A RIVER'S BURDEN.

Areas of Land Transported from Place to Place by the Mississippi.

The Mississippi has in the course of ages transported from the mountains and high land within its drainage area sufficient material to make 400,000 square miles of new land by filling up an estuary which extended from its original outfall to the Gulf of Mexico for a length of 500 miles. This river is still pouring solid matter into the gulf, where it is spread out in a fan-like shape over a coast line of 150 miles, and is filling up at the rate of 362,000,000 tons a year, or six tons as much as was removed in the construction of the Manchester ship canal, and sufficient to make a square mile of new land, allowing for its having to fill up the gulf to a depth of eighty yards.

Some idea of the vastness of this operation may be conceived when the fact is considered that some of this soil has to be transported more than 3,000 miles, and that if the whole of it had to be carried in boats at the lowest rate at which heavy material is carried on the inland waters of America, or, say, for one-tenth of a penny per ton per mile over an average of half the total distance, the cost would be no less a sum than £238,000,000 a year. Through the vast delta thus formed the river winds its way, twisting and turning by innumerable bends until it extends its length to nearly 1,200 miles, or more than double the point to point length of the delta, continually eroding the banks in one place and building up land in another, occasionally breaking its way across a narrow neck which lies between the two extremities, and filling up the old channel.—Longman's Magazine.

A Poisonous Fish.

A fishing sloop came in this week bringing with it one of the queerest fish ever seen here. It has no head, tail or under fins. It is perfectly round, thin and flat. Over its back is a row of almost invisible hairs, which are finely pointed and evidently poisonous, for accidentally the man who caught it touched them with his right hand and the whole hand and arm are paralyzed. It is not swollen in the least, nor does it give him any pain. It is simply useless, hanging limp and lifeless at his side. The numbness began in the finger tips and went on up to his shoulder. Fearing that it will not end there the man leaves at once for a New York hospital. The men, frightened lest they would also suffer from contact with this fish, chopped it in many pieces, and, shoveling it up, cast it into the ocean.—Long Branch correspondence Philadelphia Times.

A Question of Pronunciation.

Americans who affect the so-called English pronunciation of the letter "a" in words like "ask," "pass" and "last" are so much inclined, especially in Boston, to overdo the matter that it is well to reprint the testimony of a Baltimore traveler who took pains while in Boston and this summer to observe critically the usage of cultivated speakers there on this point. He found in effect that their "a" was a cross between the "a" of "ah" and the "a" of "at." He listened carefully to the orthoepy of Lord Chief Justice Russell, Lord Rosebery, and Lord Salisbury and to that of the eminent churchmen, and found that nowhere "was there any such broad and deep pronunciation of words, and especially the letter 'a,' as we generally consider to be the English method." Their pronunciation was almost identical with that of good speakers in Baltimore and New York.

Health

Built on the solid foundation of pure, healthy blood is real and lasting. With rich red blood you will have no sickness.

When you allow your blood to become thin, depleted, robbed of the little red corpuscles which indicate its quality, you will become tired, worn out, lose your appetite and strength, and disease will soon have you in its grasp.

Purify, vitalize and enrich your blood, and keep it pure by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. $1. All druggists.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25c. per box.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure; we furnish the work and teach you free you work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work; absolutely sure; write at once. ROYAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Box 1B, Detroit, Mich.

CONSERVATIVE—RESPONSIBLE.

Are you money in bank earning but 4 per cent.? Buy a little of it in **GOOD STOCKS** and during the next six months you may make many times that amount of interest. Meanwhile you have so good a market to trade in, and a business I possess should enable me to make a great deal of money for my customers during the next year. Send for references and full information. EDWARD SLADE, 74 Broadway, N.Y. City.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Is unquestionably a most valuable FOOD in the sick room, where either little one or adult needs delicate, nourishing diet!!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! John Carle & Sons, New York.

TALMAGE ON THE TURF.

HORSE RACING.

A Sermon That is Full of Interest to Lovers of Horses.

TEXT: "Hast thou given the horse strength? Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? He paweth in the valley, and rejoiceth: he goeth on to meet the armed men. He saith among the trumpets, ha, ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off, the thunder of the captains, and the shouting."—Job xxxix., 19, 21, 25.

We have recently had long columns of intelligence from the race course, and multitudes flocked to the watering places to witness equine competition, and there is lively discussion in all households about the right and wrong of such exhibitions of mettle and speed, and when there is a heresy abroad that the cultivation of a horse's fleetness is an iniquity instead of a commendable virtue—at such a time a sermon is demanded of every minister who would like to defend public morals on the one hand, and who is not willing to see an unrighteous abridgment of innocent amusement on the other. In this discussion I shall follow no sermonic precedent, but will give independently what I consider the Christian and common sense view of this potent, all absorbing and agitating question of the turf.

There needs to be a redistribution of coronets among the brute creation. For ages the lion has been called the king of beasts. I knock off its coronet and put the crown upon the horse, in every way nobler, whether in shape, or spirit; or sagacity, or intelligence, or affection, or usefulness. He is semihuman, and known how to reason on a small scale. The centaur of olden times, part horse and part man, seems to be a suggestion of the fact that the horse is something more than a beast. Job in my text sets forth his strength, his beauty, his majesty, the panting of his nostril, the pawing of his hoof and his enthusiasm for the battle. What Rosa Bonheur did for the cattle and what Landseer did for the dog Job with mightier pencil does for the horse. Eighty-eight times does the Bible speak of him. He comes into every kingly possession and into every great occasion and into every triumph. It is very evident that Job and David and Isaiah and Ezekiel and Jeremiah and John were fond of the horse. He comes into much of their imagery. A red horse—that meant war. A black horse—that meant famine. A pale horse—that meant death. A white horse—that meant victory. Good Mordecai mounts him while Haman holds the bit. The church's advance in the Bible is compared to a company of horses of Pharaoh's chariot. Jeremiah cries out, "How canst thou contend with horses?" Isaiah says, "The horse's hoofs shall be counted as flint." Miriam claps her cymbals and sings, "The horse and the rider hath he thrown into the sea." St. John describing Christ as coming forth from conquest to conquest, represents Him as seated on a white horse. In the parade of heaven the Bible makes us hear the clicking of hoofs on the golden pavement as it says, "The armies which were in heaven followed Him on white horses." I should not wonder if the horse, so banged, and bruised, and beaten and outraged on earth, should have some other place where his wrongs shall be righted. I do not assert it, but I say I should not be surprised if after all St. John's description of the horses in heaven turned out not altogether to be figurative but somewhat literal.

As the Bible makes a favorite of the horse, the patriarch, and the prophet, and the evangelist, and the apostle stroking his sleek hide and patting his rounded neck, and tenderly lifting his exquisitely formed hoof, and listening with a thrill to the champ of his bit, so all great natures in all ages have spoken of him in encomiastic terms. Virgil in his Georgics almost seems to plagiarize from this description in the text, so much are the descriptions alike—the description of Virgil and the description of Job. The Duke of Wellington would not allow any one irreverently to touch his old warhorse Copenhagen, on whom he had ridden fifteen hours without dismounting at Waterloo, and when old Copenhagen died his master ordered a military salute fired over his grave. John Howard showed that he did not exhaust all his sympathies in pitying the human race, for when sick he writes home, "Has my old chaise horse become sick or spoiled?" There is hardly any passage of French literature more pathetic than the lamentation over the death of the war charger Marchegay. Walter Scott had so much admiration for this divinely honored creature of God that in "St. Ronan's Well" he orders the girth slackened and the blanket thrown over the smoking flanks. Edmund Burke, walking in the park at Beaconsfield, musing over the past, throws his arms around the wornout horse of his dead son Richard, and weeps upon the horse's neck, the horse seeming to sympathize in the memories. Rowland Hill, the great English preacher, was caricatured because in his family prayers he supplicated for the recovery of a sick horse, but when the horse got well, contrary to all the prophecies of the farriers, the prayer did not seem quite so much of an absurdity.

But what shall I say of the maltreatment of this beautiful and wonderful creature of God? If Thomas Chalmers in his day felt called upon to preach a sermon against cruelty to animals, how much more in this day is there a need of reprehensive discourse! All honor to the memory of Professor Bergh, the chief apostle for the brute creation, for the mercy he demanded and achieved for this king of beasts. A man who owned 4000 horses, and some say 40,000, wrote in the Bible, "A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast." Sir Henry Lawrence's care of the horse was beautifully Christian. "He says: "I expect we shall lose Conrad, though I have taken so much care of him that he may come in cool. I always walk him the last four or five miles, and as I walk myself the first hour, it is only in the middle of the journey we get over the ground." The Ettrick Shepherd in his matchless "Ambrosial Nights" speaks of the maltreatment of the horse as a practical blasphemy. I do not believe in the transmigration of souls, but I cannot very severely denounce the idea, for when I see men who cut and bruise and whack and welt and strike and maul and outrage and insult the horse, that beautiful servant of the human race, who carries our burdens and pulls our plows and turns our thrashers and our mills and runs for our doctors—when I see men thus beating and abusing and outraging that creature, it seems to me that it would be only fair that the doctrine of transmigration of souls should prove true, and that for their punishment they should pass over into some poor miserable brute and be beaten and whacked and cruelly treated and frozen and heated and overridden—into an everlasting stage horse, an eternal traveler on a towpath, or tied to an eternal post, in an eternal winter, smitten with eternal epizootics!

There is a delusion abroad in the world that a thing must be necessarily good and Christian if it is slow and dull and plodding. There are very few good people who seem to imagine it is humbly pious to drive a spavined, galled, giandered, spring halted, blind staggered jade. There is not so much virtue in a Rosinante as in a Bucephalus. We want swifter horses, and swifter men, and swifter enterprises, and the church of God needs to get off its jog trot. Quick tempests, quick lightnings, quick steams; why not quick horses? In the time of war the cavalry service does the most execution, and as the battles of the world are probably not all past, our Christian patriotism demands that we be interested in equimal velocity. We might as well have poorer guns in our arsenals and clumsier ships in our navy yards than other Nations as to have under our cavalry saddles and before our parks of artillery slower horses. From the battle of Granicus, where the Persian horses drove the Macedonian infantry into the river, clear down to the horses on which Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson rode into the fray, this arm of the military service has been recognized. Hamilcar, Hannibal, Gustavus Adolphus, Marshal Ney were cavalrymen. In this arm of the service Charles Martel at the battle of Poitiers beat back the Arab invasion. The Carthaginian cavalry, with the loss of only 700 men, overthrew the Roman army with the loss of 70,000. In the same way the Spanish chivalry drove back the Moorish hordes. The best way to keep peace in this country and in all countries is to be prepared for war, and there is no success in such a contest unless there be plenty of light footed chargers. Our Christian patriotism and our instruction from the word of God demand that first of all we kindly treat the horse, and then after that, that we develop his fleetness and his grandeur and his majesty and his strength.

But what shall I say of the effort being made in this day on a large scale to make this splendid creature of God, this divinely honored being, an instrument of atrocious evil? I make no indiscriminate assault against the turf. I believe in the turf if it can be conducted on right principles and with no betting. There is no more harm in offering a prize for the swiftest racer than there is harm at an agricultural fair in offering a prize to the farmer who has the best wheat, or to the fruit grower who has the largest pear, or to the machinist who presents the best corn thrasher, or in a school offering a prize of a copy of Shakespeare to the best reader, or in a household giving a lump of sugar to the best behaved youngster. Prizes by all means, rewards by all means. That is the way God develops the race. Rewards for all kinds of well doing. Heaven itself is called a prize, "the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." So what is right in one direction is right in another direction. And without the prizes the horse's fleetness and beauty and strength will never be fully developed. If it cost $1000 or $5000 or $10,000 and the result be achieved, it is cheap. But the sin begins where the betting begins, for that is gambling, or the effort to get that for which you give no equivalent, and gambling, whether on a large scale or a small scale, ought to be denounced of men as it will be accursed of God. If you have won fifty cents or $5000 as a wager, you had better get rid of it. Get rid of it right away. Give it to some one who lost in a bet, or give it to some great reformatory institution, or if you do not like that, go down to the river and pitch it off the docks. You cannot afford to keep it. It will burn a hole in your purse, it will burn a hole in your estate, and you will lose all that, perhaps 1000 times more—perhaps you will lose all. Gambling blasts a man or it blasts his children, generally both and all.

What a spectacle when at Saratoga, or at Long Branch, or at Brighton Beach, or at Sheepshead Bay, the horses start, and in a flash $50,000 or $100,000 change hands! Multitudes ruined by losing the bet, others worse ruined by gaining the bet; for if a man loss a bet at a horse race, he may be discouraged and quit, but if he win the bet he is very apt to go straight on to hell!

An intimate friend, a journalist, who in the line of his profession investigated this evil, tells me that there are three different kinds of betting at horse races, and they are about equally leprous—by "auction pools," by "French mutuals," by what is called "bookmaking"—all gambling, all bad, all rotten with iniquity. There is one word that needs to be written on the brow of every poolseller as he sits detecting his three or five per cent., and slyly "ringing up" more tickets than were sold on the winning horse—a word to be written also on the brow of every bookkeeper who at extra inducement scratches a horse off of the race, and on the brow of every jockey who slackens pace that, according to agreement, another may win, and writing over every judges' stand, and writing on every board of the surrounding fences. That word is "swindler!" Yet thousands bet. Lawyers bet. Judges of courts bet. Members of the Legislature bet. Members of Congress bet. Professors of religion bet. Teachers and superintendents of Sunday-schools, I am told, bet. Ladies bet, not directly, but through agents. Yesterday and every day they bet, they gain, they lose; and this summer, while the parasols swing, and the hands clap, and the huzzas deafen, there will be a multitude of people cajoled and deceived and cheated, who will at the races go neck and neck, neck and neck to perdition.

Cultivate the horse by all means, drive him as fast as you desire, provided you do not injure him or endanger yourself or others, but be careful and do not harness the horse to the chariot of sin. Do not throw your jewels of morality under the flying hoof. Do not under the pretext of improving the horse destroy a man. Do not have your name put down in the ever increasing catalogue of those who are ruined for both worlds by the dissipations of the American race course. They say that an honest race course is a "straight" track, and that a dishonest race course is a "crooked" track—that is the parlance abroad—but I tell you that every race track surrounded by betting men and betting women and betting customs is a straight track—I mean straight down! Christ asked in one of His gospels, "Is not a man better than a sheep?" I say, yes, and he is better than all the steeds that with lathered flanks ever shot around the ring at a race course. That is a very poor job by which a man in order to get a horse to come out a full length ahead of some other racer so lames his own morals that he comes out a whole length behind in the race set before him.

Do you not realize the fact that there is a mighty effort on all sides to-day to get money without earning it? That is the curse of all the cities; it is the curse of America—the effort to get money without earning it—and as other forms of stealing are not respectable, they go into these gambling practices. I preach this sermon on square old fashioned honesty. I have said nothing against the horse. I have said nothing against the turf. I have said everything against their prostitution. Young men, you go into straightforward industries, and you will have better livelihood, and you will have larger permanent success than you can ever get by a wager, but you get in with some of the whisky, rum blotched crew which I see going down on the boulevards, though I never bet, I will risk this wager, $5,000,000 to nothing, you will be debauched and damned.

Cultivate the horse, own him if you can afford to own him, test all the speed he has, if he have any speed in him, but be careful which way you drive. You cannot always tell what direction a man is driving in by the way his horses head. In my boyhood we rode three miles every Sabbath morning to the country church. We were drawn by two fine horses. My father drove. He knew them, and they knew him. They were friends. Sometimes they loved to go rapidly, and he did not interfere with their happiness. He had all of us in the wagon with him. He drove to the country church. The fact is that for eighty-two years he drove in the same direction. The roan span that I speak of was long ago unhitched, and the driver put up his whip in the wagon house never again to take it down, but in those good old times I learned something that I never forgot—that a man may admire a horse, and love a horse, and be proud of a horse, and not always be willing to take the dust of the preceding vehicle, and yet be a Christian, an earnest Christian, an humble Christian, a consecrated Christian, useful until the last, so that at his death the church of God cries out as Elisha exclaimed when Elijah went up with galloping horses of fire, "My father, my father, the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof."

New Englanders to Meet at Atlanta.

The New England Manufacturers' Association decided to hold their autumn meeting in Atlanta. An excursion party of 200 arranged to leave New York for Atlanta. Many of the largest cotton manufacturers of this country will be in the party.

Aged Couple as Life Partners.

Christopher Roberts, aged eighty-one, was married at Columbus, Ohio, to Eliza Jane Williams, aged fifty-nine, this being his third wife and her fourth husband.

CROP CONDITIONS.

Potatoes So Plentiful That They Are Not Worth Digging.

Reports to the agricultural department show a decline in the conditions of all the principal crops, except oats, rye and barley. The detailed summary shows widespread reduction in the condition of potatoes, due largely to drouth. Complaints of potato rot come from the northern and more southern of the New England states, New York, several of the states adjoining the great lakes and Missouri and Kansas. The losses from leaf blight and insects appear to be exceptionally light. The most serious complaint of the potato grower this year is the low price of the product, particularly in the Northwest. The report from the department's agent for Wisconsin and Minnesota represents that in the latter state the tubers do not pay for digging. He states that the yield is enormous.

Sweet potatoes—Sweet potatoes have suffered quite seriously from lack of rain, and their condition has been materially reduced in many states.

Hops—The product of hops is returned at 80.9 per cent of a full crop. The quality is generally very good, except in Washington, where the louse and mole have done material damage.

Apples—The continued drouth, the hot weather and high winds of September, causing premature ripening and dropping, have resulted in a loss of over two points in the average condition of apples. The greatest loss occurred in the central West, where the crop was abundant. It is thought both the eating and keeping quality of the fruit has been much impaired, and in many sections a tendency to rot is already noted.

Effort to Prevent Lynching.

In the South Carolina Constitutional Convention a provision of the constitution relative to lynching was introduced. It makes it a misdemeanor for any county, State or municipal officer to allow a mob to take a prisoner from him and subject him to bodily violence or death, giving the power to remove him in such cases, and making him ineligible to hold any office under the State. The section will be acted on later.

A Train Wrecked.

The southbound passenger train on the St Louis, Chicago and St. Paul railroad, Buff line, ran into an open switch and collided with a number of freight cars. The engineer, fireman and bridge inspector, who were on the engine, jumped. The engineer, Sidney Long, broke his skull. He was taken to St. Louis, where he died. Bridge Inspector Williams had a leg broken, and Fireman man Johnson was badly bruised on the head. None of the passengers or others on the train were injured.

Thought He Was a Turkey.

While out hunting wild turkeys in Huntingdon county, Pa., G. W. Prather, of Pittsburg, mistook the head of Constable James McFeely, of Altoona, for a turkey and filled his neck and back full of shot.

MARKETS.

PITTSBURG.

[THE WHOLESALE PRICES ARE GIVEN BELOW.]

Grain, Flour and Feed.		
WHEAT—No. 1 red	$ 70	@ 71
No. 2 red	68	69
CORN—No. 2 yellow ear	40	42
No. 2 yellow shelled	35	36
Mixed ear	38	39
OATS—No. 1 white	24½	25
No. 2 white	24	24
Extra No. 3 white	23½	24
Light mixed	22	23½
RYE—No. 1	47	48
No. 2 western	45	46
FLOUR—Winter patents blends	5 50	5 60
Fancy Spring patents	3 65	3 75
Fancy straight winter	3 40	3 50
Straight XXX bakers'	3 00	3 00
Clear Winter	3 25	3 35
Rye flour	2 90	3 00
HAY—No. 1 timothy	16 00	16 25
No. 2	14 00	15 00
Mixed clover, No. 1	13 00	14 00
New Hay, from wagons	15 00	17 00
FEED—No. 1 White Md., ton	17 00	17 50
No. 2 White Middlings	15 50	16 00
Brown Middlings	13 50	14 50
Bran, bulk	12 50	14 00
STRAW—Wheat	5 25	5 50
Oat	5 50	6 00
Dairy Products.		
BUTTER—Elgin Creamery	$ 25	@ 26
Fancy Creamery	22	23
Fancy Country Roll	15	16
Low grade and cooking	5	6
CHEESE—Ohio, new	8	8¼
New York, new	9	9¼
Wisconsin Swiss	12	13
Limburger, new make	10	10½
Fruit and Vegetables.		
APPLES, bbl	50	1 25
PEACHES, bu	1 00	2 25
PEARS, bu	75	1 25
BEANS—Hand-picked, per bu	2 20	2 30
Lima, lb	5	2 6
POTATOES—Fine, in car, bu	30	40
From store, bu		50
CABBAGE—Home grown, bbl	50	60
ONIONS—Yellow, bu	35	40
Poultry, Etc.		
Live Chickens, ⅌ pair	65	@ 75
Live Ducks, ⅌ pair	50	60
Dressed Chickens, ⅌ lb	10	12
Live Turkeys, ⅌ lb	9	10
EGGS—Pa. and Ohio, fresh	16	17
FEATHERS—Extra live Geese, ⅌ lb	55	60
No. 1 Ex. Live Geese, ⅌ lb	40	45
Country, large packed	35	40
Miscellaneous.		
SEEDS—Clover, 60 lbs	$ 6 50	@ 6 85
Timothy, prime	2 75	2 80
Blue Grass	1 40	1 60
RAGS—Country mixed	¾	1
HONEY—White Clover	14	16
MAPLE SYRUP, new	70	80
CIDER—Country, sweet, bbl	3 00	3 50
TALLOW	4	4
CINCINNATI.		
FLOUR	$ 3 75	@ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	67	68
RYE, No. 2		45
CORN—Mixed		36
OATS	20	21
EGGS		14
BUTTER—Ohio Creamery	18	22
PHILADELPHIA.		
FLOUR	$ 3 25	@ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red		66
CORN—No. 2 Mixed	46	47
OATS—No. 2 White	28	29
BUTTER—Creamery, extra	22	24
EGGS—Pa. firsts		20
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Patents	$ 3 75	@ 4 15
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	65	66
RYE—State	56	57
CORN—No. 2	37	38
OATS—White Western	23	24
BUTTER—Creamery	22	23
EGGS—State and Penn		14

LIVE STOCK.

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS, EAST LIBERTY, PA.

CATTLE.		
Prime, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs	$ 5 00	@ 5 25
Good, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs	4 50	4 85
Tidy, 1,000 to 1,150 lb	3 80	4 10
Fair light steers, 900 to 1000 lbs	3 00	3 75
Common, 700 to 900 lb	2 25	2 75
HOGS.		
Light weight	4 40	4 45
Medium	4 45	4 55
Heavy	4 30	4 40
Roughs and Stags	3 50	4 05
SHEEP.		
Extra, 98 to 105 lbs	3 75	3 85
Good, 85 to 90 lbs	3 50	3 75
Fair, 75 to 80 lbs	1 75	2 00
Common	1 00	1 50
Spring Lambs	2 00	4 50

Chicago, Cattle—Common to extra steers $3.50@6.60; stockers and feeders, $3.40@4.25; cows and bulls, $1.50@4.75; calves, $4.25@5.50. Hogs—heavy, $4.05@4.50; common to choice mixed, $3.85@4.60; choice assorted, $4.40@4.60; light, $3.90@4.05; pigs, $2.30@4.40. Sheep—interior to choice, $3.00@4.50; lambs, $3.00@4.75.

Cincinnati—Hogs—select shippers, 4 45@4 50; butchers $4.40@4.45; fair to good packers $4.35 to 4.40; fair to light $4.40@4.45; common and rough $3.65@4.25. Cattle—good shippers $4.30@5.00; good to choice $4.50@5.00; fair to medium $3.60@4.50; common $2.50@3.50. Lambs—extra $4.50; good to choice $4.00 to 4.50; common to fair 3.00 to $3 75.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

To Renovate Black Velvet.

To renovate shabby black velvet, add two tablespoonfuls of ammonia to half a pint of hot water, and apply to the velvet with a stiff brush, rubbing it into the pile so as to take out all stains and creases. Then hold the velvet over a hot iron until the steam raises the pile, and it is perfectly dry.

Mollie—"Do you like trolley parties?" Dollie—"I just love 'em. You know I'm engaged to one; he's a motorman."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Early Birds.

It's the early birds that catch the worm, saith the proverb, but what a foolish worm it is to get up so early and be caught. Some of our farmers are the early birds. They go forth at dawn to catch up, as they call it, and they catch something else. Tramping through wet grass and stubble on cold, damp, frosty mornings like these, and going thus all day thereafter, brings to scores of them what they were not looking for. They come home in the evening to suffer all night with rheumatism. Now, while men must work, they need not suffer. Why should they when a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil will keep them all right? A good rub at night with it will so strengthen and heal the muscles they will resist the influence of the cold and dampness, and a man will be cured before he knows it. Let this be tried for a while, and if the man is not cured it is only because he hasn't the patience to rub the pain out.

Every saint in the calendar is said to be provided with a floral emblem.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The marigold goes to sleep with the sun and remains quiescent until sunrise.

Keeps Men Poor.

The clerk might be "boss" if he had the head for it. The brains are there, but they don't seem to work. The trouble usually begins in the stomach. Indigestion keeps men poor because they don't know they have it, but imagine something else. Tutpan Tablets insure sound digestion and a clear head. They regulate the entire system. Ask the druggist for a box.

The Venus fly trap produces juice that to nearly insects is a deadly poison.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch Ills., April 11, 1891.

Every ancient hero and god had a flower especially consecrated in his honor.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The Hindoo chronology extends to 6147 B. C.; Babylon, 6158 B. C.; China, 6157 B. C.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghampton, N.Y.

Mr. Gladstone's favorite drink is an egg beaten up in asherry.

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The saffron is valuable as a dye. It grows wild in many parts of South Africa.

If your wife is overworked,

Do all you can to lighten her household cares. Begin to-morrow by sending home a package of

Heckers' Buckwheat.

It means for her a half hour more sleep in the morning. A buckwheat breakfast can be prepared in a moment you know.

An Immense Shark.

Antone Joseph, an old whaling mate now stationed as cook of the Cornfield lightship, Essex, Conn., hooked the boss shark of the season on Wednesday of last week. The monster measured from nose to tip of tail 14 feet 7 inches, and weighed about 500 pounds. When Mr. Joseph noticed the shark under the lightship quarter, he immediately got out the share fishing tackle and baited the hook with a round of Uncle Sam's mess pork, which Mr. Shark very quickly made a meal of and was towed alongside of the ship. The gaffs were hooked on to him and he was hoisted on board. The sirloin steaks being removed, he was cast back into the sea for the Niantic parties to take pictures of or some imaginative reporter to write up as a sea serpent.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK.

PN U 43 95

LINENE REVERSIBLE

Raphael, Angelo, Initent, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

Look well, wear well, and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 42 Kilby St., Boston.

ELASTIC TRUSS

RUPTURE Cured POSITIVELY. HOLDS RUPTURE Worn night and day. Has an Adjustable Pad which can be made larger or smaller to suit changing condition of RUPTURE. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by O. V. House Mfg. Co. 751 Broadway, N.Y. City

ITCHING PILES MYERS' Solid Extract Witch Hazel cures them. 25c. and 50c. pots at druggists, or sample mailed FREE. J. J. FLECK, Utica, O.

Guaranteed Installment Debenture Bonds You pay $1 per month for 72 months, we guarantee $100. Write us. English-American Loan & Trust Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war. 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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

Nothing to complain of

—the woman who uses **Pearline**. Nothing to complain of in the washing and cleaning line, anyway. And certainly the proprietors of **Pearline** can't complain. If you only knew how many women, every day, are making up their minds that the old, wearing, tearing, tiresome way of washing doesn't pay!

It's growing bigger than ever—the success of **Pearline**; though it has to fight not only against all kinds of poor imitations, but against a sort of superstition that anything which can save so much labor must be harmful in some way.

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; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back.* 480 JAMES PYLE, New York.

"The best is, Aye, the Cheapest." Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

SAPOLIO