Shoe Cabinets.

e furniture-makers are showing a tiful article of mahogany and which reminds one of the cabinets bric-a-brac, but it is more substan- and its legs are shorter. It is e to hold a woman's shoes and to d across the corner of her dress- oom. One Easter bride has such binet well filled, and it is an im- nt feature of the trousseau. Her et has three plate-glass shelves a drawer which holds the polish mall articles for repairs. On the helf is a row of slippers for even- ear. The next shelf holds the pat- leather ties, the cloth top boots big buttons and the stout little nes for street wear. On the bot- shelf 's rather a motley group— shoes, riding boots, tennis shoes, hoes, hunting boots and soft In- moccasins of tiger skin, beaver ed.

How Insects Multiply.

power of reproduction in insects of the most wonderful parts of economy. On beheading a slug head, with all its complex ap- ances, will grow again; so will ws of a lobster. The end of a split produces two perfect heads, cut into three pieces the middle es a perfect head and tail.

That

e tired feeling afflicts nearly every- this season. The hustlers cease to he tireless grow weary, the ener- come enervated. You know just e mean. Some men and women r temporarily to overcome that

Tired

by great force of will. But this , as it pulls powerfully upon the system, which will not long stand ain. Too many people "work on ves," and the result is seen in un- wrecks marked "nervous pros- in every direction. That tired

Feel-

g is a positive proof of thin, weak, im- ood; for if the blood is rich, red, and vigorous, it imparts life and every nerve, organ and tissue of The necessity of taking Hood's lla for that tired feeling is, there- rent to everyone, and the good it you is equally beyond question. that

ood's

Sarsaparilla

True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1 only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. Charles Austin Bates, the famous advertising writer, makes a specialty of medical advertisements. He has studied medicine and has a habit of analyzing the ingredients of every medicine about which he is asked to write, refusing to write advertisements for medicines which he cannot indorse. He says of Ripans Tabules: "I had the formula analyzed and went through it from the top to the bottom. I found that every one of the ingredients was put in for a special purpose, and was good for the purpose intended. I have as much confidence in Ripans Tabules as I have in anything I ever wrote about. I take them myself when I feel as if I had eaten a little too much or feel the first symptoms of headache coming on, and I find them quicker than any medicine I ever knew. I know some people who simply can't possibly get along without them. My wife went to visit her mother and lay on some friends she had never met before in her life. She found they knew all about Ripans Tabules. They did not know that she knew anything about them or that I had written about them. By the way, if you know how them properly, you don't taste anything in the mouth. Swallow them quickly and you are right. You can feel their action in the stomach almost immediately; it is a very pleasant sensation."

Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail (the price, 12 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York.

Drilling Machines for any depth. Improvements. All Money Makers. NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

GERMAN ELIXIR. ALL DRUGGISTS. and Blood Diseases

P N U 22 96

All who wish to get rid of Rupture and tormenting trusses should HERMAN, Hernia Specialist, Nos. New York, for his most interesting Information. Free by mail, 15 cts.

WHISKY habit cured. Book sent Dr. B. M. WOOLLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

S CURE FOR HERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Syrup. Tastes Good. Use by druggists. SUMPTION 25 CTS.

Rubber Scraps.

Cast-off rubber shoes are now a ketable commodity and many peddlers add considerably to gains by collecting them. They are usually taken in exchange for tinware or cheap trinkets. No cash change hands in these transactions. When the peddler returns to his starting point he turns over his collections to the village merchant for more tinware, with perhaps a little cash, and goes out over a new route. The peddler may be in business on his own account or in the employment of the village trader, but in either case the latter has a chance to make a profit on the collections of scrap, which are shipped from time to time to a city dealer. The latter will offer his rubber stock whenever it reaches good proportions to a rubber reclaiming mill. When old shoes first became a merchantable article the price paid for them was 1 cent a pound, while the quotations have since averaged 5 cents per pound for months at a time. The trade in rubber scrap is now most thoroughly organized in the West and Northwest. In the Southern States, where little snow falls, the consumption of rubber shoes is not sufficient to form a basis of trade in old shoes. Of the rubber scrap imported the largest share comes from Russia. The imported scrap is not so desirable, however, as what is gathered at home. In spite of the good consumption of rubber footwear in New England the dealers in scrap there in a position of commanding importance. This is due in part to the existence of many factories, which buy directly from the smaller dealers. In the West the principal center of the trade is Chicago.

One Correct Answer

An amusing little story was told a good many years ago in connection with Gov. Mattox, of Vermont. At one time he was chairman of a committee appointed to examine candidates for admission to the bar of Caledonia county.

He reported that one of the candidates was, in his opinion, unqualified, having answered correctly but one of the questions put to him.

"Only one? Well, what was it?" asked the presiding Judge.

"I asked him what a freehold was," replied Mattox.

"Important question," said the Judge. "And what was his reply?"

"He made it without the least hesitation," said the Chairman, with a twinkle in his eye. "Of course that was in his favor."

"Well, what did he say?" asked the Judge, with some impatience.

"He said," returned the Chairman, "that he didn't know."

Heart Disease

Dr. Agnew's Cure gives immediate relief in all cases of spasm, palpitation, Heart Disease in one minute. It is a wonderful remedy. Sold by druggists.

you procure it in a few days will save your life.

I am entirely cured of hemorrhage of lungs by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—LOUISA LINDAMAN, Bethany, Mo., Jan. 8, '95.

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.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist has not it in stock, ask him to procure it for you.

BACKACHE.

A Very Significant Indication of Organic Derangement.

The back, "the mainspring of woman's organism," quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in loins, and weight in lower part of body, blues and "all gone" feeling, that nature requires assistance, and at once. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for twenty years has been the one and only effective remedy in such cases. It speedily removes the cause and effectually restores the organs to a healthy and normal condition. Mrs. Pinkham cheerfully answers all letters from ailing women who require advice, without charge. Thousands of cases like this are recorded.

"I have taken one-half dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has relieved me from all pain. I cannot tell you the agony I endured for years; pains in my back (O! the backache was dreadful!) and bearing-down pains in the abdomen extending down into my limbs; headache and nausea, and very painful menstruations. I had grown very thin, a mere shadow of my former self. Now I am without a single pain and am gaining in flesh rapidly."—MATTIE GLIN, 1561 Dudley St., Cincinnati.

A quarter spent in HIRES Rootbeer does you dollars' worth of good.

Made by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

A GOSPEL MESSAGE.

Subject: "Causes of Failures in Life."

TEXT: "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." —Job xxvii., 23.

This allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theatre or spectacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theatregoers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the stage. The impersonator comes on the boards and, either through lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience is offended and expresses its disapprobation and disgust by hissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipline great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfected in their parts you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness—what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth and heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers, and saying, "that was too high," or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant," or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place, no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us any one else than that which we eternally are.

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They have enough intellectual equipment and good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959, King Edgar of England made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the indulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravity bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has discovered something which all drinkers ought to know. He has found out that alcohol in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus potumaniæ. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of by these noxious infinitesimals. When in delirium tremens, a man sees every form of reptilian life, it seems it is only these parasites of the brain in exaggerated size. It is not a hallucination that the victim is suffering from. He only sees in the room what is actually crawling and rioting in his own brain. Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels vertigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the wiggle of these maggots.

[illegible] story of some [illegible] the rasites of alcoholism, but the only thing that will ever extirpate them is abstinence from alcohol and testotal abstinence, to which I would before God swear all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wheat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of bottle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them, whole windrows of them, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cemeteries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never dying worm of alcoholism has wound around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after awhile put a coil around your tongue, and a coil around your brain, and a coil around your lung, and a coil around your foot, and a coil around your heart, and some day this never dying worm will, with one spring, tighten all the coils at once, and in the last twist of that awful convolution you will cry out, "Oh, my God!" and be gone. The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of "The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but across the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely natures staggering forward against the footlights of conspicuity and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance, and human and diabolic voices join in hissing them off the stage.

Others fall in the drama of life through demonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage no one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They feel about the common people as the Turks felt toward the Asapi, or common soldiers, considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After awhile this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. After awhile he dies. Great newspaper capitals announce how he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put handkerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night when he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within two miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept busy in selling weeds of grief. The stone cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the hearers fear that if the unscrupulous financier does come up in the general rising he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and graveyard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of all his plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs, and all the rolling of "Dead March" in "Saul," and all the pageantry of his interment, and all the exquiteness of sarcophagus, and all the extravagance of epitaphology, cannot hide the fact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment, "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place."

You see the clapping come before the hiss. The world cheers before it damns. So it is said the deadly asp tickles before its stings. Going up, is he? Hurrah! Stand back and let his galloping horses dash by, a whirlwind of plated harness and tinkling headgear and arched neck. Drink deep of his madeira and cognac. Boast of how well you know him. All hats off as he passes. Bask for days and years in the sunlight of his prosperity. Going down, is he? Pretend to be nearsighted so that you cannot see him as he walks past. When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as though you were trying to call up a dim memory and say, "Well, y-e-s, yes, I believe I once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while." Cross a different ferry from the one where you used to meet him lest he ask for financial help. When you started life, he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes. Tell him that you have changed your mind about such things, and that you never indorse. After awhile his matters come to a dead halt, and an assignment or suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped sooner. Just as I expected. He made too big a splash in the world. Glad the balloon has burst. Ha, ha!" Applause when he went up, sibilant derision when he came down. "Men shall clap their hands at him and hiss him out of his place." So, high up amid the crags, the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of the roebuck, which then, with eyes blinded, goes tumbling over the precipice, the great antlers crashing on the rocks.

Now, compare some of these goings out of life with the departure of men and women who in the drama of life take the part that God assigned them and then went away honored of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty. It is about fifty years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her espousal was the guide of that household. Days of sunshine were followed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no vicissitude? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home started out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the marriage, "Now, my child, you are going away from us. Of course, as long as your father and I live you will feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it is best to serve God. It is very bright with you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, but the day will come when you will want God, and my advice is, establish a family altar, and, if need be, conduct the worship yourself." The counsel was taken, and that young wife consecrated every room in the house to God.

Years passed on and there were in that home hilarities, but they were good and healthful, and sorrows, but they were comforted. Marriages as bright as orange blossoms could make them, and burials in which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but ad the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection and reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up, and they are all Christians, the father and mother leading the way and the children following. What care the mother took of wardrobe and education, character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the household was unfortunate in business, she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies, and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the older children for the younger, and only God kept account of that mother's sideaches and headaches and heartaches and the tremulous prayers by the side of the sick child's cradle and by the couch of this one fully grown. The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintances hardly knew her in the street. But without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years. The children are out in the world—an honor to themselves and their parents. After awhile the mother's last sickness comes. Children and grandchildren, summoned from afar, come softly into the room one by one, for she is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, [illegible] and says to each, "God bless and keep you, my dear child." The day of the obsequies comes, and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaven echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mortal life there are cries of "Faithful unto death," "She hath done what she could," while overpowering all the voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!"

But what became of the father of that household? He started as a young man in business and had a small income, and having got a little ahead sickness in the family swept it all away. He went through all the business panics of forty years, met many losses, and suffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting in God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example, and giving them the best of counsel, and never a prayer did he offer for all those years but they were mentioned in it. He is old now and realizes it cannot be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defalcations of earth can never touch, and as he goes out of the world the church of God blesses him and the poor ring his doorbell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multitude who went on foot and stood there before the procession of carriages came up, and some say, "There will be no one to take his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remark, "He shall be held in everlasting remembrance." And as the drama of his life closes, all the vociferation and bravos and encores that ever shook the amphitheaters of earthly spectacle were tame and feeble compared with the long, loud thunders of approval that shall break from the cloud of witnesses in the piled up gallery of the heavens. Choose ye between the life that shall close by being hissed off the stage and the life that shall close amid acclamations supernal and archangelic.

Oh, men and women on the stage of life many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you between entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most suggestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so this quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament:

"In the name of God, Amen. I, William Shakespeare of Stratford-upon-Avon, in the county of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (God be praised), do make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following: First, I commend my soul into the hands of God, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to be made partaker of life everlasting."

Wyoming for Free Silver.

The Wyoming Democratic Convention held at Laramie adopted without discussion a platform of but one plank, as follows: "Whereas, the paramount issue before the American people is the currency question; therefore be it resolved, that we, the Democracy of Wyoming, in convention assembled, demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold into primary redemption money at the ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting for action or approval of any other Government." No choice of candidates for the Presidential nomination was expressed by the convention.

Justice Snodgrass Not Guilty.

The jury in the case tried at Chattanooga of the State vs. Chief Justice of the Tennessee Supreme Court, David I. Snodgrass, charged with shooting John C. Brasley, returned a verdict of not guilty.

Thousands of people would appreciate sympathy and help who never ask for it, and never get it.

Take Care of Your Watch.

The mechanism of the human body reminds one very much of the mechanical construction of a fine watch, the wheels, cogs and screws answering to the muscles, and the delicate springs are what may be likened to the nerves. One cannot move without the other, and yet the action of each is separate and distinct. So it is with the nerves and muscles of the human body. The ailments of the muscles are distinct from the ailments of the nerves, and, like the mechanism of a watch, if exposed to sudden change of heat and cold, they get out of order and for the time are useless. Especially is this so at this season of the year, when from exposure, negligence or want of care, the nerves are attacked and neuralgia in its worst form sets in. But like oil to the works of a watch so is St. Jacobs Oil to the nerves thus deranged. It is acknowledged by thousands to be the best and most permanent cure for this most dreaded disease; hence it is well to look after the human watch as well as the one in the pocket.

At Worthington, Minn., a cyclone demolished 20 buildings, but seriously hurt no one.

When Nature

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Americans entering Mexico must be revaccinated.

More diseases are produced by using brown soap than by anything else. Why run such terrible risks when you know that Dobbins' Floating-Beam Soap is absolutely pure? Your grocer has it or will get it for you. In red wrappers only.

There were 22 deaths from cholera in Alexanderton Monday.

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

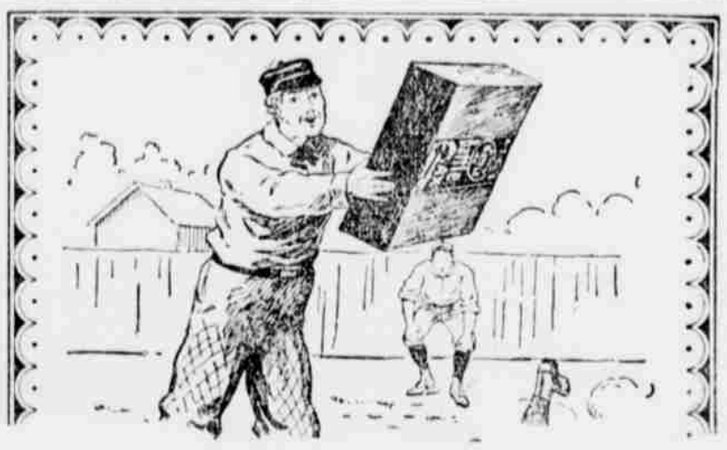
If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggist's sell at 25c per bottle

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



'Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that "BATTLE AX" is not only decidedly bigger in size than any other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the quality is the finest he ever saw, and the flavor delicious. You will never know just how good it is until you try it.

Breakfast Cocoa

Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is "a perfect type of the highest order of excellence in manufacture." It costs less than one cent a cup.

500 VIRGINIA FARMS $5 per acre upwards, with buildings, fruits, timber, water, etc.; best climate in U. S.; good markets, great variety of crops, vegetables and fruits; noted for healthfulness; future prospects bright. Write for our Real Estate Herald sent free to any address, giving descriptions of 500 Virginia Farms, from 10 to 1000 acres each, at from [illegible] Address PYLE & DeHAVEN, Real Estate Agents, Petersburg, Va.

"Use the Means and Heaven will Give you the Blessing."

Never Neglect a Useful Article Like

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