of Paithful Estiroad Service of All of Them.

wi W. Regan, who was killed in net of the fast bound mail train take Shore at Westfield on the block of the law of the local lo note of the officials of the line who could make the time careful, conscientious work. began railroading as a fireman get the State line work train of puffalo & State Line road, afextended to Erie, and called Malo & Eric, and finally merged te Lake Shore & Michigan an. In 1866 he got his step and as throttle of a switch engine at or The next year he ran the min at Silver Creek, and on 1869, he went on the road as a engineer. In 1880 he was proto a passenger run, and up to einely end piloted the passenger of the Lake Shore in winter and Regan came from a family meers. His brother, Thomas has the opposite run on the ion train. His brother, James who died a short time ago, s engineer on the Lake Shore, either brother, Edward Regan, mgineer o the Lehigh Valley, et Francis Regan, is an engineer Like Shore, and his two brothliv also run on the same road. bon's career of thirty-four years comotive engineer he had but scidents, and none was the rethis fault or negligence. He had spotation of making uniformly as, and the train he was taking es killed is one of the fastest in the country.-Buffalo Ex-

niding Town of Mosquitoes. several months past experiments

bes conducted at Sassari, in mit, by Dr. Fermi, Dr. Cossuland Dr. Lumbau for the purpose ffing the town of the pests of gitses with which it is overrun. ixiors effectually destroyed the by distributing vast quantities sum in the swamps and other where the insects bred and the nes were exterminated by and other powerful destrucemicals. The doctors in their consider it possible to free any infested with mosquitoes by this provided it is not too unfavorstusted. It is an economical gesting only about \$250 a year two possessing a population of (10,000 inhabitants

he Your Feet Ache and Burn?

meinto your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a fight the feet. It makes tight or New a sel easy. Cures Corns, Ingrowing Riching, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Sore Stating Feet. All Druggists and unessell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. bressell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. 8 ALLEY S. OLMSTED, LeRoy, N. Y.

se, the German historian, is 82 years blagreat traveler, and is still enres no experience to dye with Pur-

futures Dres. Simply boiling your in the dye is all that's necessary. Sold Berry, the English bandmaster, has filter 5 years' service with military

festion is a bad companion. Get fi by shewing a bar of Adams' Pep-less Fratti after each meal. Shan 1,000 persons are annually buried spapers' cometery in Berlin

thelleve Piso's Cure for Consumption quai for coughs and colds,—John F. Inhity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

of the world's coalfields is 471,800 othing Syrup for children

s the gums, reducing inflamma-h, cures wind colle. 25c. a bottle mof Chicago spend \$3,003,000 a year

Sommently cured. No fits or nervous-first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Materia Firlial bottle and treatise free Lakling, Ltd., 831 Arch St., Phila., Pa. a contains two women veterinary

In Cure a Cold in One Day. Lifte Brose Quining Tablets. All infind the m ney if it falls to cure, there's signature is on each box. 25c.

Paving with Glass Refuse. eneva glass refuse is pressed in a blocks under a new invention s recently been put into opera-Several atreets have already ved with this new contrivance five great satisfaction, not only france, but also in durability. other cities in Europe have

MEY TROUBLES OF WOMEN

ded on Mrs. Pinkham and Was

tan Mas, Pinkham:-I have a muldy complexion, feel tired e bearing down pains. Menses stappeared for three months; ann troubled with a white W. Also have kidney and blad-

ebeen this way for a long time, somiserable I thought I would ayou and see if you could do me od."- MISS EDNA PREDERICK, Ohio, Aug. 0, 1809.

BEAR MES. PINKHAM:—I have used a E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-4 secording to directions, and can have not felt so well for years as at present. Before taking your he a more miserable person you law. I could not eat or sleep, di not care to talk with any one. feel so well I cannot be grateful th to you for what you have done -Miss Edna Frederick, Troy, Sept. 10, 1899.

Backache Cured

DIAN MRS. PINKHAM :- I write to on for the good Lydia E. Pinkfetable Compound has done me. only medicine I have found me. I doctored with one est physicians in the city of York, but received no benefit. mailing for about sixteen years. weak and nervous that I could Twalk ; had continued pain in my was troubled with leucorrhoen. Were irregular and painful. not express the benefit I have In from the use of your medicine. commend it to all suffering MRS. MARY BARSHINGER,

Thompson's Eye Water

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY

Subject: Children of a King-The Royal House of Jesus, and the Sun, the Moon, the Stars and All Nature Are Its Heritage - Cross Its Heraldic Sign. (Copyright 1900.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage who, during his journey homeward has seen much of royal and imperial splendors, in passing through the capitals of Europe, shows that there is no higher dignity nor more illustrious station than those which the Christian has as a child of God: text, Judges viii, 18: "Each one resembed the children of a king."

Zebah and Zalmunna had been off to battle, and when they came back they were asked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance; "each one resembled

were saked what kind of people they had seen. They answered that the people had a royal appearance; "each me resembled the children of a king." That description of people is not extinct. There are still many who have this appearance. Indeed, they are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Though now in exile, they shall yet come to their thrones. There are family names that stand for wealth, or patriotism, or intelligence. The name of Washington among us will always represent patriotism. The family of the Medici stood as the representative of letters. The family of the Rothschilds is significant of wealth, the loss of \$40,000,000 in 1848 patting them to no inconvenience, and within a few years they have loaned Russia \$12,000,000; Naples, \$25,000,000; Austria, \$10,000,000 and England, \$200,000,000,000,000,000 and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk shakes land, \$200,000,000, and the stroke of their pen on the counting room desk alakes everything from the Ivish Sea to the Danube. They open their hand, and there is war; they shut it and there is peace. The Romanoffs of Russia, the Hohemzolerns of Germany, the Bourbons of France, the Stuarts and Guelplas of Great Britain are houses whose mames are intertwined with the history of their respective mations symbolic of imperial authority.

But I preach of a family more potential, more rich and more extensive—the royal house of Jesus, of whom the whole family in heaven and on earth is named. We are blood relations by the relationship of the eross; all of us are the children of the King.

First, I speak of our family name. When we see a descendant of some one greatly celebrated in the last century, we look at him with profound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line gives lustre to the family name.

and with projound interest. To have had conquerors, kings or princes in the ancestral line gives lustre to the family name. In our line was a King and Conqueror. The Star in the East with boton of light woke up the eternal orchestra that made music at His birth. From thence He started forth to conquer all nations, not by trampling them down, but by lifting them up. St. John saw Him on a white horse. When He returns He will not bring the nations chained to His wheel or in iron eages, but I hear the stroke of the hoofs of the snow-white cavalcade that brings them to the gates in triumph.

Our family name takes lustre from the star that heralded Him, and the spear that pierced Him, and the crown that was given Him. It gathers fragrance from the frankinense brought to His cradle, and the lilies that flung their sweetness into His sermons, and the box of alabaster that broke at His feet. The Comforter at Bethany. The Resurrector at Nain. The supernatural Oculist at Bethanda. The Saviour of one world, and the chief joy of another. The storm His frown. The saninght His smile. The spring morning His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a drop on the tip of His foot. The crean a sparkle on the bosom of His ove. Eternity the twinkling of His chariot which. Able to heal a heartbreak or hush a tempest, or drown a world, or flood immensity with His glery. What other family name could ever boast of such an illustrious personage?

Henceforth, swing out the coat of arms on the dress, or on the door of the couch, or on the lelmet when they go out to hattle, or on flags and ensigns. The heraldic sign is sometimes a lion, or a dragon, or an eagle. Our cast of arms war right

on the helmet when they go out to hattle, or on flags and ensigns. The heraldic sign is sometimes a lion, or a dragon, or an eagle. Our coat of arms worn right over the heart herafter shall be a cross, a lamb standing under it, and a dove flying over it. Grandest of all escutcheons! Most significant of all family escutcheons! In every battle i must have it blaying on my flags, the dove the cross. escuteneous: In every battle 1 must have it blazing on my flag—the dove, the cross, the lamb, and when I fall, wrap me in that good old Christian flag, so that the family coat of arms shall be right over my breast, that all the world may see that I looked to the Dove of the Spirit and clung to the Cross, and depended upon the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend, On whom my hopes of life depend; No! When I blush, be this my shame— That I no more revere His name.

Next, I speak of the family sorrows. If trouble come to one member of the family all feel it. It is the custom, after the body is lowered into the grave, for all the body is lowered into the grave, for all the relatives to come to the verge of the grave and look down into it. First those nearest the departed come, then those next of kin, until they have all looked into the grave. So, when trouble and grief go down through the heart of one member of the family, they go down through them all. The sadness of one is the sadness of all. A company of persons join hands around an electric battery; the two persons at the ends of the line touch the battery and all the circle feels the shock. Thus, by reason of the filial, maternal and paternal relations of life, we stand so close together that when treable ternal and paternal relations of site, we stand so close together that when trouble sets its battery, all feel the thrill of distress. In the great Christian family the sorrow of one ought to be the sorrow of all. Is one persecuted? All are persecuted. Does one suffer loss? We all suffer loss, Is one bereaved? We are all becaused.

Their streaming eyes together flow For human guilt and mortal woe.

If you rejoice at another's misfortune you are not one of the sheep, but one of the goats, and the vulture of sin hath alighted on your soul, and 1 at the Dove of the Suirie.

the gosts, and the vulture of sin hath alighted on your soul, and : at the Dove of the Spirit.

Next, I notice the family property. After a man of large estate dies the relatives assemble to hear the will read. So much of the property is willed to his sons, and so much to benevolent societies. Our Lord Jesus hath died, and we are assembled to-day to hear the will read. He says, "My peace I give unto you." Through this apostle He says, "All things are yours." What, everything? Yes, everything! This world and the next! In distinguished families there are old pictures hanging on the wall. They are called the "heirboms" of the estate. They are very old, and have come down from generation to generation. So I look upon all the beatties of the natural world as the heirboms of our royal family. Thy morning breaks from the cast. The mists travel up, hill above hill, tholantain above mountain, until gky lost. The forests are full of chirp, and buzz, and song. Free's leaf and bird's wing flutter with gladness. Honeymakers in the log, and beak against the bark, and squirrels chattering on the rail, and the call of the hawk out of a clear sky make you feel glad.

The sun, which kindles conflagrations among the castles of cloud and sets minaret and dome aliame, stoops to paint the billy white, and the buttercup yellow, and the forest early Light for the shepherd guarding the flocks affeld! Light for the downcast and the lowly! Light for aching oyes and burning brain and wasted captive! Light for the smooth brow of

downcast and the lowly! Light for aching eyes and burning brain and wasted captive! Light for the smooth brow of childhood and for the dim vision of the octogenarian! Light for queen's cornet and for sewing girl's needle! Let there be light! Whose morning is this? My morning. Your morning. Our Father gave us the victure and hung it on the sky in loops of fire. It is the heirloom of our family, And so the night. It is the full moon. The mists from chore to shore gleam like shattered mirrors, and the occan under her glance comes up with great tides, panting upon the beach, mingling, as it were, foam and fire. The poor man blesses God for throwing such a cheap light through the broken window pane into his cabin, and to the sick it seems a light from the other shore which bounds this great deep of human pain and wos.

It the sun seem like a song full and pomed from brazen instruments that fill heaven and earth with great harmonies, the moon is plaintive and mild, standling beneath the throne of God, sending up her soft, wheel the throne of God, sending up her soft, wheel vision of the sea. No mother ever more aveetly guarded the seck cradle than all night long this pale watcher of the sky brods over the weary, heartsek, dumbering earth. Whese is this black framed, black tasseled picture of the night? It is the herilcom of our family. Ours the grandeur of the spring, the crystals of the snow, the coral of the beach, the doors of the garden, the harmonies of the air.

You cannot see a large estate in one morning. You must take several walks around it. The family property of this royal home of Jesus is so great that we must take several walks around this earth. All these valleys, the harvest that ware in them, and the cart is that pasture them—all these mountains, and the precious things hidren being the crystal that there is a state of the alpine hurricane. It is that there is a state of the alpine hurricane. It is the street laming of heaven, and see stretching off on every side a wilders, are ours. In the second walk go around the creval with their flaming torhers add to the splending of one will whele into line, and with their flaming torhers add to the splending of our without his their flaming torhers add, to the splending of our will whe hear the second that the season of the second walk go around the creval with their flaming torhers add, to the splending was not to trait these messen of a later independent mission, but it was an important mission, but it was an important mission, but it was an important mission, but it was a may be a subject to the splending was not to trait the second of the second walk go around the creval with their flaming torhers and the welding pen of its great towers. The bell of heaven has struck 12. It is so, high noon. We look off upon the chaptes the second of the second of the second of the writer, the walls that never can be cap-tured, the sun that never sets, until we can no longer gaze, and we hide our eyes and exclaim: "Eye high not seen, nor can heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which the control of man, the things which the of man, the things which God hath pre-pared for them that love Him!" As these tides of glory rise we have to retreat and hold fast lest we be swept off and drowned in the emotions of gladness and thanksgiv-

Almost every family looks back to a homestend—some country place where you grew up. You sat on the doorsil. You heard the footsteps of the rain on the garret roof. You swung on the gate. You ransacked the barn. You waded into the brook. You thrashed the orchard for apples, and the neighboring woods for auts, and everything around the old homestead is of interest to you. I tell you of the old homestead of eternity. "In My Father's house are many mansions." When we talk of mannions we think of Chatsworth and its park, nine miles in circumference, and its conservatory that astonishes the world; its galleries of art that contain the triumphs of Chantrey. that contain the triumples of Chantrey Caseva and Thorwaldeen; of the kings and the queens who have walked its state ly halls, or, flying over the heather, have hunted the grouse. But all the dwelling places of dukes and princes and queens are as nothing to the family mansion that is as nothing to the family mansion that is alread; awaiting our arrival. The hand of the Lord Jesus lifted the pillars and awaing the doors, and planted the parks. Angels walk there, and the good of all ages. The poorest man in that house is a millionaire, and the lowliest a king, and the tamest word he speaks is an authen and the shortest life an eternity. It took a Paxton to build for Chatsworth a covering for the worderful flower Victoria regia, five feet in diameter. But our life of the valley shall need no shelter from the blast, and in the onen gardens of

from the blast, and in the open gardens of ficed shall put forth its full bloom, and all heaven shall come to look at it, and its aroma shall be as though the cherubin had swung octors the throne a thomand censors. I have not seen it yet. I am it a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for the throne had sweet the second of the second censors. I have not seen it yet. I am in a foreign land. But my Father is waiting for me to come home. I have brothers and sisters there. In the fibile I have let ters from there, teling me what a fine place it is. It matters not much to me whether I am rich or poor, or whether the yorld hates me or loves me, or whether I go by land or by sea, if only I may lift may cyes at last on the family mansion. It is not a frail house, built in a month, soor to crumble, but an old mansion, which is as firm as the day it was built. Its walls are covered with the vy of many ages and the urns at the gateway are a-bloon with the century plants of eternity. The Queen of Sheba hath walked its hall, and Esther, and Marie Antoinette and Lady Huntingdon and Cccil, and Jeremy Taylor, and Samuel Rutherford and John Milton, and the widow who gave two mites, me the poor men from the hospital—these last two perhaps outshining all the kings and queens of eternity.

What clasping of hands! What embrace ings! What coming together of hip to hip! What tears of joy! You say, "i thought there were no tears in heaven." There must be, for the Bible says that "Goshall whip them away," and if there were no tears of disappointment. They must be tears of gladness. Christ will come and say: "What! Child of heaven, is it to much for thee? Dost thou break dowr under the gladness of this reunion? Thes I will help thee." And, with His one arra around us and the other arm around out loved ones, He shall hold us up in the eternal jubilee.

While I speak some of you with broker hearts can hardly hold your peace. Yot

level ones. He shall hold us up in the eternal jubilee.

While I speak some of you with broker hearts can hardly hold your peace. Yot feel as if you would speak out and say "Oh, blessed day! speed on. Toward the I press with blistered feet over the desert way. My eyes fail for their weeping. I faint from listening for feet that will not come, and the sound of voices that will not speak. Speed.on, oh day of reunion! And then, Lord Jesus, be not angry with me if after I have kissed Thy blessed feet. I turn around to gather up the long lost treasures of my heart. Oil be not angry with me. One look at Thee were heaven But all these reunions are heaven encir cling heaven, heaven overtopping heaven, heaven commingling with heaven!"

I was at Mount Vernon, and went into the dining room in which our first President entertained the prominent men of this and other lands. It was a very interesting spot. But, oh, the banqueting hall of the family mansion of which I speak! Spread the table, spread it wide; for a great multitude are to sit at it. From the tree by the river gather the twelve manner of fruits for that table. Take the clusters from the heavenly vineyards, and press them into the golden tankards for that table. On baskets carry in the breac of which, if a man eat, he shall never him ger. Take all the shot-torn flags of earth by conquest and entwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp.

ger. Take all the shot-torn hags of carte by conquest and entwine them among the arches. Let David come with his harp and Gabriel with his trumpet, and Mirian with the timbrel, for the prolligals are allome, and the captives are free, and the Father bath invited the mighty of heaver and the redeemed of earth to come and dine!

The Age of an Oyster.

He who wishes may find out the exact age of an oyster, though he has not the telltale evidence in teeth The lines in the groove of the hinge of the shell tell the whole story, each line representing a year. An oyster is of age at four years; that is, he is old enough to vote, take care of a family, and go to market. Going to market is a disastrous undertaking, for a four-year-old oyster is particularly palatable. By this it must not be supposed that after an oyster has passed the four-layer period and has five, six, or even ten wrinkles on his shell he is a back number. Indeed, there are records of oysters being caten just after celebrating their thirtieth birthday, and in most cases they formed a delicious meal. an unusual age for an oyster to attain, because few are given an opportunity to live so long. If left to enjoy life in his own way, it is quite probable that the oyster would become an octogenarian or even centenarian,-

Fishing Gazette.

s sun that never sets, antil we sure reach, and we hide our eyes im: "Eye hath not seen, nor car ither have entered into the heart the things which God hath pretthen that love Him!" As these dory rise we have to retreat and lest we be swept off and drowned actions of gladness and thanksgivernumb.

every family looks back to a description of country place where a up. You sat on the doorsill and the lootsteps of the rain on et roof. You swing on the gate sacked the barn. You waded into the neighboring woods for and everything around the old die of interest to you. I tell you old homestead of eternity. "In per's house are many mansions," or talk of mansions we think of the roots with prayer, and have a deep concern for precious sauls. "Send forth." True labor-precious Tray ye therefore. They must set out with prayer, and have a deep concern for precious souls. "Send forth." True laborers must receive their commission from God. "Laborers." Real workers. If souls are brought to God to day it will take earnest, persovering effort on the part of His people.

3. "As lambs among wolves." This was

a strange way to encourage seventy men just starting out to preach, but they had faith and knew that when Christ sent them they were safe even among their ene-

mies.

4. "Carry neither purse," etc. Trust God for your support. "Salute no man." Eastern salutations are elaborate and ceremonious. This would take a great deal of time, and their mission was urgent. I. They had their particular places assigned them, and they must deliver their inessage without needless ceremonics. 2. They must go as men of business.

5. "Peace be to this house." Peace among the Hebrews had a very extensive meaning; it comprehended all blessings, spiritual and temporal. To wish peane to a family, in the name and by the authority of Christ, was in effect a premise of all the good implied in the wish. This was paying in advance.

the good implied in the wish. This was paying in advance.

6. "If the son of peace." Any truly pions man who is worthy of such a blessing. The disciples were to communicate their message of peace to all whether worthy or not, and if it falls on inattentive cars or stubborn hearts, yet it shall not be fruitless, since the duty performed shall bring peace to themselves—"it shall turn to you again."

bring peace to themselves—"it shall turn to you again."
7. "In the same house remain." Their stay was to be short. They were not to choose the best places and neglect the poor, and were not to spend time going from house to house in search of better accommodations. "Is worthy of his hire." The one who really labors is worthy of being supported, but drones need not expect the workers to feed them very long.
8. "As are set before you." Probably Christ here refers to the traditions of the elders about their meat. They were extremely critical, and a dish of meat could lardly be set before them but there was some scruple concerning it. Christ would not have them regard those things, but eat what was set before them.

9. "Heal the sick."

some scruple concerning it. Christ would not have them regard those things, but eat what was set before them.

9. "Heal the sick." Their mission was twofold. 1. They were to gain the attention of the people by healing their bodies." Say unto them." 2. The important part of their work was to preach the gospel of the kingdom.

10. "Receive you not." Do not receive you kindly and accept your message. "Into the streets." The most public place. Let every one see the result of rejecting the truths concerning the kingdom of God.

11. "We do wipe off against you." The Jews considered themselves defiled with the dust of heathen countries, and the action here enjoined signified that these Jews were holy no longer; it was, in reality, placing them on a level with the heathen. "Be ye sure." The message was again to be repeated, if, perchance, some might hear at the last moment.

17. "With joy." They had succeeded. "Devils are subject." Their commission did not reach this far; they were merely commanded to heal the sick, but, gaining confidence as they went forth, they had obeyed. "Through Thy name." Here was the secret of their power and success.

18. "I beheld Satan—fall." In this brief speech He sums up the whole great conflict with and defeat of the power of evil. He refers to the original fall of Satan, which had been proceeding ever since, step by step, and should continue until all things were put under the feet of Jesus. The fall was both very sudden and very apparent. Thus should be the fall of the carrupt Jewish state, and of idolatry in the Gentile world.

19. "I give unto you power." Anthority. (R. V.) And this forbids our taking the

the Gentile world.

19. "I give unto you power." Authority, (R. V.) And this forbids our taking the words in a literal sense. It is possible that by scrpents our Lord means the scribes and Pharisees, whom He calls scrpents. Matt. 23:33. By treading on such world signify a complete victory over them.

20. "Names are written." Do not rejoice in anything which you may be able to accomplish, for this might lead to self-seeking and pride, but rejoice rather that you are heirs of God.

The Natives Object.

The United States authorities in

Porto Rico are witnessing now the unpleasant sequel of charity-the unwillinguess of those on whom it has been bestowed to go back to work. Last August a frightful burricane swept the island and deprived the majority of the inhabitants of their food resources, There was nothing to do but feed them or let them starvo. Public and private charity came to their relief. The policy of feeding them until they were able to plant and gather new crops was adopted unhesitatingly. It was assumed that by the beginning of this year it would be possible to stop issuing rations. But when that time came it was found impossible to stop entirely. An aggregate of 100,000 rations daily is yet being issued. It has been decided to quit this business

A learned man is a tank; a wise man is a spring.-W. R. Alger.

entirely before the close of the month.

but the natives are making loud ob-

Who drives fat oxen should himself he fat .- Dr. Johnson.

Gold Medal Awarded Walter Baker & Co.

Panis, Aug. 20-The Judges at the Paris Exposition have just awarded a gold medal to Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., U. S. A., for their preparations of cocoa and chocolate. This famous company, now the largest manufacturers cocos and chocolate in the world, have received the highest awards from the great international and other expositions in Europe and America. This is the third award from a Paris Expo-

Germany has a new association of B-trarians, sixty of whom recently had a con-vention at Marburg.

Beware of Continents for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

Contain Mercury,
as mercury will surely destroy the sense of
smell and completely desage the whole system
when entering it through the mucous surfaces.
Such articles should never be used except on
prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the
damage they will do is ten fold to the good you
can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh
Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co.,
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internally, acting directly upon the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. In keying
Hail's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine.
It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo,
Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free,
Ley Sold by Druggiest; price, 5c., per bottle.
Hail's Family P. ils are the best.

A Frenchman named Dufour claims to quartz like glass.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTRIESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quintue in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 550. A movement has been started in France to erect a monument at Waterloo in bonor of the French soldiers who fell there.

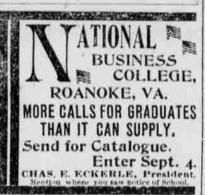


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VENTRILOQUY. New Book just issued giving directions how to "Throw in Voice." all cents. H. Brecklehurst, Duloth, Mine That Little Book For Ladies, in reals



BURNING WEEDS. Method of Destroying Them in Use by Rallroads.

At this senson of the year one is reminded of the annual contest waged against growing vegetation to preserve railway tracks in clean condition. Especially is this true of the dirt-ballasted tracks in the western states, where the expense entailed in keeping vegetation down by grubbing with a shovel is a formidable figure, compared with the expense of the same work where tracks are ballasted with a good quality of gravel. For many years western roads have resorted to numerous experiments for killing vegetation, with machinery, the most successful of which has been the scheme of subjecting it to scorching heat produced by burning crude petroleum under a shield carried a few inches above the track. Machines of this description are used on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul; Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and Chicago Great Western roads. In the construction of this weed burner use is made of an ordinary flat car, on the front end of which (as it runs in service) is mounted an upright thirty-horse-power boiler and a pair of engines. means of sprocket chain connection between the engine shaft and car axle the car is made self-propelling. After some experience it was found necessary to connect the second axle of the truck with the first, or that driven by the engine, by means of a sprocket chain, in order to overcome slipping due to the lopping of long weeds over the rails. By this means of locomotion a speed of from ten to twelve miles per hour is easily made, as when running for stations to meet passing trains. The water supply for the boiler and for extinguishing fires, which may be set accidentally, is carried in a wooden tank in the center of the car. On top of this tank there are two air reservoirs, and inside of the forward cab there are two air pumps for creating the air pressure necessary to spray the oil into the burners. The burner rigging is suspended from a rear platform, built upon four T-rails. The shield and burners are hung from the outer end of this platform upon bell cranks, and an old reverse lever and quadrant are used to adjust the burners to the desired height from the rail. The burners are easily taken down when it is desired to couple the car in with a train. The oil tank for supplying oil to the burners is located inside the rear cab or just in rear of the water

Origin of the Silver Wedding. The first silver wedding dates back to the time of Hugh Capet of France. Two servants had grown gray in his service, a man and a woman, and what could be give them as a reward? Calling the woman, he said; "Your service is great, greater than this man's whose service is great enough, for the woman always finds work harder than a man, and, therefore, I will give you e reward. At your age, I know of none better than a dowry and a husband The dowry is here-this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man, who has worked with you five and twenty years, is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready. Your majesty," said the old servant, 'how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?" "Then it shall be a silver wedding," and the king gave the couple silver enough to keep them in plenty. This soon became known all over France, and it became a fashion after twentyfive years of married life to celebrate a silver wedding.

Caught with a Hook. Some time ago we told of a man who accidentally caught a tiger with hook and line, and now we have to tell of a man who purposely caught a grouse in the same way. He had been hunting all the afternoon without success, and, becoming disgusted at the poor luck, put away his gun and started out in the afternoon with fishing tackle. While fishing he saw a grouse in the grass on the bank of the stream, and, baiting his hook with a grasshopper, made a cast to the bird. Like a fish, the grouse swallowed the bait, hook and all, and started to fly But he was held fast and the fisher bagged his queer game.-Atlanto Constitution

always at home TENEDONE DE SENSON

You will never find our Doctor out. He is here to give advice without charge to those who need him - to those who don't, sometimes. He doesn't always recommend the Ayer medicines, because the Aver medicines are not "cure-alls,"

Perhaps if we tear a leaf from his correspondence it will show you what we mean. Here is a letter which came last

" DEAR DR. AYER !

I want your advice for my little boy. He is getting very thin. He has no appo-tite. He is fifteen years old. When he was four years old he had lung fever, but his health. his health was good until two years ago Since then he is failing fast. The doctors here say he has the bronchitis. He spits all the time awful bad. The spits are big. thick, and white. Yours truly,
Mrs. Margarer Murphy, Kinbrae, Minn."

And this is the way the Doctor answered Mrs. Murphy:

"We enclose our book on The Throat and Lungs, in which we trust you will find

just the information you desire.

"You should begin at once the use of "You should begin at once the use of this Cherry Pectoral for your son, giving it in moderate doses. Then procure some good preparation of cod-liver oil, as Scott's Emulsion, and give him that, as well. Pay particular attention to his diet, well, paying him such nourishing foods as rare giving him such nourishing foods as rare steak, lamb chops, good milk, eggs, etc. \
Above all, keep him out of doors all that the weather permits. There is nothing that will do him more good than plenty of fresh air. Let him live out of doors all that is possible. By carrying out these general suggestions we shall hope to hear soon that your son is improving in every way. Very truly yours, April 5, 1900. J. C. AYER."

You see, it wasn't only the

Aver medicines that we recommended. The first idea of the Doctor was to cure that boy. The result is told in this letter: DEAR DR. AVER:

"My little boy has improved so much since I received your advice that I want to write and tell you how thankful I am. "When I first wrote you, on March
to, he only weighed to pounds, but now
he weighs 82 pounds; and all this gain
since the 8th of April, when I first began

o follow your directions. "Please let me thank you again for what ou have done for my boy.
July 17, 1900. MARGARET MURPHY."

Perhaps it was the codiver oil; perhaps it was the Cherry Pectoral. Probably it was both. But, more than cither, it was the good, sound advice the Doctor gave in the first place. We are here to serve you in just the same way, and we will tell you the medicine for your case or tell you what medicines to avoid.

Five out of ten of our correspondents need a doctor rather than a prepared medicine, and we tell them so. If the doctors only knew it, we are working with them every

J. C. AVER COMPANY, Practical Chemists.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

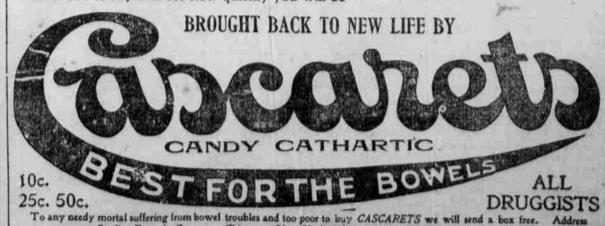
Ayer's Hair Vigor Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Ayer's Comatons





He thinks he lives, but he's a dead one. No person is really alive whose liver is dead. During the winter most people spend nearly all their time in warm, stuffy houses or offices or workshops. Many don't get as much exercise as they ought, and everybody knows that people gain weight in winter. As a rule it is not sound weight, but means a lot of flabby fat and useless, rotting matter staying in the body when it ought to have been driven out. But the liver was overburdened, deadened-stopped work. There you are, with a dead liver, and spring is the time for resurrection. Wake up the dead! Get all the filth out of your system, and get

ready for the summer's trials with clean, clear blood, body, brain free from bile. Force is dangerous and destructive unless used in a gentle persuasive way, and the right plan is to give new strength to the muscular walls of the bowels, and stir up the liver to new life and work with CASCARETS, the great spring cleaner, disinfectant and bowel tonic. Get a box to-day and see how quickly you will be



Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York, montloning advertisement and paper.