratulation the guns of an advancing army were heard and the audience broke up wild panic and ran for their lives, so oftentimes while you are seated amid the joys and festivities of this world you hear the cannonade of some great disaster. All the fitches and the cummin and the corn must come down on the thrashing floor and be pounded.

My subject, in the first place, teaches us that it is no compliment to us if we escape great trial. The fitches and the cummin on one thrashing floor might look over to the corn on another thrashing floor and say: "Look at that poor, miserable, bruised corn! We have only been a little pounded, but that has been almost destroyed." Well, the corn, if it had lips, would answer and say: "Do you know the reason you have not been as much pounded as I have? It is because you are not of so much worth as I am. If you were, you would be as severely run over." Yet there are men who suppose they are the Lord's favorites simply because their barns are full and their bank account is flush and there are no funerals in the house. It may be because they are fitches and cummin, while down at the end of the lane the poor widow may be the Lord's corn.

You are but little pounded because you are but little worth and she bruised and ground because she is the best part of the harvest. The heft of the thrashing machine is according to the value of the grain. If you have not been much thrashed in life, perhaps there is not much to thrash! If you have not been much shaken of trouble, perhaps it is because there is going to be a very small yield.

When there are plenty of blackberries, the gatherers go out with large baskets, but when the drought has almost consumed the fruit, then a quart measure will do as well.

It took the venomous snake on Paul's hand, and the pounding of him with stones until he was taken up for dead, and the jamming against him of prison gates, and the Ephesian vociferation, and the ankles skinned by the painful stocks, and the foundering of the Alexandrian corn ship, and the beheading stroke of the Roman sheriff to bring Paul to his proper development.

It was not because Robert Moffat and Lady Rachel Russell and Frederick Oberlin were worse than other people that they had to suffer. It was because they were better, and God wanted to make them best. By the carelessness of the thrashing you may always conclude the value of the grain.

Next, my text teaches us that God proportions our trials to what we can bear—the staff for the fitches, the rod for the cummin, the iron wheel for the corn. Sometimes people in great trouble say, "Oh, I can't bear it!" But you did bear it. God would not have sent it upon you if He had not known that you could bear it. You trembled and you swooned, but you got through. God will not take from your eyes one tear too many nor from your lungs one sigh too deep nor from your temples one throb too sharp. The perplexities of your earthly business have not in them one tangle too intricate. You sometimes feel as if our world were full of bludgeons flying haphazard. Oh, no; they are thrashing instruments that God just suits to your case. There is not a dollar of bad debts on your ledger or a disappointment about goods that you expected to go up, but that have gone down, or a swindle of your business partner or a trick on the part of those who are in the same kind of merchandise that you are, but God intended to overrule for your immortal help. "Oh," you say, "there is no need talking that way to me. I don't like to be cheated and outraged." Neither does the corn like the corn thrasher, but after it has been thrashed and winnowed it has a great deal better opinion of winnowing mills and corn thrashers.

"Well," you say, "if I could choose my troubles, I would be willing to be troubled." Ah, my brother, then it would not be trouble. You would choose something that would not hurt, and unless it hurt it does not get sanctified. Your trial perhaps may be childlessness. You are fond of children. You say, "Why does God send children to that other household, where they are unwelcome and are beaten and banged about when I would have taken them in the arms of my affection?" You say, "Any other trial but this." Your trial perhaps may be a disfigured countenance or a face that is easily caricatured, and you say, "I could endure anything if only I was good looking." And your trial perhaps is a violent temper, and you have to drive it like six unbroken horses amid the gunpowder explosions of a great holiday, and ever and anon it runs away with you. Your trial is the asthma. You say, "If it were rheumatism or neuralgia or erysipelas, but it is this asthma, and it is such an exhausting thing to breathe."

Your trouble is a husband, sharp, snappy and cross about the house and raising a small riot because a button is off. How could you know the button is off? Your trial is a wife ever in contest with the servants, and she is a sloven. Though she was very careful about her appearance in your presence once, now she is careless, because, she says, her fortune is made! Your trial is a hard school lesson you cannot learn, and you have bitten your finger nails until they are a sight to behold.

They never cry in heaven because they have nothing to cry about. There are no tears of bereavement, for you shall have your friends all round about you. There are no tears of poverty because each one sits at the King's table and has his own chariot of salvation and free access to the wardrobe where princes get their array.

No tears of sickness, for there are no pneumonias in the air and no malarial exhalations from the rolling river of life and no crutch for the lame limb and no splint for the broken arm, but the pulses throbbing with the health of the eternal God in a climate like our June before the blossoms fall or our gorgeous October before the leaves scatter.

In that land the souls will talk over the different modes of thrashing. Oh, the story of the staff that struck the fitches and the rod that beat the cummin and the iron wheel that went over the corn! Daniel will describe the lions and Jonah leviathian and Paul the elmwood whips with which he was scourged, and Eve will tell how aromatic Eden was the day she left it, and John Rogers will tell of the smart of the flame and Elijah of the fiery team that wheeled him up the sky steeps and Christ of the numbness and the paroxysms and hemorrhages of the awful crucifixion.

There they are before the throne of God—on one elevation all those who were struck of the rod, on the highest elevation and amid the highest altitudes of heaven all those who were under the wheel. He will not ever be thrashing it.

Is there not enough salve in this text to make a plaster large enough to heal all your wounds? When a child is hurt, the mother is very apt to say to it, "Now, it will soon feel better." And that is what God says when He embosoms all our trouble in the hush of this great promise. "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning." You may leave your pocket handkerchief sopping wet with tears on your death pillow, but you will go up absolutely sorrowless. They will wear black, you will wear white; cypresses for them, palms for you. You will say: "Is it possible that I am here? Is this heaven? Am I so pure now I will never do anything wrong? Am I so well that I will never be sick again? Are these companionships so firm that they will never again be broken? Is that Mary? Is that John? Is that my loved one I put away into darkness? Can it be that these are the faces of those who lay so wan and emaciated in the back room that awful night dying? Oh, how radiant they are.

"Look at them! How radiant they are! Why, how unlike this place is from what I thought when I left the world below. Ministers drew pictures of this land, but how tame compared with the reality! They told me on earth that death was sunset. No, no! It is sunrise! Glorious sunrise! I see the light now purpling the hills, and the clouds flame with the coming day."

Then the gates of heaven will be opened, and the entranced soul, with the acuteness and power of the celestial vision, will look thousands of miles down upon the bannered procession, a river of shimmering splendor, and will cry out, "Who are they?" And the angel of God, standing close by, will say, "Do you not know who they are?" "No," says the entranced soul, "I cannot guess who they are." The angel will say, "I will tell you, then, who they are. These are they who came out of great tribulation, or thrashing, and their robes washed and made white in the blood of the lamb."

Would that I could administer some of these drops of celestial anodyne to these nervous and excited souls. If you would take enough of it, it would cure all your pangs. The thought that you are going to get through with this after awhile, all this sorrow and all this trouble.

We shall have a great many grand days in heaven, but I will tell you which will be the grandest day of all the million ages of heaven. You say, "Are you sure you can tell me?" Yes, I can. It will be the day we get there. Some say heaven is growing more glorious. I suppose it is, but I do not care much about that. Heaven now is good enough for me

History has no more gratulatory scene than the breaking in of the English army upon Lucknow, India. A few weeks before a massacre had occurred at Cawnpur, and 260 women and children had been put in a room. Then five professional butchers went in and slew them. Then the bodies of the slain were taken out and thrown into a well. As the English army came into Cawnpur they went into the room, and oh, what a horrid scene!

Sword strokes on the wall near the floor, showing that the poor things had crouched when they died, and they saw also that the floor was ankle deep in blood. The soldiers walked on their heels across it, lest their shoes be submerged of the carnage. And on that floor of blood there were flowing locks of hair and fragments of dresses.

Out in Lucknow they had heard of the massacre, and the women were waiting for the same awful death, waiting amid anguish untold, waiting in pain and starvation, but waiting heroically, when, one day, Havelock and Outram and Norman and Sir David Baird and Peel, the heroes of the English army—huzza for them!—broke in on that horrid scene, and while yet the guns were sounding, and while cheers were issuing from the starving, dying people on the one side and from the travel worn and powder blackened soldiers on the other, right there, in front of the king's palace, there was such a scene of handshaking and embracing and boisterous joy as would utterly confound the pen of the poet and the pencil of the painter. And no wonder, when these emaciated women, who had suffered so heroically for Christ's sake, marched out from their incarceration, one wounded English soldier got up in his fatigue and wounds and leaned against the wall and threw his cap up and shouted, "Three cheers, my boys, for the brave women!" Yes, that was an exciting scene. But a gladder and more triumphant scene will it be when you come up into heaven from the conflicts and incarceration of this world, streaming with the wounds of battle, and wan with hunger, and while the hosts of God are cheering their great hosanna you will strike hands of congratulation and eternal deliverance in the presence of the throne. On that night there will be bonfires on every hill of heaven, and there will be a candle in every window. Ah, no! I forget, I forget. They will have no need of the candle or of sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever. Hail, hail, sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty!

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COMMERCIAL REVIEW.

General Trade Conditions.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s "Weekly Review of Trade" says: Evidences of further improvement are numerous. Labor controversies are less threatening, many settlements having been effected, while others are momentarily anticipated; wages have been advanced, not only through strikes, but in some cases voluntarily; traffic congestion has subsided until it is possible to deliver goods according to specifications.

Pressure for iron and steel has not diminished perceptibly, yet the impression is growing that after July 1 the situation will become approximately normal and it will be possible to secure deliveries with some degree of promptness.

Grain markets have begun to feel the effects of weather reports, and for the next few months it will be a simple matter for speculators to secure erratic fluctuations.

Although 400,000 bales more cotton have come into sight than a year ago, reports from the South are almost unanimous regarding the exhaustion of stocks.

Failures for the week numbered 209 in the United States against 224 last year, and 31 in Canada against 35 last year.

LATEST QUOTATIONS.

Flour—Best Patent, $4.80; High Grade Extra, $4.30; Minnesota Bakers, $3.75a3.85.

Wheat—New York No. 2, 86c.; Philadelphia No. 2, 84½a85c.; Baltimore No. 2, 83c.

Corn—New York No. 2, 67⅞; Philadelphia No. 2, 64½a65c.; Baltimore No. 2, 65¼c.

Oats—New York No. 2, 48½a49c.; Philadelphia No. 2, 51c.; Baltimore No. 2, 50c.

Hay—No. 1, timothy large bales $15.00a15.50; No. 2 timothy, $14.00a14.50; No. 3 do, $12.00a13.00.

Green Fruits and Vegetables.—Apples—New York, assorted, per brl, $3.75a4.50; do, Fancy Greenings, per brl, $4.50a5.00. Asparagus—Charleston, per bunch, prime, 50a75c. Beets—Florida, new, per bunch, 4a5c., Broccoli—Norfolk, per brl, 65a80c. Cabbage—New York State, large Danish, per ton, $12.00a14.00; do, new Florida, per crate, $1.00a1.50. Carrots—Native, per bu. box, 45a50c. Celery—Native, per bunch, 2½a3½c; do, Florida, per box, $2.50a3.10. Eggplants—Florida, per crate, $3.50a4.00. Green peas—Florida, per basket, $2.50a3.00. Horseradish—Native, per box, 75c.a$1.00. Lettuce—North Carolina, per half-barrel basket, 75c.a$1.25; do, Florida, per half-barrel basket, $1.00a1.75. Onions—Maryland and Pennsylvania, yellow, per bu, $1.25a1.40; do, Western, yellow, per bu, $1.25a$1.40. Oranges—Florida, per box, as to size, $2.25a3.25. Oysterplants—Native, per bunch, 1½a2c. Radishes—Florida, per bunch, long, 1½a2c. Spinach—Native, per bu box, 35a45c. Spring Onions, per 100 bunches, 75a80c. Strawberries—Florida, per quart, refrigerator, 20a25c; do, open crate, 12a15c. String Beans—Florida, per basket, $2.25a3.00. Tomatoes—Florida, per six-basket carrier, fancy, $3.25a3.75.

Potatoes.—White—Maryland and Pennsylvania, per bu, No. 1, 75a80c; do, seconds, 65a70c; do, New York, per bu, best stock, 80a85c; do, Western, per bu, prime, 80a85c. Sweets—Eastern Shore, Virginia, per truck brl, $2.50a2.75; do, Maryland, per brl, fancy, $2.75a3.00. Yams—North Carolina, per brl, No. 1, $1.50a1.75.

Provisions and Hog Products.—Bulk clear rib sides, 9½c; bulk clear sides, 9½c; sugar-cured breasts, small, 10½c; sugar-cured breasts, 12 lbs and over, 10¼c; sugar-cured shoulders, extra broad, 10½c; sugar-cured California hams, 8½c; hams, canvased or uncanvased, 12 lbs and over, 12c; refined lard, tierces, barrels and 50-lb cans gross, 10¼c.

Butter—Separator, 28a29c; gathered cream, 24a25c; imitation, 20a21c; prints, 1-lb., 28a29c; rolls, 2-lb., 28a29c; dairy prints, Md., Pa. and Va., 26a27c.

Eggs, Western Maryland and Pennsylvania, per dozen, —a16c; Eastern Shore (Maryland and Virginia), per dozen, —a16c; Virginia, do, —a16c; West Virginia, 15½a16: Western, —a16c; Southern, per dozen, 15½a16c; guinea, per doz, —a—. Duck—Eastern Shore, fancy, do, 31a32c; do, Western and Southern, do, 30a31c; do, small and dirty, do, —a29c. Goose, per dozen, 45a50c.

Cheese—New Cheese, large, 60 lbs, 12 to 12½c; do, flats, 37 lbs, 12⅞c to 13c; picnics, 23 lbs, 12¾a13¼c.

Live and Dressed Poultry—We quote: Turkeys—Hens, choice, —a16c; do, young toms, choice, —a14c. Chickens—Hens, 12a12½c; old roosters, each, 25a30c; ducks, fancy, large, 13a14c; do, muscovy and mongrels, 11a13c. Geese—Western, each, 50a70c. Guinea fowls, each, 15a20c. Dressed Poultry—Turkeys, hens, good to choice, 17a—c; do, hens and young toms, mixed, good to choice, 16a—. Ducks—Good to choice, 14a15c. Chickens—Young, good to choice, 13a14; do, mixed, old and young, 12a12½c. Geese—Good to choice, 10a13c. Capons—Fancy, large, 17a18c; do, good to choice 15a16c.

Live Stock.

Chicago.—Cattle—Good to prime steers, $6.75a7.10; poor to medium, $4.25a6.50; stockers and feeders, $2.50a5.00; cows, $1.25a5.50; heifers, $2.50a6.00; canners, $1.25a2.40; calves, $3.00a6.85; Texas-fed steers, $5.00a6.00. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $6.10a6.50; good to choice heavy, $6.40a6.55; rough heavy, $6.10a6.35; light, 5.90a6.30; bulk of sales, $6.15a6.35. Sheep—Steady to 10c higher; lambs, steady to 10c higher; good to choice wethers, $5.20a5.60; Western sheep, $4.75a$6.00; native lambs, $4.00a6.00.

East Liberty—Cattle, choice, $6.60a6.75; prime, $6.20a6.40; good, $5.50a5.90. Hogs active; prime heavies, $6.70a6.75; best mediums, $6.70a6.75; heavy Yorkers, $6.50a6.60; light do, $6.35a6.45; pigs, $6.00a6.20; roughs, $5.00a6.20. Sheep steady; best wethers, $5.65a5.80; culls and common, $2.50a3.50. Veal calves, $7.50a$8.00.

LABOR AND INDUSTRY

Three millions of artificial teeth are used each year.

Canning of fruits and vegetables is Maryland's biggest industry.

Pittsburg's 1,400 painters accepted a 40-cents-an-hour compromise.

Five unions are to be chartered in Porto Rico next month, with 500 members.

Pennsylvania silk mills have been organized, with a capital of nearly $2,000,000.

A dispute between teamsters' unions threatens to divide Chicago labor ranks.

Deep-laid Scheme.

Kraftee—Henry, while you're at the telephone, just tell my wife I'll bring Mr. Topnotch home to dinner with me tonight.

Clerk—Beg pardon, sir, but Mr. Topnotch is out of town today, and won't be back.

Kraftee—I know it, but I feel as if I'd like to have just one good, square meal.

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 is 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 surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Circulars sent free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Bank of France can compel its customers to accept in gold one-fifth of any money drawn from the bank.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Some people make mountains out of mole hills, and others just make a bluff.

Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists', 25c. Sample mailed Free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y

It is better to have a good ear for music than a bad voice for it.

Earliest Russian Millet.

Will you be short of hay? If so, plant a plenty of this prodigally prolific millet. 5 to 8 tons of rich hay per acre. Price, 50 lbs., $1.90; 100 lbs., $3.00; low freights. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. A

The helm of a ship has a stern duty to perform.

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.

The butcher may not be funny, but he does a lot of cutting up.

Each package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE colors more goods than any other dye and colors them better too. Sold by all druggists.

The successful diplomat realizes that truth must be handled with care.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900

Even an automobile entails running expenses.

Peculiar to Itself.

This applies to St. Jacobs Oil used for fifty years. It contains ingredients that are unknown to any one but the manufacturers and their trusted employees. Its pain killing properties are marvellous, as testified to by the thousands of once crippled human beings now made well and free from pain by its use. St. Jacobs Oil has a record of cures greater than all other medicines. Its sales are larger than those of any other proprietary medicine and ten times greater than all other embrocations, oils and liniments combined, simply because it has been proved to be the best.

Weak and Sickly Children

Who, perhaps, have inherited a weak digestion, continually subject to stomach troubles, loss of flesh and general weakness, can be made healthy and strong by the use of Vogeler's Curative Compound. Every doctor who is at all up to date will say that Vogeler's Curative Compound will make the blood pure and rich, bring colour to the cheeks, and put on flesh where health demands it. Children who have been weak and sickly since birth should be treated with small doses of Vogeler's Curative Compound, from two to five drops, twice daily, most satisfactory results will follow. It is the best of all medicines, because it is made from the formula of a great living physician.

Sample bottle free on application to the proprietors, St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, Md.

Corn

removes from the soil large quantities of

Potash.

The fertilizer applied, must furnish enough Potash, or the land will lose its producing power.

Read carefully our books on crops—sent *free*.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

150 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 1000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

20 kinds of rarest lettuce radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
12 splendid best sorts,
65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Teosinte and Pea Oat and Bromus and Spelts, onion seed at 60c. a pound, etc., all only for 16c. in stamps. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

WHERE DOCTORS FAIL

To Cure Woman's Ills, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds. Mrs. Pauline Judson Writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Soon after my marriage two years ago I found myself in constant pain. The doctor said my womb was turned, and this caused the pain with considerable inflammation. He prescribed for me for

MRS. PAULINE JUDSON,
Secretary of Schermerhorn Golf Club,
Brooklyn, New York.

four months, when my husband became impatient because I grew worse instead of better, and in speaking to the druggist he advised him to get **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** and **Sanative Wash.** How I wish I had taken that at first; it would have saved me weeks of suffering. It took three long months to restore me, but it is a happy relief, and we are both most grateful to you. Your Compound has brought joy to our home and health to me."—MRS. PAULINE JUDSON, 47 Hoyt Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

It would seem by this statement that women would save time and much sickness if they would get Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and also write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free and always helps.

THE BEST WATERPROOF CLOTHING IN THE WORLD

BEARS THIS TRADE MARK

MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW

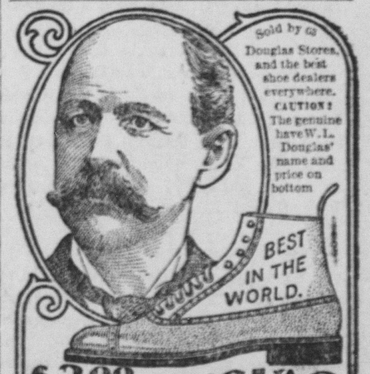
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES

ON SALE EVERYWHERE

CATALOGUES FREE

SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 45



Sold by 60 Douglas Stores, and the best shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price on bottom

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898 on 148,766 Pairs.
1899 = 808,182 Pairs.
1900 = 1,259,754 Pairs.
1901 = 1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world.

W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes placed side by side with $5.00 and $6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary $3.00 and $3.50 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Corona Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo.

Fast Color Eyelets and Always Black Heels Used.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equalled at any price.

Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog free.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

R·I·P·A·N·S

I had been troubled a year, off and on, with constipation, biliousness and sick headaches. One day a friend asked me what the trouble was. When I told him he recommended Ripans Tabules. That evening I got a box, and after the second box I began to feel so much relief that I kept on with them. I have Ripans Tabules always in the house now and carry a package of them in my pocket.

At druggists.

The Five-Cent packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Estab. '82 **SCALES** of every description. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for prices. JESSE HARDEN 109 S. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. B N U 13. IT PAYS

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS