...ing Money.

...of the Endless Chain Starch ...purchase of "Red Cross" and ...Best" starch, makes it just ...money. Why, for only 5c you ...to get one large 10c package ...ss" starch, one large 10c pack...bringer's Best" starch, with the ...two Shakespeare panels, print...beautiful colors, or one Twen...ry Girl Calendar, embossed in ...your grocer for this starch and ...beautiful Christmas presents free

...will soon celebrate the 500th anni... the foundation of its medical

...near Butte, Mont., live hundreds ...have never seen the light of day.

How's This.

One Hundred Dollars Reward for ...Catarrh that cannot be cured by ...Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney ...years, and believe him per...able in all business transactions ...able to carry out any obliga...made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale ...Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act...upon the blood and mucous sur...of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. ...Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

...650,000 princes and other hered...

...Feed ...dan and Steed."

...nerves, also, on pure blood if ...have them strong. Men and ...who are nervous are so because ...are starved. When they ...blood rich and pure with Hood's ...their nervousness disappears ...nerves are properly fed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.

...American Driving Teacher.

...Fuller, the trotting horse ...who sailed for Russia a short ...will have the pleasant task ...the czar how to manage ...horse. He has been es...gaged by the Russian gov... instruct the army and the ...ly. Mr. Fuller is a veteran ...war, and is well over 60 ...He said to a sportsman be...: "I know nearly every ...horse in the country, and I ...all know me."

Bull's

The best remedy for Consumption. Cures Coughs, Colds, Grippe, Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Asthma, Whooping-Cough. Small doses; quick, sure results. Relieves Constipation. Trial, 20 for 5c.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured Insanity Prevented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Fits, Epilepsy, Nervous Diseases, St. Vitus' Dance, Sleeplessness and Nervousness. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to introduce, they paying express charges only (5 cents). Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd., Relieves of Medicine, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

...PSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

...TER'S INK

...best made, but no dearer than the poorest.

LADIES to represent us; married preferred; no canvassing; no work; required. S. P. CO., Westfield, N. J.

...Water in Glasgow.

...now a $75 householder ob...12 per annum a continuous, ...unrestricted stream of ...water in the world delivered ...his kitchen, wash-house and ...It is calculated that 350 ...pure water are delivered to ...of Glasgow for every ...And it is water of such ...that the householders ...can pay their water rate ...they save on soap. Loch ...ter is not only soft—it is ...bright, clear and free from ...matter because of the bare ...ous character of the hills ...into the loch. It is uni...temperature and qual...fully free from pollution, ...main so because the corpo...now bought up the build... the whole drainage area; ...filtration and is practically ...the change of seasons.—...Magazine.

WOMEN do suffer!

Even so-called healthy women suffer!

But they are not healthy!

The marks left by pain are on the young faces of many of our sisters. Pain that leaves its mark comes from a curable cause. If that cause is not removed its influence reaches out and overshadows a whole life. The reason Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been so uniformly successful for over a quarter of a century in overcoming the suffering of women, is that it is thorough and goes directly to the cause. It is a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

MEN ...FER?

MRS. EMILY F. HAAS, of 148 Freeman St., Greenpoint, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I wish to say that I used your Vegetable Compound with the greatest success. I was very sick for nearly a year with ...ers, was down-hearted and ...; also suffered with painful ...truation and pain in back and ...I often wished for death, ...nothing would cure me. I ...doctors, but their medicines did ...good. At last, by the advice ...friend, I began to take Lydia E. ...ham's Vegetable Compound. ...am happy to say it has entire...red me."

MRS. ANNIE SHERMAN, of Fremont, ...Box 748, writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel ...must write you and tell ...what your medicine has ...for me. I had neuralgia ...stomach for two years, ...that I could not do any ...I had two or three doc... but did not seem to get any bet... began taking Lydia E. Pink...Vegetable Compound and Liver ...improved from the first, had ...petite, and after taking three bottles of Compound ...box of Liver Pills, can say that I am cured. Your ...Compound is a wonderful medicine."

A 50c. Calendar For Two 2c. Stamps.

If you will send 4 cts. to J. P. Lyons, Art Publisher, 9 Murray St., New York, he will mail you a beautiful screen Calendar for 1900, size 11x16 inches, in 3 panels, lithographed in 11 colors and gold. New York stores charge 50 cts. for Calendars as good.

At meetings of the British Cabinet no official record of any kind is kept of the proceedings.

Why Do You Scratch?

When you can cure yourself for fifty cents? All skin diseases, such as tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, eczema, etc., can be surely cured by an ointment called Tetterine. Any number of testimonials shown for the asking. Nothing else is as good. Unless your druggist has it, send 50c. in stamps to the manufacturer, J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Kipling's Gift to His Physician.

Dr. James Conland of Brattleboro, Vt., feels himself to be the richest man in his part of the country. He is the Kipling family physician, and he accompanied Mr. Kipling in his various trips to the Great Banks when the famous author was getting information for his "Captains Courageous." The other day Mr. Kipling made his doctor a present of the original manuscript.

Save the Nickels.

From saving, comes having. Ask your grocer how you can save 15c by investing 5c. He can tell you just how you can get one large 10c package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two beautiful Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all for 5c. Ask your grocer for this starch and obtain these beautiful Christmas presents free.

The construction of a cigar box may seem a very simple matter to the novice, but the box passes through nineteen different processes before it is ready to receive the cigars.

(From the BROCKTON TIMES, Oct. 10, 1899.)

Brockton's prosperity is so closely allied to the prosperity of the shoe industry that it will, no doubt, prove a matter of interest to a large number of people to learn the actual average earning capacity of each individual employed in the making of the world-famed Brockton shoe. For illustration: At the factory of the W. L. Douglass Shoe Company the pay roll for the week ending Sept. 30, excluding superintendent, foremen, salesmen and all clerical help, shows the average earnings of the employes, large and small, to be $10.54 per week. This was not an extraordinary week. It was the customary payroll.

The amount earned per week, however, does not always tell the story of prosperity. The number of weeks employed each year is the determining factor in the wage earners' prosperity. The Douglass factory has been closed but one week this year, and that for the usual summer stock taking, and it will be closed but three days the latter part of December. This would make but nine days out of the year that the factory is closed, which is surely as steady work as the most industrious shoemaker could desire.

Owing to increased business, another addition is to be made to the Douglass factory. It will be 100 feet long, 40 feet wide, and five stories high. It will be ready for occupancy early in December. This addition increases the capacity 25 per cent. The W. L. Douglass Shoe Company has the largest factory in the world, producing an advertised line $3.50 and $3.00 shoes.

Mr. Douglass says that the prospect for successful business for Brockton manufacturers was never so good as now, and that collections are better than for years.

Findley's Eye Salve Cures

Sore eyes in 3 days; chronic cases in 30 days, or money back. All druggists, or by mail, 25c. per box. J. P. HAYTER, Decatur, Texas.

At Iceland ponies are fed in winter on fish heads.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine —MRS. W. PICKERT, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

Kaiser Pleased with a Boy's Tenacity.

The German kaiser had the other day a curious adventure with one of his numerous godchildren. Every seventh boy in the same family, if the parents are in humble circumstances, is named after and educated at the expense of the kaiser. On the kaiser's arrival at Remscheid, one of these godchildren was deputed to offer him a bouquet. The small boy, however, at the last minute utterly refused to part with the flowers. The kaiser, however, only laughed and patted him on the head, and said, "Yes, when a German once lays his hands on anything he does not readily give it up," and ordered fifty marks to be given to the obstinate youngster.

Don't Need Another.

Lady Traveler—Allow me to detain you one moment, sir. I have here a neat and pretty little letter-opener—very handy. Gent (interrupting)—So have I—at home. I'm a married man, you see!

Wages of London Bill Posters.

London billposters struck for $8.25 per week, fifty-three hours to constitute a week's work.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: A Heavenly Guard—Mission of the Angels—Have Much to Do With the Every-day Affairs of Life—A Guardian Angel For Every One.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The brilliant beings supposed by some to be imaginary are by Dr. Talmage in this sermon shown to be real and to have much to do with our every-day life. The text is, Judges xiii., 19, "And the angel did wondrously."

Fire built on a rock. Manoah and his wife had there kindled the flames for sacrifice in the praise of God and in honor of a guest whom they supposed to be a man. But as the flame rose higher and higher their stranger guest stepped into the flame and by one red leap ascended into the skies. Then they knew that he was an angel of the Lord. "The angel did wondrously."

Two hundred and forty-eight times does the Bible refer to the angels, yet I never heard or read a sermon on angelology. The whole subject is relegated to the realm mythical, weird, spectral and unknown. Such adjournment is un-Scriptural and wicked. Of their life, their character, their habits, their actions, their velocities, the Bible gives us full length portraits, and why this prolonged and absolute silence concerning them? Angelology is my theme.

There are two nations of angels, and they are hostile to each other—the nation of good angels and the nation of bad angels. Of the former I chiefly speak today. Their capital, their headquarters, their grand rendezvous, is heaven, but their empire is the universe. They are a distinct race of creatures. No human being can ever join their confraternity. The little child who in the Sabbath school sings, "I want to be an angel," will never have her wish gratified. They are superhuman, but they are of different grades and ranks, not all on the same level or the same height. They have their superiors and inferiors and equals. I propose no guessing on this subject, but take the Bible for my only authority. Plato, the philosopher, guessed and divided angels into supercelestial, celestial and subcelestial. Dionysius, the Areopagite, guessed and divided them into three classes, the supreme, the middle and the last, and each of these into three other classes, making nine in all. Philo said that the angels were related to God, as the rays to the sun. Fulgentius said that they were composed of body and spirit. Clement said they were incorporeal. Augustine said that they had been in danger of falling, but now are beyond being tempted. But the only authority on this subject that I respect says they are divided into cherubim, seraphim, thrones, dominations, principalities, powers. Their commander-in-chief is Michael. Daniel called him Michael. St. John called him Michael. These supernal beings are more thoroughly organized than any army that ever marched. They are swifter than any cyclone that ever swept the sea. They are more radiant than any morning that ever came down the sky. They have more to do with your destiny and mine than any being in the universe except God. May the Angel of the New Covenant, who is the Lord Jesus, open our eyes and touch our tongue and rouse our soul while we speak of their deathlessness, their intelligence, their numbers, their strength, their achievements.

Yes, deathless. They had a cradle, but will never have a grave. The Lord remembers when they were born, but no one shall ever see their eye extinguished or their momentum slow up or their existence terminate. The oldest of them has not a wrinkle or a decrepitude or a hindrance, as young after 6000 years as at the close of their first hour. Christ said of the good in heaven, "Neither can they die any more, for they are equal to the angels." Yes, deathless are these wonderful creatures of whom I speak. They will see world after world go out, but there shall be no fading of their own brilliance. Yea, after the last world has taken its last flight they will be ready for the widest circuit through immensity, taking a quadrillion of miles in one sweep as easy as a pigeon circles a dovecot. They are never sick. They are never exhausted. They need no sleep, for they are never tired. At God's command they smote with death in one night 185,000 of Sennacherib's host, but no fatality can smite them. Awake, agile, multipotent, deathless, immortal!

A further characteristic of these radiant folk is intelligence. The woman of Tekoah was right when she spoke to King David of the wisdom of an angel. We mortals take in what little we know through eye and ear and nostril and touch, but those beings have no physical encasement, and hence they are all senses. A wall five feet thick is not solid to them. Through it they go without disturbing flake of mortar or crystal of sand. Knowledge! It flashes on them. They take it in at all points. They absorb it. They gather it up without any hinderment. No need of literature for them. The letters of their books are stars. The dashes of their books are meteors. The words of their books are constellations. The paragraphs of their books are galaxies. The pictures of their books are sunrises and sunsets and midnight auroras and the Conqueror on the white horse with the moon under his feet. Their library is an open universe. No need of telescope to see something millions of miles away, for instantly they are there to inspect and explore it. All astronomies, all geologies, all botanies, all philosophies, at their feet. What an opportunity for intelligence is theirs! What facilities for knowing everything and knowing it right away!

There is only one thing that puts them to their wits' end, and the Bible says they have to study that. They have been studying it all through the ages, and yet I warrant they have not fully grasped it—the wonders of redemption. These wonders are so high, so deep, so grand, so stupendous, so magnificent, that even the intelligence of angelhood is confounded before it. The apostle says, "Which things the angels desire to look into." That is a subject that excites inquisitiveness on their part. That is a theme that strains their faculties to the utmost. That is higher than they can climb, deeper than they can dive. They have a desire for something too big for their comprehension. "Which things the angels desire to look into." But that does not discredit their intelligence. No one but God Himself can fully understand the wonders of redemption. If all heaven should study it for fifty eternities, they would get no further than the A B C of that inexhaustible subject. But nearly all other realms of knowledge they have ransacked and explored and compassed. No one but God can tell them anything they do not know. They have read to the last word of the last line of the last page of the last volume of investigation, and what delights me most is that all their intelligence is to be at our disposal, and, coming into their presence, they will tell us in five minutes more than we can learn by 100 years of earthly surmising.

A further characteristic of these immortals is their velocity. This the Bible puts sometimes under the figure of wings, sometimes under the figure of a flowing garment, sometimes under the figure of naked feet. As these superhumans are without bodies, these expressions are of course figurative and mean swiftness. The Bible tells us that Daniel was praying and Gabriel flew from heaven and touched him before he got up from his knees. How far, then, did the Angel Gabriel have to fly in in those moments of Daniel's prayer? Heaven is thought to be the center of the universe, our sun and its planets only the rim of the wheel of worlds. In a moment the Angel Gabriel flew from that center to this periphery. Jesus told Peter he could instantly have 60,000 angels present if he called for them.

What foot of antelope or wing of albatross could equal that velocity? Law of gravitation, which grips all things else, has no influence upon angelic momentum. Immensities before them open and shut like a fan. That they are here is no reason why they should not be a quintillion of miles hence the next minute. Our bodies hinder us, but our minds can circle the earth in a minute. Angelic beings are bodiless and have no limitation. God may with his finger point down to some world in trouble on the outmost limits of creation, and instantly an angelic cohort is there to help it, or some celestial may be standing at the farthermost outpost of immensity, and God may say "Come!" and instantly it is in His bosom. Abraham, Elijah, Hagar, Joshua, Gideon, Manoah, Paul, St. John, could tell of their unhindered locomotion. The red feet of summer lightning are slow compared with their hegiras.

Another remark I have to make concerning these illustrious immortals is that they are multitudinous. Their census has never been taken, and no one but God knows how many they are, but all the Bible accounts suggest their immense numbers—companies of them, regiments of them, armies of them, mountain tops haloed by them, skies populous with them. John speaks of angels and other beings round the throne as ten thousand times ten thousand. Now according to my calculation, ten thousand times ten thousand are 100,000,000. But these are only the angels in one place. David counted 20,000 of them rolling down the sky in chariots. When God came away from the riven rocks of Mount Sinai, the Bible says He had the companionship of 10,000 angels. I think they are in every battle, in every exigency, at every birth, at every pillow, at every hour, at every moment, the earth full of them, the heavens full of them.

They outnumber the human race in this world. They outnumber ransomed spirits in glory. When Abraham had his knife uplifted to slay Isaac, it was an angel who arrested the stroke, crying, "Abraham, Abraham!" It was a stairway of angels that Jacob saw while pillowed in the wilderness. We are told an angel led the hosts of Israelites out of Egyptian serfdom. It was an angel that showed Hagar the fountain where she filled the bottle for the lad. It was an angel that took Lot out of doomed Sodom. It was an angel that shut up the mouth of the hungry monsters when Daniel was thrown into the cavern. It was an angel that fed Elijah under the juniper tree. It was an angel that announced to Mary the approaching nativity. They were angels that chanted when Christ was born. It was an angel that strengthened our Saviour in His agony. It was an angel that encouraged Paul in the Mediterranean shipwreck. It was an angel that burst open the prison gate after gate, until Peter was liberated. It was an angel that stirred the pool of Siloam, where the sick were healed. It was an angel that John saw flying through the midst of heaven, and an angel with foot planted on the sea, and an angel that opened the book, and an angel that sounded the trumpet, and an angel that thrust in the sickle, and an angel that poured out the vials, and an angel standing in the sun. It will be an angel with uplifted hand swearing that time shall be no longer. In the great final harvest of the world the reapers are the angels. Yea, the Lord shall be revealed from heaven with mighty angels. Oh, the numbers and the might and the glory of those supernals—fleets of them, squadrons of them, host beyond host, rank above rank, millions on millions, and all on our side if we will have them!

This leads me to speak of the offices of these supernals. To defend, to cheer, to rescue, to escort, to give victory to the right and overthrow the wrong—that is their business—just as alert to-day and efficient as when in Bible times they spread wing or unsheathed sword or rocked down penitentiaries or filled the mountains with horses of fire hitched to chariots of fire and driven by reinsmen of fire. They have turned your steps a hundred times, and you know it not. You were on the way to do some wrong thing, and they changed your course. They brought some thought of Christian parentage or of loyalty to your own home, and that arrested you. They arranged that some one should meet you at that crisis and propose something honorable and elevating, or they took from your pocket some ticket to evil amusement, a ticket that you never found. It was an angel of God, and perhaps the very one that guided you to this service and that now waits to report some holy impression to be made upon your soul, tarrying with one foot upon the doorstep of your immortal spirit and the other foot lifted for ascent into the skies. By some prayer detain him until he can tell you of a repentant and ransomed soul! Or you were some time borne down with trouble, bereavement, persecution, bankruptcy, sickness and all manner of troubles beating their discords in your heart and life. You gave up. You said: "I cannot stand it any longer. I believe I will take my life. Where is the rail train or the deep wave or the precipice that will end this torment of earthly existence?" But suddenly your mind brightened. Courage came surging into your heart like oceanic tides. You said, "God is on my side, and all these adversities He can make turn out for my good." Suddenly you felt a peace, a deep peace, the peace of God that passeth all understanding. What made the change? A sweet and mighty comforting angel of the Lord met you. That was all.

Yes, a guardian angel for each one of you. Put yourself now in accord with Him. When He suggests the right, follow it. When He warns you against the wrong, shun it. Sent forth from God to help you in this great battle against sin and death, accept his deliverance. When tempted to a feeling of loneliness and disheartenment, appropriate the promise, "The angel of the Lord encampeth around about them that fear Him and delivereth them." Oh, I am so glad that the spaces between here and heaven are thronged with these supernaturals taking tidings home, bringing messages here, rolling back obstacles from our path and giving us defenses, for terrific are the forces who dispute our way, and if the nation of the good angels is on our side the nation of bad angels is on the other. Paul had it right when he said, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." In that awful fight may God send as mighty angelic re-enforcement! We want all their wings on our side, all their swords on our side, all their chariots on our side.

Thank God that those who are for us are mightier than those who are against us! And that thought makes me jubilant as to final triumph. Belgium, you know, was the battleground of England and France. Yes, Belgium more than once was the battleground of opposing nations. It so happens that this world is the Belgium or battleground between the angelic nations, good and bad. Michael, the commander-in-chief on one side; Lucifer, as Byron calls him, or Mephistopheles, as Goethe calls him; or Satan, as the Bible calls him, the commander-in-chief on the other side. All pure angelhood under the one leadership and all abandoned angelhood under the other leadership. Many a skirmish have the two armies had, but the great and decisive battle is yet to be fought. Either from our earthly homes or down from our supernal residences may we come in on the right side, for on that side are God and heaven and victory. Meanwhile the battle is being set in array, and the forces celestial and demoniacal are confronting each other. Hear the boom of the great cannonade already opened! Cherubim, seraphim, thrones, dominations, principalities and powers are beginning to ride down their foes, and, until the work is completed, "Sun, stand thou still upon Gibeon, and thou, moon, in the valley of Ajalon!"

Surface Observation.

The remarks made by a countryman when he gets his first view of the ocean are not always remarkable for depth and appropriateness. A stroller on the beach of a Massachusetts seaport overheard the opening remarks of a farmer and his wife who had come from northern New Hampshire, as he subsequently learned from their conversation. "'Well, I feel to be glad we've come, William," said the woman, with a sigh of pleasure, turning from the sea to face her spouse. "Would you ever have believed there was such a sight of water in one place in this world?" "No, I wouldn't," returned William. "And when you consider that we can't see any but just what's on top, it's all the more astonishin', Sarah, now ain't it?"

If young women, instead of wearing themselves out in riding centuries on bicycles, would try to establish a few records for helping their mothers there would be fewer sad and discontented old maids.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

A SHARPER'S TRICKS.

Deluded Wealthy Land Owner to Get Introduction to Merchant—Overpowered a Watchman and Blew Open an Empty Safe—Boy With Clothes in Flames Jumped Into River—Other Live News.

A Norristown hardware dealer was neatly victimized out of $48 by a sharper, who gave his name as James Greene. He worked an ingenious trick to accomplish his purpose. Early last week the man called on Walter H Cooke, a wealthy resident, and bargained for a piece of woodland on Mr. Cooke's estate, on Sandy street. No sale was effected at the first meeting, but on the day following the stranger called again and agreed to buy the land at the owner's price, provided immediate possession was given, so that he could have the timber. The prospective buyer informed Mr. Cooke that he would call the next day to make settlement, but requested introduction to a hardware dealer in order to purchase the necessary tools. Mr. Cooke complied with the request. The stranger waited until Mr. Cooke departed, when tools to the amount of $36 were purchased. Thinking that Greene was a friend of Mr. Cooke, the merchant readily accepted a check for $84, giving Greene $48 in cash to make up the difference. Before Greene departed he left orders for the tools to be delivered to his workmen, who would call next morning. The merchant is still awaiting their coming. The check has been returned from the New York bank on which it was drawn as "No good." The police to whom the case was reported have learned that this sharper is an adept at the business, and is wanted elsewhere for similar jobs.

Plunge Saved His Life.

While a party of boys were playing with a small cannon near the river at Williamsport, a spark from a bonfire which they had lighted fell into a quantity of powder which they were using to fire the cannon. A tongue of flame shot out, catching John Fry on the breast and limbs, and in an instant he was a mass of flames. The lad with great presence of mind ran to the river threw himself into the water and extinguished the fire. His clothing was almost entirely burned from his body, but he was not seriously injured.

Robbed By Masked Men.

A daring robbery was committed on the farm of the late Joseph Diehl, about three and one-half miles east of Milton. Mrs. Diehl, with her son, Frank, lived on the farm. Four masked men appeared and after binding and gagging Frank carried him into the presence of his mother with a demand for money. Being refused they ransacked the house and got something like $400. When they were going they closed the shutters of the house and told Mrs. Diehl that if she gave any alarm that they would put a bullet through her.

Death Under Falling Wall.

The brick walls of a pump station, at Oil City, which were being torn down by the National Transit Company fell with a crash, burying five workmen, instantly killing one and injuring the others. The dead man is George Allen, Jr., aged 21. He was buried beneath tons of debris life being extinct when the rescuers reached him. John Ellert, aged about 50, was severely cut and otherwise injured. He was removed to the hospital. The rest of the men suffered minor injuries. The cause of the accident is unknown.

Safe-Breakers' Vain Raid.

Four masked burglars entered the office of the Sharon Fire Brick Company, Sharon, and blew open the safe with dynamite. Henry Brest, night watchman, discovered the burglars at work. One of the men drew his revolver and fired at Brest, but the bullet only grazed his head. He engaged in a struggle with the robbers, who overpowered him and escaped. The safe is never locked and a notice to that effect had been posted on the door for years. The safe contained no money.

Timber Burned.

A fire raged all day in the woods on the chestnut hills south of Douglassville, and hundreds of acres of chestnut timber belonging to the E. & G. Brooke Iron Company, of Birdsboro, was consumed. A force of workmen and volunteer farmers worked all day trying to stay the progress of the flames. It is believed that the fire originated from the burning of paper wads from the guns of hunters.

Work For 400 Hands.

The Cumberland Shirt Manufacturing Company, of New York, will start their factory at Ashland this week. The building is a three-story brick, 60 by 100 feet and the machinery with which it is equipped cost $20,000. Four hundred hands will be employed when the plant is in full operation. The company also intends erecting a box factory and steam laundry.

Railroad Bridge Burned.

A bridge at Kyler's Corners, on the Toby Branch of the Erie Railroad, was burned. A train passed over the bridge at midnight, and the fire was not discovered until 4 o'clock, and then by another train, so it could not have caught from a spark from an engine. The cause is ascribed to incendiarism.

New Signal System.

The Hall electric signals on the Philadelphia & Reading Railway have been put in position between Pottstown and Bridgeport, and it is expected that the line between Reading and Pottstown will be equipped in two weeks. The entire line between Philadelphia and Pottsville will probably be equipped by December 1.

Widow Commits Suicide.

Mrs. Inez Cooper, a widow with four children, deliberately shot herself near the heart while temporarily unbalanced mentally, at her home, near Brownstone. She fired the fatal bullet while lying fully dressed upon her bed. The unfortunate woman was 39 years of age.

The United States and Great Britain should blaze the way for universal arbitration by negotiating a treaty which will bind them to submit their differences to a peaceful tribunal, says the Baltimore Sun. When the world has realized the advantages which the English-speaking people enjoy from such an agreement the enlightened sentiment of other nations will compel their governments to fall into line and accept arbitration as the only sensible and civilized method of adjusting international controversies.

Fourteen feet is pretty good height for stalks of Indian corn at Black River Falls, Wis., the seed of which was imported from Porto Rico. If this corn matures well in Wisconsin it will be a valuable acquisition because of the big amount of fodder that may be secured from it.

Do not wash your hands and face with a common laundry soap, or if you do, don't complain when you find them rough, hard and chapped. Ordinary laundry soaps are good for scrubbing floors, but not for the skin. Ivory Soap makes a creamy lather that rinses easily and takes the dirt with it. The natural oil of the skin washed with Ivory Soap is not removed, and the skin is left soft and smooth.

IT FLOATS.

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"LEADER" loaded with Smokeless powder and "NEW RIVAL" loaded with Black powder. Superior to all other brands for

UNIFORMITY, RELIABILITY AND STRONG SHOOTING QUALITIES.

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EASY CORRESPONDENCE

How a Clever New Orleans Couple Manage It.

One of the houses on my route is the home of a traveling man who spends about half his time out of town, said a New Orleans letter-carrier to a Times-Democrat reporter. When he goes on a trip he and his wife exchange a postal card every day, regular as the clock. The lady always gives me her cards to mail, and I couldn't help noticing that both they and the ones she received were always perfectly blank. All they ever contained was the address, and those that came to the wife had even that printed instead of written. I confess the thing made me curious, and I thought up all kinds of theories—sympathetic ink, secret marks on the edges and a lot of other nonsense for which I never discovered any evidence. I happened to know the drummer pretty well, and, meeting him one day, I couldn't resist asking him about the blank cards. "So you've been trying to read 'em, have you?" he said, laughing. I expected that, and took it good-naturedly. Then he explained. "My wife and I are naturally poor letter writers," he said, "but we want to hear from each other every day, so as to know that nothing has gone wrong. We used to write like other folks, but it was a hard job, and one evening we got to looking over some of our old letters, and they seemed so stupid and forced that we were really ashamed of ourselves. Then we thought of this blank card scheme, and it has worked like a charm. It means simply, that all is well. Before I go on the road each of us knows the other's programme and the receipt of the cards means that nothing has happened to change our plans. The saving of ink and imbecility has been enormous."

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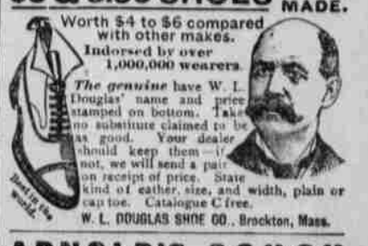

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