THIS OLD COUNTRY.

food times or bad times, we're with this country still-With her on the mountain top, or slidin'

down the hill ! Don't care how corn's a sellin'-if cotton's tears.

thing for him.

before her.

"Nothing for you to-day."

asked him presently.

-privately?")

where you are.

don't you?"

back."

which lined the walls.

hands above her heart.

eves to his dark ones.

from what a man's shanty is-

But she stayed his compliments.

again, won't you, for Rube's sake?"

"Surely, Paul Harding, for Rube's

With that soft glance burning in

his brain and those gentle words puls-

ing in his ears, "Beauty" Paul swnng

Yet Paul seemed loath to go. He

pulled his long, tawny mustache,

jingled his spurred boots upon the

floor, and continued to stare through

the pigeon-hole window at the girl, as

"Anything I can do for you?" she

"No," Paul said slowly, taking in

every detail of the girl's pretty figure,

clad in a cotton frock of gentian blue.

'But might I speak to you one minute

"You can say what you've got to say

He stared silently, first at his boots,

and as his eyes wandered up they lit

on the snowy shelves of bright and

that we know !

Sood times or bad times, we're with this conntry still_

Every time we feel her shake, we have a friendly chill !

Don't care how things is goin'-nor how the tempests blow.

This here old country, brethren, is the best one that we know !

Good times or bad times, we're with this country still-

With her when we sow the grain, an' when we go to mill !

Don't care what's in the future-we'll whisshe flitted about her usual business. tleas we go.

For this old country, brethren, is the best one that we know !

-Atlanta Constitution.

MARY VERNER'S ROMANCE.



were swiftly enveloping the Great White canyon. Mary Verner pulled down the little window of the postoffice of which she was the mistress. swept the contents of the my shanty. I saw Rube three days narrowcounter into a drawer.

which she locked, then, pinning a broad-leaved hat above the brown curls that clustered about her brow, she passed out of her log cabin into the fresh, sweet, evening sir.

As she reached the low fence which ran before her house a hurried footstep sounded through the gathering gloom, and a man's voice said :

"Is that you, Mary, my girl? You look little more than a ghost under the shadow of those bushes.

The girl-young and slender and dart, tail and strong as a giant, clad graceful as a fawn-ran out into the lonely road.

"You've kept your promise, dearest, and come to see me," she cried, as tress, who laid a slender white hand in she threw herself into the arms of her his great palm and lifted her violet having reconsidered all the circumlover.

Reuben Halse kissed the red lips so frankly offered him before he spoke. sake, you may look after me when I "Yes, Mary, I've kept my promise, can't look after myself."

but I've come to say 'good-by!'" "Good-by-good-by?'You're going away? You're going to leave meyour sweetheart-your wife that is to himself into his peaked saddle and be?" She clasped her arms closely sent his horse full speed down the hill about him and trembled like a leaf. to Ffolliott's saloon.

"My dear little girl, don't crydon't grieve. You've been my sweet- lowing Sunday Paul dressed himself heart, faithful and true, but we can in his best, brought a little two- Coleridge.

week. Mary's cheeks, never very full be standing treat at Ffolliott's that night for the last time. The bar was soon crowded, for the "Beauty" was of color, had grown pale and heavy, and blue lines beneath her large eyes told of sleepless nights and many just the song-singing, yarn-telling, whisky-drinking scamp who would be Yet, Paul Harding-"Beauty" Paul, popular among the wild crew, especially as he stood treat so long as the baras he was called in the canyon-thought high or low, This old country, brethren, is the best one he clattered up to the door of the Paul was full of light Paul was full of liquor-he had

postoffice one morning, and asked the drunk Mary's health with every man young postmistress if there was anyin the place-and he was also full of luck for once in a way. A pile of He watched, with his handsome gold lay before him on the table and he was just proposing another round dark eyes, her small white fingers go in Mary's honor, when big Bill Redthrough the letters lying on the counter fern strode in and was greeted with a But she finally shook her head. shout of "Halloo, Bill, you back! What luck, pard?"

"Luck, my lads! I leave luck to fools and deadbeats. I've been working and, thank God, I've worked for something. I've put my sweat and muscle into the ground and I've struck ore! None of your dust or pockets, but a vein as broad as an ox's back and as long as a river, and so I've come back with Rube-'

Paul looked up with a start. His eyes flashed and he seemed to grow sober in a moment as the situation presented itself. Here was he drunk in a gambling hell on the eve of his marriage with Mary and Rube had come back.

"What did you say?" he muttered. "I said Rube and I had come back. simple utensils and shining saucepans | But don't let me disturb the game." "The game is up !" cried Paul with

"How different you keep your place an oath as he struck the table and made the money jingle.

"Had bad luck, ch?" said Bill. "You live down by the Blue Pools, "Sorry for you."

"Keep your sorrow to yourself and "Yes, next to Reuben Halse till his your partner, Reuben Halse."

place was burnt out and he came into "Come, come," said Bill, good humoredly, have a drink; I'm standing treat, and as to Rube, here's his health "You saw Rube?" Mary clasped her and Mary's!"

"I'm standing treat!" shouted Paul, springing up. "Have a drink with me!" And with this he flung his "Yes. He and his chums passed through Long Tom's ranch. I've been out there this two months past helping liquor in Bill's face and made a rush him brand and count the cattle. Rube | at him.

told me that you and he had parted A pistol flashed, a pale blue puff of and the reason why. He asked me to smoke died in the hotair, and "Beauty" look after you a bit. You see, we'd Paul lay stone dead on Ffolliott's been good pals, and I'd like to do him floor.

a turn when he's gone under. You Some of them went up to the postwill let me look after you now and office to break the news to Mary. There was a light in the window, and The handsome cowboy, straight as a by it they saw Rube and she sitting talking. Quietly, and with bowed in the picturesquely rough clothes of heads, they left the cottage and re-his calling, bent like a reed before the turned to Ffolliott's without fulfilling tiny blue-clad figure of the post-mis- their mission.

Next day a rough-and-ready jury, stances of the case and with due appreciation of Bill Redfern's well known prowess as a dead shot, decided that Paul had courted on purpose a certain death, and they returned a verdict of "suicide while of unsound mind."-Chicago Times.

It was for Rube's sake that the fol-A rogue is a roundabout fool .-

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

No bird of prey has the gift of song. It is estimated that the crow will destroy 700,000 insects every year.

Astronomers claim that there are over 7,500,000 comets in the solar system alone.

South American agriculturists are experimenting with an electric drying machine for wheat. Mosquitoes inject a poison into the wounds they inflict in order to make

the blood thin enough to flow through their throats. It is said that the flesh on the forequarters of the beaver resembles that

of land animals, while that on the hindquarters has a fishy taste. A new garbage crematory has just

been successfully tested in Chicago in the presence of some New York experts and the Mayor of Chicago.

Cast iron blocks are being tried in some of the most frequented streets of Paris, instead of the granite blocks usually placed alongside tramway rails.

Voluntary muscles are almost always red; involuntary muscles are generally white, the most notable exception in the latter case being the heart.

Professor Weinek, of the Imperial Observatory at Prague, devoted 225 hours to his drawing of the lunar crater Copernicus. It is from a negative made at the Lick Observatory, California.

Hiram Maxim, the flying machine man, says he will not consider his invention complete until he can have it under perfect control at a point so high that it can neither be seen nor heard by gunners underneath.

Cellar moulds on apples-often un-noticeable-consists of more or less poisonous fungi. Physicians say they have traced cases of diphtheria to the eating of it. All fruits and vegetables should be carefully cleaned, or peeled, at least, if to be eaten raw.

Flammarion, the French astronomer, remarks that our planet, if it were as near to the sun as it is to the moon, would melt like wax under the heat from the solar surface, which is composed of "a stratum of luminous dust that floats upon an ocean of very dense gas."

A butterfly, which was found in a dormant state under a rock in the mountains of California, and which is believed to have lived thousands of years, or since the close of one of the later geographical periods, is now in the Smithsonian Institution. When found it was believed to be the only living representative of its species in existence

It has been decided to use petroleum as locomotive fuel on the Baltic Railroad, which is significant, because this line is almost the most distant of any in Russia from the oil wells. Great reservoirs are to be built in St. Petersburg and Reval and three other stations, which will hold in the aggregate about 5,000,000 gallons. Dr. Foehner, of Berlin, has examined some 70,000 sick domestic animals in the past seven years, and of this number only 281 suffered from tuberculosis. The parrots were relatively the most frequently affected, twenty-five per cent. of those coming under his care being tuberculous. Of the cats, only one per cent. showed symptoms of the disease.

SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR DECEMBER 9.

Lesson Text: "Christ Preaching by Parables," Luke vill., 4-15-Golden Text: Lake vili., 11-Commentary.

4. "And when much people were gathered together and were come to Him out of every city He spake by a parable." In Math. xili., 2, and Mark iv., 1, it is written that He sat in a ship, and the multitude stood on the shore while He taught them. In Math. xiii., 1, it is said that He went out of the house and as said that he went out of the house and sat by the seasida. This going out of the house may be suggestive of His turning from the house of Israel because of their turning against Him, for we read in Math. xii., 14, that they held a council to destroy Him, and it was not till after this that they were worth the results.

it was not till after this that they were taught by parables. The light is never taken from those who are willing to receive it. 5. "A sower went out to sow his seed, and as he sowed some fell by the wayside, and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it." In verse 11 and 12 we have His own explanation of verse 5 and will therefore take them here and so on through the lesson. The seed is the word through the lesson. The seed is the word of God. In I Pet. 1., 23, it is called incor-ruptible seed which liveth and abideth for-ever. In Math. xili., 87, He that so weth the good seed is the Son of man, but in the next verse the good seed is the children of the kingdor

6, "And some fell upon a rock, and as soon as it was strung up it withered away because it lacked moisture." Matthew and Mark say it had not much earth and withered when the sun was up because it had no

18. Here is the explanation of the seed on the rocky soil. Compare Math xill, 20, 21, and Mark iv., 10, 17. These church-go-ers receive the word with joy, possibly talk it ever on the way home and at the dinner table, but some one says something against the preacher, a slander old or new, or per-haps one says that higher criticism has disposed of the wole passage which the preach-er spoke from, and the foundation of his remarks are thus swept away. Or perhaps pext day in the store or office the hearer talks of the good sermon of yesterday and is laughed at by his fellows, who want to know when he turned his back on them and how soon he intends to depart for the foreign field. Thus he is offended, and satan conquers.

quers. 7. "And some fell among thorns, and the thorns sprang up with it and choked it." Mark iv., 7., says it yielded no truit. 16. This verse, with Math. xiii., 22, and Mark iv., 18, 19, gives light on the thorny ground hearers. These seemed to be really saved people. The failure with them is frait not salvation. The cares and riches and pleasures of this life, with the lusts of other things, choke the word, and they bring no things, choke the word, and they bring no fruit to perfection. There are many who think that if they can only make sure of heaven that is everything, and having re-ceived Jesus as their Saviour they are bur-dened with business or household cares or cented with business or household cares or carried way with pleasures or other things, as studies or pursuits of various kinds. They accept Jesus as Saviour, but not as Lord. They expect to crown Him Lord of all when they get to heaven, but know nothing of it here. They are described in I Cor. iii., 15, as losing their works and saved as by a fire. They are not abiding in Him for fruit bear-ing and would be ashamed if He should

come (I John ii., 28 : John xv.). 8. "And other fell on good ground and sprang up and bare fruit an hundredfold. And when He had said these things he cried, He that hath ears to hear let him hear." Matthew and Mark say that this seed brought ne thirty, some sixty and some a hundredfold.

15. This, with Math. xtil., 23, and Mark iv., 20, leave us in no doubt as to who are meant by the good ground. The honest and good heart must indicate the new heart born good heart must indicate the new neart form from above, which was probably also in the inst class of hearers. These hear the word and receive it and keep it and with patience bring forth fruit to the praise of His name who redeemeth them. While all true bewho redeemeth them. While all true be-lievers are equally sanctified in Christ by his one offering (Heb. x., 10, 14), it is equally true that we are daily being sanctified as to our daily life by His word of truth (John xvii., 17). All God's dealings with His people are in order that they may bear more fruit, for He is glorified when we bear much fruit (John xv., 5, 8). To this end we must remember that Jesus said in this connection, "Without Me or apart from Me ye can do nothing," or, as in Hos. xiv., 8, "From Me is thy fruit found." If we, as believers, ever find ourselvers trying to abide or trying to bear fruit, we may be sure that we are not right, for quietly as the branch abddes in the vine and as quietly as the vine bears fruit, through its branches so quietly will God by His Spirit bear fruit through us in Jesus's name when we are fully yielded to Him. We need not plan anything for Him, for "we are His workmanship, created in Christ Jesuss unto good works, which God hath before prepared that we should walk in them" (Eph. pared, that we should walk in them" (Eph. if., 10). If we simply and whole heartedly yield to Him, He will work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure those things which are well pleasing in His sight (Phil. it., 13; Heb. xii., 21). Some have not ears to hear these things. They are wise and prudent in their own estimation and want to know why God carse us brains and want to know why God gave us brains and common sense if He did not want us to be self-reliant and plan and work out things for

A Girl Angered at Her Mother Dies. The people of Athol, Mass., are busily discussing what could have been the cause of the death of Carrie Eddy, thirteen years old, which occurred on Sunday. It was a case that baffled the skill and care of the town's best physicians. The origin of the trouble seemed to be a fit of ill temper caused by the refusal of her mother to grant her permission to attend an evening's entertainment. The girl refused to speak to her mother, and as time passed the power of speech seemed to leave her, and she commenced to scream, and continued to do so, in spite of heavy doses of morphine and the efforts of several physicians. A dose of laudanum was finally administered and the girl sank into a stupor. from which no human power could arouse her. Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

Fire Prevents Malaria,

"I once knew a family in Missouri," said a man returned from the West. "who seemed to have avery effective. simple preventive for chills and fever. All the neighbors about suffered from ague, but these folks, with a house full of children, escaped it. I always ascribed it to the fact that a hearth fire was lighted every day, winter or summer, about dusk, so that the damp of evening was taken from the atmosphere indoors. The neighbors took no such precaution."-New York Journal.

Well Put.

"It makes me mouraful to think," said an old veteran of the G. A., "that this good, right arm of mine which carried a musket in a hundred fights, should now be all doubled up and out of shape with rheumatism." "Well look here, where have you been living all this time, that you don't know St. Jacobs Oll will cure you." And straightway he went for a bottle, and lo : he was cured also. The straight way is the sure way for the accomplishment of any good in this life, and the seeking of the great remedy for the cure of pain is surely the best way. Ask those who have been benefited and they will put you straight

A bed, supper and breakfast in Paris in 1452 cost about fifty cents.

- Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Boot cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.
- Henry VIII. paid the equivalent of \$17 in

ur money for a dog.

How's This !

Hew's This ! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHEXEY & Co., Props., 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. Wher & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINYAN & MARVIN, Wholesale

Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act-ing directly upon the blood and mucous sur-laces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Trestimonials free.

Why Put Off

taking medicine until you are sick? You can keep a box of Ripans Tabules in the house and at the first signs of a headache or bilious at-tack a single tabule will relieve you.

FORTIFY Feeble Lungs Against Winter with

WISE WORDS.

The strong man's voice broke and bright colors, to Mary's door and died into silence.

"Go on; tell me the worst," sobbed the girl in his arms.

san I tell you?"

Mary drew apart from her lover and away his days and his health in the steadied her trembling form against Great White canyon. Paul Harding the garden fence.

'Some one has robbed you of the reverence for women-at least had too boying hands toward the man before her, life. who only bowed his head and shuffled his feet in the thick white dust.

misfortune," and once more she crept dawn. to his side.

But Reuben thrust her from him. crime. Your little savings, those few | caparisoned horse nor "Beauty" Paul coins you've starved and scraped to himself could wheedle her out. She keep, lie there."

He pointed with his lean, brown with one of Ffolliott's lot. She, howhand down the canyon to where, ever, relented and forgave him on his amidst a dense mass of foliage, a few promise to amend for her sake. lights twinkled.

Mary staggered.

"Down there? At Ffolliott's !"

all at faro last night."

For a moment no sound but the evening breeze whispering among the creepers and bushes and the harsh note of a night bird broke the silence. Then a woman's voice, tender and low and full of tears, murmured; "Rube, dear Rube, I forgive you."

Reuben Halse flung his arms above his head and gave a little cry.

"Don't, Mary, don't. 1 rather you would strike me!"

leave the canyon that night.

and Joe the Portugee are going, too, her and will do again. She placed her graces to learning.-Chesterfield. We're all broke, and may as well hand in his and, with her heart full of starve out there," and he waved his Rube Halse, she promised to marry hand toward the wide forest land of Paul-for his soul's sake. worthy to have you.'

One kiss on her brow, then a clatter | winter snows. of galloping hoofs, and Mary Verner

had left the Great White canyon for a Paul informed the "boys" he would Digest.

wheeled cart, gay with bells and asked her to drive out with him. The day was fair, and "Beauty'

Paul amused her with stories of Rube "Listen, dear. You know that lately and when they came to an end he told things have gone wrong with me. The her of his own home, in the heart of a bit of money I'd saved for our wedding green county in England. He made in the fall was stolen, and then the her laugh with his tales of college sabin I'd built for you down by the life, and shudder with his description Blue Pools was burnt. Still there was of the campaign in Egypt, which he the farm stock and your little purse had gone through. Only he did not of savings left, but the drought has tell her how he, an English gentleskilled the stock and-oh, Mary, how man and a gallant officer, came to be loasing and drinking and gambling

-degraded as he was, and lacking in

money I gave you. Oh! my poor much respect for the little post-mis-She stretched forth her pity- tress to tell her that black page in his The day was an entire success, but

it left a bitter after-taste in Mary's "Tel' me, Reuben, tell me how it mouth when she heard the next mornhappened. Ab, surely you are not ing that Paul had spent the night at thinking I shall blame you for such a Ffolliott's, drinking and brawling till

The next Sunday Mary shut herself within her log cabin, and neither the "'Twas no misfortune; 'twas a blue sky nor the gay cart and smartly would not be seen, she said sternly,

As weeks and months went by, and the green of the canyon changed to red and gold, Paul found that, if he "Aye, lass-at Ffolliott's! I lost it was to "look after" Mary, he had to give up the saloon.

And, indeed, for a space, Ffolliott's knew him not; till one October morning his allowance-the money which bought his family freedom from his disgraceful presence-arrived from England. For the next week Ffolliott's was a pandemonium, with the "Beauty" as presiding demon.

Mary heard of it and refused to

Arizona, "as in this canyon here. All through that long, bitter winter Don't sob so, my girl, you'll break my she held to her promise. At Christheart. I'm not worth a tear from mas he broke from her control, and Petersburg, and it is possible to go your pretty eyes or a choke in your she did not speak to him for days, but from one place to the other in four white throat. But, Mary, you might she ended by forgiving. When he was and a half days. In building part of pray for me sometimes, and when with Mary he vowed not to set foot in the line the men had often to carry yon're married to a good chap as Ffolliott's again, never to taste another their food with them, and sometimes don't go to Ffolliott's and neglect his drop of whisky, nor look at a card. had to be lowered in baskets in order farm for the tables and the bar, think But once beyond the sound of her low to prepare the track. In draining of me, who loved you, but was not voice, the touch of her small hand, a bog sixty miles wide, both engineers

Reuben Halse and his companion opportunity suggested a carouse and bought for the purpose.-Literary

Rank and riches are chains of gold, but still chains. --- Ruffini.

Of all virtues, justice is the best; valor without it is a pest.-Waller. In the meanest hut is a romance, if

von but knew the hearts there .-- Van Ense. Clear writers, like clear fountains,

do not seem so deep as they are .--Landor.

What is birth to a man if it be a stain to his dead ancestors to have left such an offspring.-Sir P. Sidney. There is as much responsibility in imparting your own secrets as in keeping those of your neighbor. -Darley. Enough; here is a world of love;

no more we ask to know; the hand will guide thy ways above that shaped thy task below .- O. W. Holmes.

Gloom and sadness are poison to us. the origin of hysterics, which is a disease of the imagination caused by vexation and supported by fear .-Sevigne.

Men perished in winter winds till one smote fire from flintstones coldly hiding what they held, the red spark treasured from the kindling sun .-Edwin Arnold.

Perhaps some habitant of far-off star, born to the heritage of loftier powers, although we cannot scan his glowing world, yet surveys ours .- M. E. W. Sherwood.

Not by appointment do we meet delight or joy; they heed not our expectancy; but 'round some corner of the street of life, they on a sudden greet us with a smile. -Gerald Massey. Should one tell you that a mountain had changed its place, you are at liberty to doubt it; but if any one tells you that a man has changed his character, do not believe it .- Mohamet.

I join behavior with learning, becourse it is almost as necessary; and speak to or look at him. Then it was they should always go together for that he flung himself before her one their mutual advantage. Mere learn-The stars twinkled their diamond day, and prayed her to save him from ing without good breeding is pedaneyes on the man and girl as they said that from which he was powerless to try, and good breeding without learnfarewell. For Reuben had settled to save himself-from drink and dice and ing is but frivolous; whereas, learnbad companions. And she did what ing adds solidity to good breeding, "Bill Redfern, One-Eyed Sammy other good women have done before and good breeding gives charms and

Difficult Railway Building.

The Siberian railway has now been opened to Omsk, 2200 miles from St. and his resolutions melted like the and men had for some time to live in huts built on piles, which could be

The eve of their marriage day ar- approached only in boats. Mosquitoes was free to go back into her log cabin rived and with it Paul's allowance were so plentiful that the men had to and sob out her heart till the dawn, from England. The occasion and the wear masks, of which 4000 were

A Horse's Sense of Locality.

About the year 1856, says the Lewiston Journal, a little colt was born on a farm in Aroostook County, in the State of Maine, a colt that was soon sold away from the place, to come shortly after into the possession of a physician in the town of Houlton, who at the opening of the Civil, War went "to the front," taking with him for cavalry service the colt, that had now reached maturity. Through all the vicissitudes of a five years' campaign this horse followed the fortunes of his master, being wrecked on the Red River expedition and suffering various other disasters, to return at the close of the war to the State of Maine, across which he carried his master horseback until the town of Houlton was again reached.

On the journey through Aroostook County the road traversed lay past the farm where some ten years before this horse was born. Neither his life between the shafts of a doctor's gig nor five years of war campaigning had caused him to lose his bearings, and when he reached the lane that led up to the old farm house he turned up to the house as confidently as though he had been driven away from it but a half hour before.

Disinfecting a Room.

A writer in the Medical Magazine who has witnessed the Berlin method of disinfecting a room describes the cleansing of an apartment in which a child had died of diphtheria : "Four men were engaged. After everything that could be subjected to steam without detriment had been removed to the disinfecting station, all the things were removed from the walls, and the men began rubbing these with bread. Ordinary German loaves are used, forty-eight hours old. The loaves are cut into substantial chunks about six inches square, the back of each piece consisting of the crust, thus allowing of a good purchase. The walls are systematically attacked with strokes from above downward, and there can be do question as to its efficacy in cleaning them, nor does the operation take as long as one would imagine. The crumps are swept up and burned. After this the walls are thoroughly sprinkled with a five per cent. carbolic acid solution. The floor is washed with a two per cent. carbolic acia solution, and all the polished woodwork and ornaments as well."

His giory. 9. "And His disciples asked Edm, saying, What might this parable be?" In Mark iv., 10, it is written that "when He was along 10, it is written that "whon He was alone they that were about Him with the twelve asked of Him the parable." So in Mark xill., 3. 4, we find that Peter, James, John and Andrew asked Him privately about certain matters. He still has an inner circle of disciples to whom He tells many things which He cannot tell to all. He is things which He cannot tell to all. He is not partial. He is no respecter of persons, but all do not come equally close to Him in whole-hearted surrender. All limitations and hindrances are on our side, not on His. 10. "And He said, Unto you it is given to know the mysteries of the kingdom of God, but to others in parables, that seeing they might not see and hearing they might not understand." This is not as somethink, who suppose that He taught in parables in order to make His teachings more plain. Ob-serve, He says that they might not see and not understand. He had taught them plain-ly and without parables until they refused Him and sought to kill Him, but now that the kingdom is to be postponed till His re-turn He tells in parables the characteristics of this present age, known as the period of of this present age, known as the period of the mystery of the kingdom. A parable is like the shell of a nut, as one has said. It keeps the kernel from the indolent and for diligent.—Lesson Helper.

Urges People to Leave Cities. President A. B. Stickney addressed a large audience at the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, Des Moines, Iowa, under the auspices of the Commercial Exchange. Mr. Sickney spoke upon the conditions precedent to the revival of business, and his address will be printed in pamphlet form and given wide circula-tion. The central thought of the address was that too many laborers have rushed into

was that too many laborers have rushed into the cities, and that an equilibrium must be restored by reducing the size of farms and bettering the methods of agriculture. Mr. Stickney then discussed the economi-cal size of farms and the possibilities of small farms. The magnitude of the migra-tion to farms in 1878-82 was discussed. Recent great business disasters were con-fined to cities and urban occupations, he said. A migration to the farms was pro-dicted. He discussed some of the objections to country life, and how they may be objections dicted. He discussed some of the objections to country life, and how they may be obviated.

Business Improving Generally. A gradual improvement is noticeable in nearly all branches of business.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minut Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. Zic. a bottle

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, tives freshness and clearness to the complex-on and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

Good Words for Hood's

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for three years with good results. I can truly

recommend it for rbeumatism, indigestion, catarrh and a host of other ills My catarrh trouble has decreased in my head and throat. and my other troubles have been Cured. My husband has

also taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has belped him much. I saw no-Mrs. H. Philbrick. tices in the papers of what Hood's Sarsaparilla had done for others and decided to try it. I found that it helped me at once.

Hood's state Cures

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