soned Blood mem pol- Malaria ms arising sarshy land and from decaying natter, which, breathed into enter and poison the blood. plood pure by taking Hood's a and there will be little danger The millions take



The Old Brute. hate that old Mr. Browne," Newest Girl.

We girls are going in for rou know, and when I told had killed a dozen birds he 'oh, that wasn't so bad, but a dog that killed thirty rats in intes.' Hateful old fogy!"n Enquirer.

At the Zoo.

risie (looking at the giraffe at -oh, mamma! They have at poor thing stand in the sun. a-Why do you say that, my

Elsie-Look at all his freckles. eiphia Times.

The Way to Do It. I want is to achieve fame at a

go to Cuba and lose yourself." and Plain Dealer.

GRANT MEDAL.

norates the Completion of New York Monument.

merican Numismatic and Aral Society has issued a medal emorate the completion of the enument. The medal is in s two and one-half inches in and bears on the obverse, the len. Grant and the seal of the The portrait committee of the after careful deliberation and selected for the medal deportrait which appeared in my Magazine for December, empanying that publication's war articles. It is also the h Gen. Grant accepted as a presentation of himself as he a in his prime about the time tle of Shiloh. On the reverse dal appears a true picture of leted monument.

ing the Grant medal, the so ws its custom in commemoteworthy events, among the has heretofore used being In medal in 1866, the Washedal in 1883, the Columbus 1866, and the Muhlemberg 1896, Gen. Horace Porter, a member of Gen. Grant's ing the war and intimately aswith him in after years, has



A Crawling Rug. Among the first "instruments" to be used toward the education of the little son of the Duke and Duchess of York is a crawling-rug, designed by Miss Emma Windsor, who is famous for her intelligent interpretation of the Froebel idea of education.

Froebel, she says, constantly urged upon mothers the necessity of the infants' education beginning at their mothers' knee, and thinking of this has led me to the invention of the babies' crawling rug. It is a large floorpicture of animals, birds and domestic figures, made of real skin, swansdown, and other materials sewn on to flannel, and is quite in harmony with Froebel's

idea. For as soon as baby is put on the rug the first thing that the mite does is to begin to kick and stretch out its limbs; then it begins to roll over and look about, and tries to clutch at the pretty animals on the rug. Then baby finds it beyond its reach, and the first attempt to crawl is after puss, or some other equally familiar form which it sees on the rug.

The kleking, the stretching out the hand, the observation, the crawling, and so on, are all what Froebel calls education.

As baby grows older it learns, with the help of mother and nurse, to imitate the different sounds which the animals make, to pick out one from the other, and to learn their names,

Then baby should be taught to stroke each animal gently, and to speak its name in tender tones. Then the infant will early learn that love of animals calls forth the love of mankind.

It is a good plan to teach the baby to notice pictures of animals in children's books, and to call its attention to living animals and their actions. As the child grows older its delight in its zoological carpet increases; and children of seven years of age are known to greatly appreciate them.

The place for the rug is the nursery, the drawing-room, the bath-room, the seaside, and on shipboard.

A BOY'S OWN RAILROAD.

Enilt the Locomotive, Laid the Track, and Operates It Himself.

Robert M. Tyler, the son of William M. Tyler, has built a perfectly equipped railroad, with rolling stock and locomotive, on the farm of his father at Buck's Hill, a suburb of Waterbury, Conn.

He built the locomotive himself. He surveyed the line, decided upon the grades and curves, and, aided by ordinary labor, made the roadbed, laid the rails, and now runs the engine. It is a real railroad and not a toy-a railroad over which the engine, built by the boy, runs daily, hauls stones, lumber and other materials and farm products, and has an existence with a definite and profitable purpose. Hunters found afield with their dogs take Tyler's road to get a lift toward the hunting grounds, and lots of people have been delighted with an excursion trip over the line.

It was manifest that profit as well as fun awaited the success of a miniature railroad running over Buck's Hill, Tyler, who'went to work at it in a very crude, small-boyish way at first, soon compelled his elders to have faith in him as a civil and mechanical engineer and road constructor. Then the necessary cash capital was forthcoming as fast as it became necessary for Tyler

DR. TALMAGE'S SUNDAY SERMON. AN ELOQUENT DISCOURSE.

Improvidence and Alcoholism Arraigned -Most Overpowering Enemy of the Working People is Strong Drink-A Ples for Earnest Christian Prudence. Text: "He that earneth wages earneth ages to put into a bag with holes."-Haggai i. 6.

gai i, 6. In Persia, under the reign of Darius Hystaspez, the people did not prosper. They made money, but did not keep it. They were like people who have a sack in which they put money, not knowing that the sack is torn or eaten of moths, or in some way mode incapable of holding valu-ables. As fast as the coin was put in one end of the sack it dropped out of the oth-er. It made no difference how much wages they got, for they lost them. "He that carneth wages carneth wages to put if that carneth wages earneth wages to put it into a bag with holes." What has become of the billions and

What has become of the billions and billions of dollars in this country paid to the working classes? Some of these mon-eys have gone for house rent, or the purchase of homesteads, or wardrobe, or family expenses, or the necessities of life, be to provide comforts in old age. What has become of other billions? Wasted in foolish outlay. Wasted at the gaming ta-ble. Wasted in intoxicants. Put into a has with 100 below

bie, wasted in intexteants. Put into a bag with 100 holes. Gather up the money that the working classes have spent for drink during the last thirty years, and I will build for every workingman a house and lay out for him a garden, and clothe his sons in broadcloth and his daughters in silks, and place at his front door a prancing span of sorrels or bays, and secure him a policy of life insur-ance, so that the present home may be well maintained after he is dead. The most persistent, most overpowering enemy of the working classes is intoxicating liquor. It is the auarchist of the centuries and has boycotted and is now boycotting the body and mind and soul of American labor. It is to it a worse foe than monopoly and

worse than associated capital. It annually swindles industry out of a large percentage of earnings. It holds out its biastings solicitations to the mechanic or operative on his way to work, and at the noon spell, and on his way hone at even-tide; on Saturday, when the wages are paid, it suatches a large part of the money that It snatches a large part of the money tonic might come into the family and sacrifices it among the saloon keepers. Stand the sa-loons of this country side by side, and it is carefully estimated that they would reach from New York 'to Chicago, "Forward, march," says the drink power, "and take possession of the American Nation." The drink business is pouring its vitriolic and damnable liquids down the throats of hundreds of thousands of laborers, and while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both

while the ordinary strikes are ruinous both while the ordinary strikes are runnous both to employers and employees. I proclaim a strike universal against strong drink, which, if kept up, will be the relief of the working classes and the salvation of the Nation. I will undertake to say that there is not a healthy laborer in the United States who within the next ten years, if he will refuse all intoxicating beverages and be sav-ing, may not become a capitalist on a small scale. Our country in a year spends \$1,500,050,000 for drink. Of course the working classes do a great deal of this expenditure. Careful statistics show that the wage carning classes of Great Britain ex-pend in liquors £100,000,000,000 or \$500. bend in injusts 2100,000,000 of 3,300, 000,000 a year. Sit down and calculate, oh, workingmen, how much you have ex-pended in these directions. Add it all up, Add up what your neighbors have ex-pended and realize that instead of answering the beek of other people you might have been your own capitalist. When you deplete a workingman's physical energy, you deplete his capital. The stimulated workman gives out before the unstimulated workman. My father said: "I became temperance man in early life, because noticed in the harvest field that though 1 noticed in the harvest field that though 1 was physically weaker than other work-men, 1 could hold out longer than they. They took stimulants, I took none." A brick-maker in England gives his experience in regard to this matter among men in his employ. He says, after investigation "The beer drinker who made the fewest bricks made 659,000, and the abstainer who made the fewest bricks 746,000. The difference in behalf of the abstainer over the

indulger, 87,000." have no sympathy for skinflint saving

ask aim to stop for a month. He cannot-be knows he cannot, so he does not try. God only knows what the drunkard suffers. Pain files on every nerve, and suffers. Pain files on every nerve, and travels every muscle, and gnaws every bone, and burns with every fiame, and stings with every polson, and pulls at him with every toriure. What roptiles crawl over, his sleeping limbs. What fiends stand by his midnight pillow. What grouns tear his ear. What horrors shiver through his soul. Talk of the rack, talk of the inquisi-tion, talk of the functal pays talk of the

soul. Talk of the rack, talk of the inquisi-tion, talk of the funeral pyre, talk of the erushing Juggernaut—he feels them all at once. Have you ever been in the ward of the hospital where these incbriates are dy-ing, the stench of their wounds driving back the attendants, their voices sounding through the night? The keeper comes up and says: "Hush, now be still. Stop mak-ing all this noise." But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is ing all this noise." But it is effectual only for a moment, for as soon as the keeper is gone they begin again: "O God! O God! Help! Help! Drink! Give me drink! Help! Help! them off me! Take them off me! O Take them off me! Take them off me! O O God!" And then they shriek, and they rave, and they pluck out their hair by handfuls and bite their nails into the quick, and then they groan, and they shriek, and they blaspheme, and they ask the keepers to kill them—"Stab me! Smother me! Strangio me! Take the devils off me!" Oh. it is no fancy sketch. That thing is going on now all up and down the land, and I tell you further that this is going to be the death that some of you will die. I know it. I see it coming.

it. I see it coming. Again the inebriate suffers through the loss of home. I do not care how much he loves his wife and children, if this passion for strong drink has mastered him he will do the most outrageous things, and if he could not get drink in any other way he would sell his family into cternal bondage. How many homes have been broken up in that way no one but Got knows. On is that way no one but God knows. Oh, is there anything that will so destroy a man for this life and damn him for the life that is to come? Do not tell me that a man can be happy when he knows that he is breaking his wife's heart and clothing his chil-dren with rags. Why, there are on the roads and streets of this land to-day little rotats and streets of this land to-day little children, barefooted, unwashed and un-kempt, want on every patch of their faded dress and on every wrinkle of their pre-maturely old countenances, who would have been in churches to-day and as well clad as you are but for the fact that run destroyed their parents and drove them into the grave. Oh, rum, thou foe of God, thou despoiier of homes, thou recruiting off-er of the pit, I hate thee.

But my subject takes a deeper tone, and that is that the unfortunate of whom I speak suffers from the loss of the soul. The Bible intimates that in the future world, if we are unforgiven here, our bad passions and appotites, unrestrained, will go along with us and make our torment there. So that, I suppose, when an inebriate wakes up in that world he will feel an infinite thirst consuming him. Now, down in this world, although he ways here here the world, although he may have been very poor, he could beg or he could stead five cents with which to get that which would slake his thirst for a little while, but in obtraity where is the run to come from?

Oh, the deep, exhausting, exasporating, verlasting thirst of the drunkard in hell Why, if a fiend same up to earth for som informal work in a grogshop and should go back taking on its wing just one drop of that for which the instriate in the lost world longs, what excitement would it make there? Fur that one drop from off the fiend's wing on the tip of the tongue of the destroyed instrinte, let the liquid brightness just touch it, let the drop be very small, if it only have in it the same of alcoholie drink; let that drop just touch the lost instrinte in the lost world, and he would spring to his feet and ery: "That is run, ahai That is run?" And it would wake up the echess of the darmed: "Give me run?" Give me run?" Give me run?" infernal work in a grogshop and should go would spring to his feet and ery: "That is run, ahai That is run!" And it would wake up the echoes of the daraned: "Give me run! Give me run! Give me run!" In the future world I do not believe that it will be the absence of God that will make the drunkard's sorrow. I do not believe it will be the absence of light. I do not be-lieve that it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of holiness. I think it will be the absence of rum. Oh, "Look not upon the wine when it is real, when it moveth itself aright in the cup, for at the last it bitch like a serpent, and it stingeth like an adder."

I verily believe that although you feel I verify believe that although you feel grappling at the roots of your tongues an almost omnipotent thirst, if you will give your heart to Gok, he will help you by His grace to conquer. Try it. It is your last chance. I have looked off upon the deso-lation. Sitting next to you in our religious assemblinges there are a good many model. assemblages there are a good many people in awful peril, and judging from ordinary circumstances there is not one chance in five thousand that they will get clear of it. There are men in every congregation from Sabbath to Sabbath of whom I must make the remark that if they do not change their course within ten years they will, as to their bodies, he down in drankards graves, and as to their sould be the source of the and as to their souls, he down in a drunkand as to their souls, he down in a drunk-art's perdition. I know that is an awful thing to say, but I cannot help saying it. Oh, beware! You have not yet been cap-tured. Beware! Whether the heverage be poured in golden chaltee or pewer ming in the foam at the top, in white letters, let there be publicly on the very soul. "Beware!" When the books of judgment are open, and 0,000,000 drankarth come up to get their doom. I want you to bear witness that I, in the fear of foed and in love for your soul, tod you, with all affection and with all told you, with all affection and with all kindness, to beware of that which has already excited its influence upon your family, blowing out some of its light-a premonition of the blackness of darkness orever Oh, if you could only hear intemperance Oh, if you could only hear intention on the with draukards' bones dramming on the head of the liquor cask the dend march of immortal souls, methicks the very glance immortal souls, methicks the very glance of a wine cup would make you shudder, and the color of the liquor would make you think of the blood of the soul, and the foam think of the blood of the soul, and the foam on the top of the cup would remind you of the froth on the manine's lip, and you would kneel down and pray God that, rather than your children should become captives of this evil habit, you would like captives of this evil habit, you would like to carry them out some bright spring day to the cemetery and put them away to the last sleep, until at the call of the south wind the flowers would come up all over the grave-sweet prophecies of the resur-rection. God has a balm for such a wound, but what flower of comfort ever grew on a drunkard's sepulcher?

PHYSICIANS BAFFLED.

Prof. R. S. Bowman, Instructor of Natural Science in Hartsville College, Cured of a Severe Illness by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People After Physicians Failed.

From the Republican, Columbus, Ind. Prof. R. S. Bowman, the able instructor of natural science in the famous Hartsville (Ind.) College, is well and favorably known. not only as an educator, but also as a minister of the gospel, as for a number of years he was pastor of the United Brethreff church at Charlotic, Mich., before coming to Harisville.



PROF. R. S. DOWMAN,

Some time ago he had a severe illnes: which was cured almost miraculously. A reporter hearing of this interviewed him regarding his experience. Prof. Bowman was in the midst of his work when the reporter called, but he cheerfully gave him a hearing.

"A year ago last fall," said the professor. "I broke down with nervous exhaustion, and was unable to properly attend to my duties. I tried different physicians but with ao relief, and also used many different proprietary medicines, spending almost fifty dollars for these medicines alone. I then succumbed to a seige of the grip in the middle of winter, and was left in a much worse condition. My kidneys were fearfully disordered, and my digestion became very poor. I was indeed in a bad condition.

"A minister in conference learning of my condition advised me to tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale Feople. I had heard much about the wonderful curative powers. of this medicine, but it was with reluctance that I was finally persuaded to try it, as it seemed that nothing could do me any good. However, I procured three boxes of pills and took them siricily according to directions. By the time the last done was taken I was almost curvel, and in better healththan I had been for years, I continued using the pills awhile longer and was entirely cured. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pate People.

Such was Professor Bowman's wonderful story, which was fully endorsed by the following affidavit:

HARDSVILLE, Ind., March 16, 1897. I affirm that the above accords with the facts in my case.

R W BOWMAN Subscribed and sworn to before me this 16th day of March, 1897.

LYMAN J. SCUDDER, Notary Public. STATE OF INDIANA SS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and re-

Let the Little Ones Sleep.

"God giveth His beloved sleep," and little children should have plenty of it. It is the tendency of the times to disregard this necessity; hence the increase of nervous diseases among our young men and women. Sleep means growth with young people, and unless there is much sleep there will be no healthy growth.

Nature teaches a little child to lie down and sleep whenever it is weary, and after a bath or after its mid-day meal, and it is only through artificial influences that a little child leaves off the habit of taking a daily nap, and it is generally due to the mother's neglect that it is finally dispensed with. Yet the world often sympathizes with the mother rather than the child when toward night baby grows cross and fretful, while the mother often grows impatient, forgetting the long, tiresome day which the little one has endured. What wonder that these little ones grow up into nervous young men and women, with no constitutions to spenk

Many grown people are pressed for time to accomplish all that they desire, and in their march for gold or daily bread, find little time to rest, yet there is no reason why they should begrudge their children an extra hour's sleep in the morning because they have an inherited idea that it is more healthful for them to rise early, and they fear that if they are allowed to sleep until they naturally awaken, habits of last ness will be formed which will mar their after lives.

A Dead Cinch.

Cholly-1 wonder if your father would fly into a passion if I were to ask him for you?

Adelaide-Not if you tell him first that he looks twenty years younget since he shaved off his whiskers .-Cleveland Lender.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O1

Ask your grover to-day to show you a pack-age of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink the place of codec. The califier may drift it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach re-ceives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. Boets, and 25 ets, per package, Sold by all grocers.

At renderick, Md., on the B. x O., is a freight station that was built over sixty years age. A tower on the top centains an old bell that was tolded in the days gone by when a rain was sighted. In these days hor as were he motive power. At Frederick, Md., on the B. & O., is a

Luse Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice, Dr. G. W. PATTER-son, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 7, 1890.

The fly lays four times each summer and eighty oggs each time.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 100,000 enred. Why not let No-To-Bae regulate or remove your desire for followood Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure governited, 50 conts and \$1.00 at all druggistes.

The female fly is always larger and lighter in color than the male.

CASCAULTS Stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Neversicken, weaken or gripe; 100,

Shake Into Your Shoes

Shake Into Your Shoes Alica's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It trues paintal, swalien, smarting feet, and in-stantly takes the sting out of corns, and bin-lous. IU-the greatest contort discovery of the age, Alica's Foot-Ease makes tight-fit-ting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tirsd, ach-ing icet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 35c, in stamps, Trial package FICLE. Address, Alica S. Olm-sted, Le Roy, N. Y. sted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A. M. Priest, Druggest, Shellyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarris Cure gives the best of substaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it correspondent who takes it." Druggist

ERVE.	REVERSE.

ed the portrait on the medal ent likeness of the great comand the Grand monument e, represented by Mayor ien. Porter and Elihu Root, n their approval of the medal adopted it as the official the occasion.

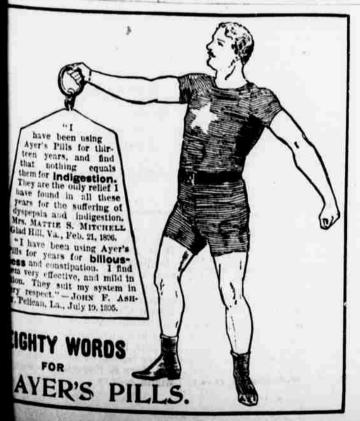
NKARDS SAVED. t way, as it can be prairi the like. your druggist send deal Co., of Breadsent postpaid, in lous how to give

BASTINE WHAT? artistic wall coating mixing in cold water BY PAINT DEALERS EVERYWHERE. Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, an Alabastine Souvenir Rock sent free any one mentioning this paper. INE CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH

IONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

INW MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Fracipal Learniner U. S. Persion Baseau a latt var, ib adjudicating claima, atty, doct

a quirthy send for "Aue fuven hins EDGAR TATE & Co., 545 B way, N.Y.



Tyler was indifferent to appearances, but bent on practical results. The boy's sensible aim was to save and make money, and not to expend it extravagantly. The engine and boiler and the par on which these are mounted cost not less than \$500. The further equipment of Buck's Hill line consists of two cars, each four-wheeled and each having a capacity of 1,500 pounds. In running the line the boy surveyor

humored the topography of the region with which he had to deal, and did not contract for any steep cuts or for any rock work. The stony, gravelly surface was easily converted into a solid bed. The rails used were of steel, and the cross ties were of chestnut. The gauge is twenty-six inches. The grade in its steepest part is 370 feet to the mile. The whole cost of constructing the railway was at the rate of \$600 per mile.

More suicides occur in June than in any other month, and fewer in December,

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle. Sc. bottle,

When billions or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

to invest in material. The boy engine-builder very sensibly refrained from attempting to follow the lines of drive-wheel locomotive. people think it is mean to turn the gas low when they go out of the parlor. They feel embarrassed if the doorbell rings before they have the hall lighted. They apologize for the plain meal, if you surprise them at the table. Well, it is mean if it is only to rate time, well, it is mean if it is only to pile up a misserly board. But if it he to edu-cate your children, if it he to give more help to your wife when she does not feel strong. If it he to keep your funeral day from being horrible beyond all endurance. because it is to be the disruption and an-nihilation of the domestic circle-if it be for that, then it is magnificent.

There are those who are kept in poverty because of their own fault. They might have been well off, but they smoked or chewed up their earnings, or they lived be-yond their means, while others on the same wages and on the same scheres on the sector competency. I know a man who is all the time complaining of his poverty and crying out against rich men which he himself keeps two dogs and chews and smokes and is full to the chin with whisky and beer. Wilkins Micawber said to David Copperfield: "Cop-perfield, my boy, 11 income, expenses, 20s. 6d.; result, misery. But, Copperfield, my boy, 11 income; expenses, 19s. 6d.; result, happiness." But, O workingman, take your morning dram, and your noon dram, and your jevening dram, and spend every-thing you have over for tobacco and exer-sions, and you insure poverty for yourself and your children forever!

and your children forever! If by some generous flat of the capi-talists of this country or by a new law of the Government of the United States twenty-five per cent, or fifty per cent, or 100 per cent, were added to the wages of the working classes of America, it would be no advantage to bundreds of thousands of them unless they stoored strong drink of them unless they stopped strong drink. Aye, until they quitt hat evil habit the more money the more ruin, the more wages the

more holes in the bag. My plea is to those working people who are in a discipleship to the whisky bottle, the beer jug and the wine flask. And what I say to them will not be more appropriate to the working classes than to the business classes and the literary classes and the pro-fessional classes and all classes, and not classes and the ilterary classes and the pro-fessional classes and all classes, and not with the people of one age more than of all ages. Take one good square look at the suffering of the man whom strong drink has enthrailed and remember that toward that goal multitudes are running. The disciple of alcoholism suffers the loss of self respect. Just as soon as a man wakes up and finds that he is the cap-tive of strong drink, he feels demeaned. I do not care how recklessly he acts. He may say, "I don't care;" he does care. He cannot look a pure man in the eye un-less it is with positive force of resolution. Three-fourths of his nature is destroyed; his self-respect is gone; he says things he would not otherwise say; he does things he would not otherwise do. When a man is nine-tenths gone with strong drink, the first thing he wants to do is to persuade you that he can stop any time he wants to. He cannot. The Philistines have bound him hand and foot, and shorn his locks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind is the will of a stop the store of the him hand and foot, and shorn his locks, and put out his eyes, and are making him grind in the mill of a great horror. He cannot stop. I will prove it. He knows that his course is bringing ruin upon himself. He loves himself. If he could stop, he would. He knows his course is bringing ruin upon his family. He loves them. He would stop if he could. He cannot. Perhaps he could three months cr a year ago; hot now. Just

CANADIAN IMMIGRATION.

The Total Number of Newcomers for 1896 Was 25,478.

The annual report of the Department of the Interior of the Dominion of Canada bas been printed. It shows the total immi-grant arrivals to have been 25,478 in 1896, grant arrivals to have been 25,478 in 1896, against 25,788 in 1895, a decrease of 310. Settlement for the year in the Northwest Territories is represented by the number of homestead entries, 1357, representing 5556 souls, compared with 2394, representing 7054 souls, in 1895, a failing off in entries of 537, and of settlers of 1498. The entries of Canadians returned from the United States number 48, against 106 in 1895. There were 142 natives of the United States who took up land during the year, against who took up land during the year, against 452 in 1895. Of English there were 278, Irish 39, Scotch 72, French 64, Belgians 17, Austro-Hungarians 83, Germans 44, Ice landers 14, Russians 69, and Poles 12.

A Wealth of Gold.

The United States Treasury's reserve is still forty-four millions in excess of the sum forty-four minions in excess of the conventional limit, and the Chearing House banks of New York City hold no less than eighty-eight millions. There is, in short, more gold in the country than at any time in fifteen years.

store shattened nerves. They are sold in | sell it, 75c boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Scheneetady, N. Y.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or pervous-ness after first dwy's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer Strial battle and twatter free Du, R. H. KLAN, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila, Pa.

10 4

The Baltimore & Ohio Ballicad Company has arranged with Pullman's Palace Car company for a new equipment of observation partor cars for accounting the summer months between fill-being and Washington and Wheeling and Washington. These cars are new and will be the first of this style to be used on the monstaln divisions of the Balti-more & Ohio Balirosol.

Just try a file, box of Cascarets, the finest iver and howel regulator ever made.



c.

\$