Subject: "Siege of Lucknow."

TEXT: "When thou shalt besiege a city a long time in making war against it to take it, thou shalt not destroy the trees thereo' by forcing an ax against them."-Deuterono-

The awfulest thing in war is besiegement, for to the work of deadly weapons it adds hunger and starvation and plague. Besiegement is sometimes necessary, but my text commands mercy even in that. The fruit trees must be spared because they afford food for man, "Thou shalt not destroy the food for man. "Thou shalt not destroy the food for man. "Thou shalt not destroy the trees thereof by forcing an ax against them." But in my recent journey round the world I found at Lucknow. India, the remains world I found at Lucknow besiegement of the ages, and I proceed to tell you that story for four great reasons—to show you what a hor rid thing war is and to make you all advocates for peace, to show you what genuine Christian character is under bombar lment, to put a coronation on Christian courage, and to show you how splendldly good people

As our train glided into the dimly lighted station I asked the guard, "Is this Lucknow?" and he answered, "Lucknow," at the pronunciation of which proper name strong emotions rushed through body, mind and scall

The word is a synonym of suffering, of cruelty, of heroism, of horror such as is suggested by hardly any other word. We have for thirty-five years been reading of the agonies there endured and the daring deeds there witnessed. It was my great desire to have some one who had witnessed the scenes transacted in Lucknow in 1857 conduct us over the place. We found just the man. He was a young soldier at the time the greatest mutiny of the ages broke out, and he was put with others inside the residency, which was a cluster of buildings making a fortress in which the representatives of the English Government lived and which was to be the scene of an endurance and a bombardment the story of which poetry and painting and history and secular and sacred eloquence have been trying to depict. Our escort not only had a good memory of what had happened, but had talent enough to rehearse the tragedy.

In the early part of 1857 all over India the natives were ready to break out in rebellion against all foreigners and especially against.

against all foreigners and especially against the civil and military representatives of the

English Government. A half dozen causes are mentioned for the realing of discontent and insurrection that was evinced throughout India. The most of these causes were mere pretexts. Greased cartridges were no doubt an exasperation. The grease ordered by the English Government to be used on these cartridges was at taken from cows or pieze and grease to the taken from cows or pigs, and grease to the Hindoos is unclean, and to bite these car-tridges at the loading of the guns would be an offense to the Hindoo religion. The leaders of the Hindoos said that these greased cartridges was only part of an at-tempt by the English Government to make the natives give up their religion; hence, unbounded indignation was aroused.

Another cause of the mutiny was that another large province of India had been annexed to the British empire, and thousands of officials in the employ of the King of that province were thrown out of position, and they were all ready for trouble making. Another cause was said to be the bad gov-

ernment exercised by some English officials

The simple fact was that the natives of India were a conquered race, and the English were the conquerors. For 100 years the British scepter had been waved over India, and the Indians wanted to break that scepter. There never had been any love or sym-pathy between the natives of India and the There is none now.

Before the time of the great mutiny the English Government risked much power in the hands of the natives. Too many of them manned the forts. Too many of them were in the Governmental employ. And now the time had come for a wide outbreak. The natives had persuaded themselves that they could send the English Government flying, and to accomplish it dagger and sword and firearms and mutilation and slaughter must do their worst.

do their worst.
It was evident in Lucknow that the natives were about to rise and put to death all the Europeans they could lay their hands on, and into the residency the Christian population of Lucknow hastened for defense from the tigers in human form which were growling for their victims. The occupants of the residency, or fort, were—military and

I suggest in one sentence some of the chief woes to which they were subjected when I say that these people were in the residency five months without a single change of clothing; some of the time the heat at 120 and 130 degrees, the place black with flies and all assembles. with flies and all a-squirm with vermin, firing of the enemy upon them ceasing neither day nor night; the hospital crowded with the dying, smallpox, scurvy, cholera, adding their work to that of shot and shell; women brought up in all comfort and never having known want, crowded and sacri-ficed in a cellar where nine children were born; less and less food; no water ex-cept that which was brought from a well under the enemy's fire, so that the water obtained was at the price of blood, the stench of the dead horses added to the effluvia of corpses, and all waiting for the moment when the army of 60,000 shricking Hindoo devils should break in upon the garrison of the residency, now reduced by wounds and sickness and death to 976 men, women and

"Call me early," I said, "to-morrow morning, and let us be at the residency before the sun becomes too hot." At 7 o'clock in the morning we left our hotel in Lucknow, and I said to our obliging, gentlemanly escort, "Please take us along the road by which Havelock and Outram came to the relief of the residency." That was the way we went, There was a solemn stillness as we approached the gate of the residency. Battered and torn is the masonry of the entrance. Signature of shot and punctuation of cannon ball all up and down and everywhere.

"Here to the left," said our escort, "are the remains of a building the first floor of which in other days had been used as a banthe remains of a building the first floor of which in other days had been used as a banqueting hall, but then was used as a hospital. At this part the amputations took place, and all such patients died. The heat was so great and the food so insufficient that the poor fellows could not recover from the loss of blood. They all died. Amputations were performed without chloroform. All the anaesthetics were exhausted. A fracture that in other climates and ander other circumstances would have come to easy convalescence here proved fatal. Yonder was Dr. Fayrer's house, who was surgeon of the place and is now Queen Victoria's doctor. This upper room was the officers' room, and there fir Henry Lawrence, our dear commander, was wounded. While he sat there a shell struck the room, and some one suggested that he had better leave the room, but he smiled and said, 'Lightning never strikes twice in the same place.' Hardly had he said this when another shell tore off histhigh, and he was carried dying into Dr. Fayrer's house on the other side of the road. Sir Henry Lawrence had been in poor health for a long time before the mutiny. He had been in the Indian service for years, and he had started for England to recover his health, but getting as lar as Bombay the English Government requested him to remain at least awhile, for he could not be spared in such dangerous times. He came here to Lucknow, and foreseeing the siege of this residency had filled many of the rooms with grain, without which the residency would have been obliged to surrender. There were also taken by him into this residency rice

and sugar and chargoal and fodder for the oxen and bay for the horses. But now, at the time when all the people were looking to him for wis lom and courage, Sir Henry

Our escort describes the scene, unique, tender, beautiful and overpowering, and while I stood on the very spot where the sighs and groans of the besieged and lacerated and broken hearted met the whiz of bullets, and the demoniac hiss of bursting shell, and the roar of batteries, my escort gave me

the particulars.
"As soon as Sir Henry was told that he had not many hours no live he asked the chaplain to administer to him the holy communion. He felt particularly anxious for the safety of the women in the residency, who, at any moment, might be subjected to the savages who howled around the residency, their breaking in only a matter of time unless re-enforcement should come. He would frequently say to those who sur-rounded his death couch 'Save the ladies. God help the poor women and chilladies. God heip the poor women and chil-dren! He gave directions for the desperate defense of the place. He asked forgiveness of all those whom he might unintentionally have neglected or offended. He left a message for all his friends. He forgot not to give directions for the care of his favorite horse. He charged his officers, saying: 'By no means surrender. Make no treaty or compromise with the desperadoes. Die fighting.' Hetook charge of the asylum he had established for the children of soldiers. He gave directions for his burial, saying: 'No nonsense, no fuss. Let ing: 'No nonsense, no fuss. Let me be buried with the men.' He dictated

his own epitaph, which I read above his tomb: 'Here lies Henry Lawrence, who tried to do his duty. May the Lord have mercy on his soul.' He said: 'I would like to have a passage of Scripture added to tae words on my grave, such as, "To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against Him." Isn't it from Daniel?" So as brave a man as "To the Lord England or India ever saw expired. The soldiers lifted the cover from his face and kissed him before they carried him The chaplain offered a prayer. they removed the great hero amid the rat-tling hail of the guns and put him down among other soldiers buried at the same All of which I state for the of those who would have us believe that the Christian religion is fit only for women in the eighties and children under seven. There was glory enough in that departure to halo

"There," said our escort, "Bob the Nailer did the work." "Who was Bob the Nailer?" "Oh, he was the African who sat at that point, and when any one of our men ventured across the road he would drop him by a rifle ball. Bob was a sure marks The only way to get across the road for water from the well was to wait until his gun flashed and then instantly cross before he had time to load. The only way we could get rid of him was by digging a mine under the house where he was hidden. When the house was blown up, Bob the Nailer went with it." I said to him, 'Had you made up your minds what you and the other sufferers would do in case the flends actually broke in?" "Oh, yes!" said my escort, "We had it all planned, for the probability was every hour for nearly five months that they would break in. You must remember it was 1890 against 60,000, and for the latter part of the time it was 900 against 60,000, and the residency and the earthworks around it were not put up for such an attack. It was only from the mercy of God that we were not massacred soon after the besiegement. We were resoon after the besiegement. We were re-solved not to allow ourselves to get into the hands of those desperadoes. You must re-member that we and all the women had heard of the butchery at Cawnpur, and we knew what deleat meant. If unable to hold out any longer we would have blown our-

was fuil. I know the exact number, for I counted their names on the roil. As one of the ladies wrote in her diary—speaking of these women she said, "They lay upon the floor fitting into each other like bits in a puzzle." Wives had obtained from their hyphands, the provides that the hyperstands that the hyperstands are latting in the provides that the hyperstands that the hyperstands are latting in the provides that the provides the provides the provides that the provides the pr puzzle." Wives had obtained from their husbands the promise that the husbands would shoot them rather than let them fall into the hands of these desperadoes. The women within the residency adoes. were kept on the smallest allowance that would maintain life. No opportunity of privacy. The death angel and the birth angel touched wings as they passed. Files, angel touched wings as they passed. Files, mosquitoes, vermin in full possession of the place, and these women in momentary expectation that the enraged savages would rush upon them, in a violence of which club and sword and torch and throat cutting would be the milder forms.

Our escort told us again and again of the bravery of these women. They did not despair. They encouraged the soldiery. They waited on the wounded and dying in the hospital. They gave up their stockings for holders of the grapeshot. They solaced each other when their children died. When a husband or father fell, such prayers of sympathy were offered as only women can offer. They endured without complaint. They prepared their own children for burial.

They were inspired for the men who stool at their posts fighting till they dropped.

Our escort told us that again and again news had come that Havelock and Outram were on the why to fetch these besigged ones out of their wretchednes. They had received a letter from Havelock rolled up in a quill and carried in the mouth of a disa quill and carried in the mouth of a dis-guised messenger, a letter telling them that he was on the way, but the next news was that Havelock had been compelled to re-treat. It was constant vaciliation between hope and despair. But one day they heard the guns of relief sounding nearer and nearer. Yet all the houses of Lucknow were contrasses filled with armed miscreasts and

nearer. Yet all the houses of Lucknow were fortresses filled with armed miscreants, and every step of Havelock and his army was contested—firing from housetops, firing from windows, firing from doorways.

I asked our friend if he thought that the world famous story of a Scotch lass in her delirium hearing the Scotch bagpipes advancing with the Scotch regiment was a true story. He said he did not know but that it story. He said he did not know but that it was true. Without this man's telling me I knew from my own observation that de-lirium sometimes quickens some of the fac-ulties, and I rather think the Scotch lass in her delirium was the first to hear the bagpipes. I decline to believe that class of people who would like to kill all the poetry of the world and banish all the fine sentiment. They tell us that Whitter's poem about Barbara Freitchie was founded on a delusion, and that Longfellow's poems immortalized things that never occurred. The Scotch lass did hear the slo-

"Were you present when Havelock came in?" I asked, for I could suppress the question no longer. His answer came "I was not at the moment present, but with some other young fellows I saw soldiers dancing while two highland pipers played, and I said, 'What is all this excite-

"What then happened?" I said to my escort. "Oh," he said, "that is impossible to tell. The earth was removed from the gate, and soon all the army of relief entered, and some of us laughed, and some cried, and some prayed, and some danced. Highlanders so dust covered and enough blood and wounds on their faces to make them unrecognizable snatched the babes out of their mothers' arms and kissed them and passed the babes along for other soltheir mothers' arms and kissed them and passed the babies along for other soldiers to kiss, and the wounded men crawled out of the hospital to join in the cheering, and it was wild jubilee until, the first excitement passed, the story of how many of the advancing army had been slain on the way began to have tearful effect, and the story of suffering that had been endured inside the fort, and the announcement to children that they were tatheriess, and to wives that they were widows, submerged the shouts of joy with wailing of agony.

wailing of agony. "But were you not embarrassed by the arrival of Havelock and 1400 men who brought no food with them?" He answered: "Of course we were put on smaller rations immediately in order that they might share with us, but we knew that the coming of his re-enforcement would help us to hold the place until further relief should come. Had not this first relief arrived as it did in a day or two at most and perhaps in any hour the besiegers would have broken in, and our end would have come. The Sepoys had dug six mines under the residency and would soon have exploded all."

After we had obtained a few builets that had been picked out of the wall, and a piece of the bombshell, we walked around the eloquent ruins and put cur hands into the sears of the shattered masonry and explored the cemetery inside the fort, where hundreds of the dead soldiers await the coming of the Lord of Hosts at the last day, and we could endure no more. My nerves were all a-tremble, and my emotions were wrung out, and I said, "Let us go." I had seen the residency at Lucknow the day before with a beloved missionary, and he told me many interesting facts cor cerning the besiegement of that place, but this morning I had seen it in company with one who in that awful 1857 of the Indian mutiny with his own fire had fought the be-siegers, and with his own ear had heard the yell of the miscreants as they tried to storm the walls, and with his own eyes had witnessed a scene of pang and sacrifice and endurance and bereavement and prowess and rescue which has made all this Lucknow fortress and its surroundings the Mount Cal-

ortress and its surroundings the mount car-yary of the nineteenth century.

On the following day, about four miles from the residency, I visited the grave of Havelock. The scenes of hardship and self sacrifice through which he had passed were too much for mortal endurance, and a few days after Havelock left the residency which he had reliaved he lay in a test adving. he had relieved he lay in a tent a-dying. while his son, whom I saw in London on my way here, was reading to the old hero the consolatory Scriptures. The telegraph wires had fold all Nations that Havewhere had told all Nations that Have-lock was sick unto death. He had received the message of congratulation from Queen Victoria over Lis triumphs and had been knighted, and such a reception as Eng-iand never gave to any man since Welling-ton came back from Waterloo awaited his return. But he will never again see his na-tive land. He has led his last army and planned the last battle. Yet he is to gain another victory. He declared it when in his last hours he said to General Outram: "I die happy and contented. I have for forty years so ruled my life that when death came

I might face it without fear. To die is gain." Indeed this was no new sentimentality with him. He once stated that in boyhood with four companions he was accustomed to seek the "seclusion of one of the dormitories for purposes of devotion, though certain in those days of being brand-ed as Methodists and canting hypocrites." out any longer we would have blown ourselves up and all gone out of life together."

"Show me," I said, "the rooms where the women and children staid during those awiul months." Then we crossed over and went down into the cellar of the residency, With a shudder of horror indescribable I entered the cellars where 622 women and children had been crowded until the whole floor righteous cause." He was accustomed to

A plain monument marks Havelock's grave, but the epitaph is as beautiful and comprehensive as anything I have ever seen, and I copied it then and there, and it is as follows. "Here rest the mortal remains of Henry Havelock, major general in the Brit-ish army and Knight Commander of the Bath, who died at Dilkoosha Lucknow of Bath, who died at Dilkoosha Lucknow of dysentry produced by the hardships of a campaign in which he achieved immortal fame, on the 24th of November, 1857. He was born on the 5th of April, 1795, at Bishops, Wermouth County, Durham, England. Entered the army 1815. Came to India 1823 and served there with little interruption till his death. He bore an honorable part in the wars of Burms, Afghanistan, the Mahratta campaign of 1843 and the Sutilj of 1845. Retained by adverse circumstances in subordinate position, it was the aim of his life to show that the profession of a Christian is consistent with the fullest discharge of the duties of a soldier. He commanded a division in the Persian recommended and the part of the division in the Persian recommended and the part of the division in the Persian recommended and the part of the division in the Persian recommended and the part of the division in the Persian recommended and the part of the division in the persian recommended and the part of the division in the persian recommended and the part of the division in the persian recommended and the persian r commanded a division in the Persian expedition of 1857. In the terrible convulsion of that year his genius an I character were at length fully developed and known to the world. Saved from shipwreck on the Cey-lon coast by the Providence which designed him for greater things, he was nominated to the command of the column destined to relieve the brave garrison of Lucknow.
This object, after aimost superhuman exertion, he, by the blessing of God, accomplished. But he was not spared to receive on earth the reward he so dearly earned. The Divine Master whom he earned. The Divine Master whom he served saw fit to remove him from the sphere of his labor in the moment of his greatest triumphs. He departed to his rest in humble but confident expectation of far greater rewards and honors which a grateful country was anxious to bestow. In him the skill of a commander, the courage and devotion of a soldier, the learning of a scholar, the grane of a highly bred greatlesses and all of a soldier, the learning of a scholar, the grace of a highly bred gentleman and all the social and domestic virtues of a husband, father and friend were blended together, and strengtheued, harmonized and adorned by the spirit of a true Christian, the result of the influence of the Holy Spirit on his heart, and of an humble religious on the marks of a created Service. ance on the merits of a crueffed Saviour. II Timothy, iv. 7, 8: 'I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Loid, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day and not to me collection.

that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing.' This monument is erected by his sorrowing widow poems immortalized things that never occurred. The Scotch lass did hear the slogan. I almost heard it myself as I stood in side the residency while my escort told of the coming of the Seventy-eighth Highland Regiment.

"Were youl present when Havelock came in?" I asked, for I could suppress the question no longer. His answer came "I was not at the moment present, but with some other young fellows I saw soldiers dancing while two highland pipers played, and I said, 'What is all this excitement?' Then we came up and saw that Havelock was in, and Outram was in, and the regiments were pouring in."

"Show us where they came in," I exciaimed, for I knew that they did not enter through the gate of the residency, that being banked up inside to keep the murderers out. "Here it is," answered my escort. "Here it is," the spot. It is now a broken down pile of bricks a dozen yards from the gate. Long grass now, but then a blood spattered, bullet scattered opening in the wall.

As we stood there, although the scene was thirty-seven years ago, I saw them come in —Havelock pale and sick, but triumphant, and Outram, whom all the equestrian statues in Calcutta and Europe cannot too grandly present. Is not that magnificent? But I said while

Philadelphia has a woman undertaker

Minnesota has a dairy school for

There are 100 women sugar planters in Louisiana. Gardening for women is engaging

attention in Germany. Women are two inches taller than they were thirty years ago.

Evening silks in the style of thirty years ago are the height of modern

Wealthy women of New York give more to charity than those of any

Fashionable women as bicycle riders are very numerous on the Bouleyard, New York.

table with wax tapers, placing one before each guest. At Reading, Penn., seventeen school

The latest fad is to light a banquet

janitresses are to have authority to arrest disturbers. A deaconess hospital in connection

with the Church of Scotland has been opened at Edinburgh. The Johns Hopkins University of

Baltimore, Md., allows female students

only in its medical school. The hennins, or huge headdresses, worn by the ladies of Paris during the fourteenth century, often cost as much

It is curious how many women named 'Emma" have become famous in the musical world. There are Emna Eames, Emma Caive, Emma Nevada and Emma Abbott, all of whom were or are queens of song.

Miss Florence Nightingale, who is enjoying excellent health at seventyfour, is in very comfortable circumstances. Besides her private income she has \$250,000 publicly subscribed for her at the close of the Crimean

"Gyp," the French writer of sensational novels, is Mme. de Martie. She is forty-four years old, was born in Brittany, and is a greatniece of Mira-She married at nineteen, and beau. her eldest child, a boy, is twenty years

The cynical Detroit Free Press remarks that a woman may love a man for what he does for her, and the quickly as she used.

tions turn out wrong.

of turning her boudoir into an apothe. Orleans Picayune. cary shop. Still, it is a fact that the cunning creature is supplying her den with a mysteriously beautiful light at night by placing globes of colored water in front of lighted candles placed on corner brackets.

A woman jeweler and engraver, who sits in a window in Sixth avenue, New York City, busily engrossed with her work, attracts the attention of the passers-by. It is a wonder more women do not learn these trades, as their nimble fingers would seem to fit them peculiarly for the work. A pleasant and lucrative employment it is said to be.

Rev. Dr. Phebe Hanaford, the wellknown Universalist clergyman, enjoys the rare distinction of having been the first woman chaplain to preside over a body of legislators. This experience was hers in the years '70 and '72 at New Haven, Conn. For such services she received the stipulated pay given men for like offices and was presented with a check on pay day as were the lawmakers. It is an honor not often conferred upon women to-da-



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the

laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect iax-ative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical

met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weak ening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Phenomena in Ventilation.

The Busk tunnel, 9394 feet long, which was recently completed at Hagerman Pass in Colorado, has furnished in the few months of its operation some interesting phenomena in ventilation. According to recent statements by Chief Engineer B. H. Bryant. the west end of the tunnel is 132 feet higher than the other. Consequently it acts as a chimney, and unless a strong wind is blowing from the west the draught is from east to west. As a rule the tunnel will be free from a west-bound train enters it, and after sufficient time has elapsed for it to clear, the east portal can be seen when entering the west end. All engines handling west-bound trains burn coke in passing through the tunnel, but notwithstanding this precaution men are sometimes overcome with smoke or gas, This results from the fact that when a train passes through the tunnel west-bound, with the engine working hard and throwing off large quantities of smoke and gas, if men are working within 1000 feet or so of the west end of the tunnel, all smoke and gas thrown off by the engine are carried along by the air current past the men to the outlet. Sometimes an engine throws off an unusual quantity of injurious gas and an entire gang of men will be rendered unconscious by it, as has happened three or four times

Pomegran'aes.

since the line was opened last Decem-

ber. No satisfactory explanation of

the cause has yet been secured. - New

York News.

One of the largest specimens of pomegranates seen for a long time was grown by Mr. Otto Thoman, of this city, being fourteen inches in diameter. The pomegranate grows to great perfection in this latitude, and would be a most important fruit if its place as the basis of cooling acid drinks were not occupied by the lemon and lime, which are commonly abundant and cheap. The pomegranate, apart from its excellence as a fruit, is of peculiar interest from being one of the sacred fruits of antiquity. The Arabcynical Atchison Globe remarks that ians held it to be a type of Nosh's after a woman marries she doesn't see ark, the vast number of seeds packed the point of her husband's jokes as in its rind representing the extraordinary assemblage of living creatures There is a business woman in New preserved in the ark. The pomegran-York who lives in daily fear of failing ate appeared among the ornaments in business. She has put away a thou- sculptured on Solomon's temple, and sand dollars in her tea-caddy. This is repeatedly referred to by the anis to purchase chickens for the nucleus | cient poets, along with the palm and of a stock farm if business manipula- the olive. Next to the orange, the the olive. Next to the orange, the pomegranate is one of the most beaunobody will accuse the artistic girl furning her boudoir into an apothe
the olive. Next to the orange, the pomegranate is one of the most beautiful fruits grown in Louisiana.—New Orleans Picayune.

the olive. Next to the orange, the pomegranate is one of the most beautiful fruits grown in Louisiana.—New Orleans Picayune.

oeller for the dealer, because of paying mina
a better profit, but he is not the one whoneeds help. Address for free sample,
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Junks vs. Steamers.

It may seem strange that junks should be able to compete with steamers in carrying merchandise to and from Canton and Hong Kong. There are some twenty junks running regularly between Hong Kong and Canton and they make one round trip in about seven days. The inducement held out to shippers is not lower freight but lower duties. The tariff of duties on goods carried by steamer is fixed by treaty, whereas in the case of junks, the tariff, on paper, is a fixed tariff, smoke in forty to sixty minutes after but in practice reductions are made. By some such means the tea trade is diverted from the steamers to the junks. - Cincinnati Commercial.

> Large quantities of garlic are imported from Italy.

> > PROGRESS. People who get the greatest degree of comfort and real enjoyment out of life, are those
> > who make the most out
> > of their opportunities.
> > Quick perception and
> > good judgment, lead such
> > promptly to adopt and
> > make use of those refined and improved products of modern inventive genius which best serve the needs of their physical being. Accordingly, the most intelligent and progressive people are found to employ the most refined and perfect laxative to regulate and tone up the stomach, liver, and howels when it reads

bowels, when in need of such an agent-hence the great popularity of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These are made from the purest, most refined and made from the purest, most refined and concentrated vegetable extracts, and from forty-two to forty-four are contained in each vial, which is sold at the same price as the cheaper made and more ordinary pills found in the market. In curative virtues, there is no comparison to be made between them and the ordinary pills, as any one may easily learn by sending for a free sample, (four to seven doses) of the Pellets, which will be sent on receipt of name and address on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR. The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Put up in glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic, As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve distress from over-eating, they are un-equaled. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them. Accept no substitute that may be recom-mended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him



It's a cold day

for the housekeeper when Pearline gets left. Take Pearline from washing and cleaning and nothing remains but hard work. It shows in the things that are

work, and works safely. It leaves nothing undone that you want done well; what it leaves undone, it ought not to do.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing and if the land of the language of the land of the language of the land of the language of

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