

## "Actions of the Just Smell Sweet."

The fragrance of life is vigor and strength, neither of which can be found in a person whose blood is impure, and whose every breath speaks of internal troubles. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Never Disappoints

Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, A powder for the feet. It cures hot, smarting, itching, sweating feet and ingrowing nails; kills the itching of corns and bunions; 30,000 testimonials; all drug and shoe stores sell it; 25¢; sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Lelloy, N. Y.

**His Foe.**  
He wasn't superstitious,  
He read between the lines;  
But as a first-class letter,  
He had great faith in signs.

**Beauty in Blood Deep.**  
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10¢, 25¢, 50¢.

**In Self-Defense.**  
"Are you willing to work for your dinner?" asked the woman. "Dat depends on wot you wants done," replied the tramp. "I want you to beat that carpet hanging on the line over there," she said. "Lady," answered the wanderer, "I'm poor and I'm hungry, but I'm honest, an' I'm not goin' to begin beatin' my way t'rough de world at dis late day—see?"

When it comes to making improvements in all branches of railroad service, the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad does not have to retire from the front rank. As "nothing is too good for the Irish," so nothing is too good for Baltimore and Ohio Railroad patrons and a progressive step in dining car service is being taken. The Royal Blue Line dining cars are being shipped as rapidly as possible to change the interiors so that each car will have a table, a hot compartment and a cafe, where the service will be a la carte. This part of the car will have easy chairs, tables and other conveniences of a first-class cafe, where gentlemen can smoke and eat without interfering with those who prefer a different state of things.

**Pink's Cure for Consumption** has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. P. HADY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, 1894.

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

### CAPTURED OR MASSACRED.

#### Relief Expedition Organizing to Rescue Americans in Brazil.

Mr. Frank Greenfield, a member of a prominent Fort Scott (Kan.) family, has arrived home from South America to organize a relief expedition to rescue a party of Americans, of whom his brother, Albert is one, from the interior of Brazil. The Greenfield boys joined a party of miners at Johannesburg, South Africa, two years ago, and went to South America. In Buenos Ayres Albert joined the expedition to go into the regions of the Amazon to develop a big rubber concession which Mr. Price had secured from the Brazilian government. They started up the Parana river in a boat in February, 1898, following it as far as navigable, and started on a 1,500 mile journey through the jungles and over the mountains. They were last heard from at Cuyaba, in the province of Nattagrossa, on June 15, 1898. Frank Greenfield is convinced that they have been captured or massacred by the savage natives.

**Got to Do Something.**  
"Faugh! he is of ze cannibal! I hate heem. Louee, hear-r-r me—I will smash hees hat!" "No, Henri, do not do eet. Zey will send you to ze prison for four-r-r years!" "Ah, zen I will smash a hat zat ees like hees!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Austria Has No Colonies.**  
Austria is the only empire in the world which has never had colonies, or even transmarine possessions, in any quarter of the earth. Her ambition has hitherto been purely continental.

### Mrs. Col. Richardson Saved by Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 72,894]  
"You have saved my life, snatched me from the brink of the grave almost, and I wish to thank you. About eighteen months ago I was a total wreck, physically. I had been troubled with leucorrhoea for some time, but had given hardly any attention to the trouble. "At last inflammation of the womb and ovaries resulted and then I suffered agonies, had to give up my profession (musician and piano player), was confined to my bed and life became a terrible cross. My husband summoned the best physicians, but their benefit was but temporary at best. I believe I should have contracted the morphia habit under their care, if my common sense had not intervened. "One day my husband noticed the advertisement of your remedies and immediately bought me a full trial. Soon the pain in my ovaries was gone. I am now well, strong and robust, walk, ride a wheel, and feel like a girl in her teens. I would not be without Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it is like water of life to me. I am very grateful and sincerely your well-wisher, and I heartily recommend your remedies. I hope some poor creature may be helped to health by reading my story."—MRS. COL. E. P. RICHARDSON, RHINELANDER, Wis.

## SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

AS SEEN BY JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.

**There Is No Prosperity for the Masses**  
—The Result in 1896 Merely Strengthened the Strong That They Might Further Oppress the Weak.

From the Mississippi Valley Democrat and Journal of Agriculture: A prominent man of Odessa, Mo., writing under date of June 20, asks us to give our opinion of "the signs of the times—whether they are good or evil." This, we confess, is a difficult task. By nature we are inclined to be optimistic. We like to look on the bright side of things, and to feel that the world is progressing and getting better, and that we are really in the midst of prosperity. But it requires a good deal of faith to believe all this in the face of indisputable facts as they exist. There is unquestionably a good deal of prosperity in the land, but it is confined to certain favored classes. In some instances, in the protected factories and foundries, wages have been increased; but in no instance have we heard that they were restored to the old average. These institutions could very well afford to increase wages on the eve of a new campaign, for political effect, and circumstances lead us to believe that this is the true explanation of this feature; for there are just as many men seeking employment now as ever before, and the general average of wages has not increased. Such prosperity as we have has not yet reached the masses of the people. One of the bad features is found in the fact that there is not increased demand for property, except in circumscribed and specially favored localities. Farms and country property are almost unsalable, and real estate in the cities, in spite of all the blowing of the daily papers, is a "drug on the market." The papers are simply whistling in the real estate graveyard, hoping to drive the spooks away. If you take the average of real values in this city now—and St. Louis is better off than the other large cities—and compare them with those of '91 to the beginning of '94, you will find that they are at least 40 per cent less than they were then, and you can't sell real estate even at the reduced prices. Yet you can borrow money, if you have gilt-edged security, at 3, 4 and 5 per cent. A 5 per cent loan will attract money lenders like ants to a lump of sugar. The banks and safety deposit vaults are literally glutted with idle money, and bankers point to this fact as a verification of their claim that we have an "abundance of money." Of course it is abundant as they see it, but if they would get out among the people they would soon discover that very few have anything more than enough to last them for pocket change through the day or week, and millions have not even that much. Our ruinous financial system has drained the money away from the people and congested it in the banks and safety deposit vaults, and produced property stagnation. What we need is a currency that will circulate among the masses, and the whole history of civilization proves that nothing serves this purpose so well as silver and paper. Gold is not a circulating currency, and its nature is such that it cannot be made to fill this important office. Gold is the money of the rich, silver the money of the poor; and for thirty years past all our legislation has been on the side of the users of gold. Last year our trade balances brought an average of nearly \$3 per capita in gold into the United States, but its benefits did not reach the people. Those who were already over-rich became richer. A few hundred very rich people added many millions to their wealth, and now have "vast stores" of money, but the masses of the people are as poor as ever. The farmer's side of the question has been very strongly stated by one of our able country exchanges. During the first week of March, 1897, the week of McKinley's inauguration, when the coming prosperity was heralded abroad, a farmer of Boone county, in this state, brought twelve head of hogs to his local market and sold them for \$104.10. With part of this money he bought the following bill of goods:

Three kegs of nails at \$1.75 each,  
Two hundred pounds fencing wire at \$1.90 per hundred,  
One cook stove for \$30,  
One hundred feet screening, 85 cents,  
One plow, \$10,  
Miscellaneous hardware and tinware, \$11.62,  
Patent medicines and drugs, \$10.50,  
One hundred and eighty pounds sugar, \$10,  
This left him something over \$20 to pay his doctor's bills and square accounts with the editor. The first week in this month the same farmer brought thirteen hogs to his local market and sold them for \$105. Then, at the suggestion of the editor, he visited the same stores that he had purchased his goods from in 1897, and obtained present prices for the same articles, with the following results:

Three kegs nails, \$3.50 each; increase, \$5.25.  
Two hundred pounds wire, \$3.10; increase, \$2.40.  
The same cook stove, \$38; increase, \$8.  
The same screening, \$1.50; increase, 65 cents.  
The same plow, \$12.50; increase, \$2.50.  
Duplicate bill of hardware and tinware, \$16.40; increase, \$4.78.  
The same bill of drugs, \$17; increase, \$6.50.  
One hundred and eighty pounds of sugar, \$11.25; increase, \$1.25.  
Total increase, \$31.33.

**Retirement of Greenbacks.**  
Not satisfied with burying the money question every week, Republicans are preparing to retire greenbacks, increase the privileges of national banks and reduce the tax on bank circulation. The substitution of bonds for greenbacks will increase the taxes upon the people, already overburdened, while the reduction on tax on circulation will relieve the banks already enjoying great special advantages. The trust question is not a new one, and yet it has grown in interest and importance because the trusts have grown in number. Attorney-General Griggs is reported as saying: "If anything be done to control the trusts, it must be done by the states." No one who has examined this subject will believe that state legislation is sufficient. The federal government must deal with the trust as soon as its pernicious influence extends beyond the limits of the state in which it is organized. The president, through his attorney-general, can enforce the law now in existence. If that law is not sufficient he can recommend laws which are sufficient. If the constitution will not permit the extinguishment of trusts he can recommend an amendment to the constitution conferring power upon the federal government to destroy the monopoly principle in industry. The Republican party, through its administration, could extinguish its trusts if it desired to do so. It is powerless to deal with the question because it mortgaged itself to the trusts to obtain the money necessary to carry the last election.—William J. Bryan.

**Better Way Than Fighting.**  
The soldier makes trouble for the present as well as for the future generations. Of course, this fact must not deprive the hero in uniform of the honor due him for the great battles which he has fought for the rights of man; of the laurels falling to him for patriotic work in camp and field. The time has come in the progress of the world when a better means can be adopted for the adjustment of international differences, says the Dallas News. The soldier himself recognizes this encouraging fact. The people of all civilized nations are coming to understand it this way. Some of the war lords do not, but they will be brought around before time flies very much farther. The question for the next century is not the question of power to kill, but of power to save. The policy of the coming time will not be war, but peace.

**Twaddle for Political Effect.**  
The twaddle about the Philippines being encouraged by anti-expansion expressions in the United States is all for political effect. If the Philippines are as ignorant and worthless as they have been represented, they can know nothing of American affairs, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Besides, there is the strict press censorship for the suppression of all facts unfavorable to the administration.

**Diamonds in Pretoria.**  
The area of the Pretoria diamond fields continues to be increased by discoveries in almost every direction, and the yield from the extensive wash is reported as highly encouraging, the returns from some of the mines for the first three months of the year running as high as 6,000 carats.

## NOVEL TEMPERANCE SCHEME

How a Manufacturer Secured a "Dry" Town in Indiana.

A manufacturer at Three Oaks, Ind., has just inaugurated a temperance reform in that town that is at once novel and apparently practicable, says the Cleveland Leader. This man, who has several hundred employes, recently offered to pay into the village treasury annually an amount equal to the license fees derived from the saloons if the authorities would abolish the saloons and make the town "dry." If the offer was refused he threatened to remove his factory to another town. The proposition was submitted to the council and it in turn referred the matter to the people at a special election. The result was an overwhelming victory for temperance. The saloons will be closed, the village treasury will receive the annual payment promised, and the factory will not be removed. Of course it is not difficult to understand why this manufacturer desired the closing of the saloons. He probably realized that he could get better work from his employes if they were always sober, and will doubtless discover that the money paid for the closing of the saloons is well invested.

**WHAT THE FARMER STILL SELLS:**

	March,	June,
	1897.	1899.
Cattle .....	\$4.95	\$5.08
Hogs .....	3.90	3.85
Wheat .....	.93%	.77%
Cotton .....	.07	.05%

Thus cattle alone have advanced, and that rise a small one. Hogs have held their own. Wheat is off 15 cents and cotton is down nearly 2 cents. Then suppose he starts an investigation as to the

**THINGS THE FARMER BUYS:**

	March,	June,
	1897.	1899.
Nails, per keg .....	\$1.75	\$3.50
Wire, per cwt. ....	1.90	3.10

Per Cent Advance.

Stoves .....	22
Plows .....	25
All hardware .....	25@40
Tinware .....	40
All drugs, patent medicines ..	33-1-3
Lumber .....	10@25
Sugar .....	10
Dry goods .....	2@20

Doctor bills no less. Insurance no less. Taxes higher than ever—having to pay war stamp taxes. A farmer can get a little more for his cattle, but the material in a house that would have cost him \$1,000 in March, 1897, would cost him now \$1,300. He cannot get a farthing more for his pork, but it costs him \$7.50 more to build a half mile of wire fence. His wheat will not sell for as much by 15 or 20 cents, but the plow he puts it in with costs him a fourth more. The editor concludes his remarks by saying that McKinley's prosperity fable is like "a pyramid set on its apex—it is top-heavy and bound to topple."

**Some large English timbermen who have been making a tour through the lumber regions of the United States were struck with the enormous waste of timber due to the stove industry, which slaughtered the trees, taking only the best without regard to other uses which might be subserved by a more conservative method of operation.**

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50¢ or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever, 10¢, 25¢. If C. C. C. fails, druggists refund money.

**Four agents of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis Railroad** measured the height of the tallest man living. He was 6 feet 3 inches, 6 feet 3 inches, 6 feet 3 inches, and 6 feet 3 inches, and their aggregate weight is 1,018 pounds. They have been photographed together, and would like to hear from any other railroad that can furnish a group of four their equals in feet and pounds.

**Does Your Head Ache?**  
Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.  
From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.  
If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.  
There is a common sense cure.

**AYER'S PILLS**  
They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels. You will find that the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.  
**Write the Doctor.**  
Our Medical Department has the most eminent physicians in the United States. The doctor just how you are suffering will receive the best medical advice without cost.  
DR. J. C. AYER,  
Lowell, Mass.

## THE MEN IN THE MORNING

Oh, the men in the morning! They begin before dawning, And they keep it up straight through till noon!  
They break on my dreaming With banging and screaming, Till my temper is all out of tune!  
There's the skim-milk man And the trim milkman,  
Who brings us milk from the cow,  
There's the butcher, the baker,  
And the hulled-corn maker,  
Who appears with so stately a bow.  
There's the man with the papers,  
Who cuts up such capers,  
And the man with the fish to broil,  
There's the man with letters  
(That are never from debtors),  
And the man with the kerosene oil.  
There's the shy little grocer,  
Who always says "Oh, sir!"  
And the man who brings up the coal,  
There's the long-faced wood man—  
The would-be-wood-could man,  
Who is always so dolefully droll.  
There's the boisterous leeman,  
And the coffee-and-sugar man,  
And the man with the creamery butter,  
There's the handsome-eyed fruit man,  
And the "honey-to-suit" man,  
Who has so amusing a stutter.  
Their number is legion!  
Some man the region  
Of my back door is always adorning.  
Oh, the bliss of privation  
Beyond civilization,  
Where's never a man in the morning!  
—Emma C. Dowd, in the Sun.

**Humor of the Day.**  
"Jelkins made a fortune in Wall street." "He doesn't look prosperous." "No;—it took every cent he had."—Puck.  
Days when the business man has had an unsatisfactory breakfast the office boy has to earn his salary.—Somerville Journal.  
We are a witless world, I wot,  
To work all day when it's so hot,  
Now that we have electric light,  
Let's sleep all day and work all night  
—Chicago Record.

"It says here," said the boarder who reads the war news, "that the Chinese in the Philippines are going to the front with shooting irons." "Well," remarked the bachelor boarder, as he ruefully surveyed his scorched bosom, "there ain't any change here. The Chinese of Chicago are still going to the front with burning irons."—Chicago News.

The young man who won in the competitive examination of 30 aspirants for the West Point cadetship from Congressman J. W. D. District of Illinois bears the somewhat appropriate name of James A. Mars.

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**Young Mistress.**—"This isn't a clean knife, Jane." "New Servant."—"Isn't it, mum? I don't know how that is. I'm sure it ought to be. The last thing it cut was soap!"—Punch.

**Old Bachelor.**—"Do you expect to marry, or do you prefer to keep your liberty, Miss Van Sand?" "Miss Van Sand—" "What a funny question. I intend to do both."—Harlem Life.

**First American.**—"Bicycles and automobiles. What show has the horse here in Paris?" "You seldom even see him on the boulevards." "Second American (who has just dined).—"No; he's in the soup."—Chicago News.

**One Volunteer.**—"If you really believe you won't die when your time comes, what makes you dodge every time a bullet comes along?" "Second Volunteer."—"There is a time to die and also a time to dodge."—Indianapolis Journal.

**He.**—"So you visited Pompeii?" "She."—"Oh, yes." "He."—"How did you like it?" "She."—"Well, I must say I was awfully disappointed in the place. Of course, it was beautifully located, and all that, but it was dreadfully out of repair."—Tit-Bits.

**Sulphur and Treacle For Restlessness.**  
"Confirmed restlessness" is one of the new maladies of school life. It has shown itself unmistakably at Hanwell, and has led large numbers of the trichins there to receive a canning or other punishment as a cure for it. The homeopathic method of treating restlessness of body with restlessness of mind aroused the wrath of a clerical member of the Central London School District Committee, who declared that such a system of pathology was worthy of the darkness of the middle ages. Restlessness was due to the spring weather, and he suggested that instead of birching them, they should be dosed with sulphur and treacle. If that did not give them repose, a little paregoric might be tried. Another member declared that the dire disease had manifested itself among his colleagues on the occasion of several meetings of late, upon which the clerical objector declared, amid much amusement, that he would have no hesitation in recommending the birch to gentlemen who showed pronounced symptoms of the malady. It was ultimately left to the schoolmaster to soothe the boys in the way he thought best.—London Telegraph.

**A Characteristic of Great Men.**  
"So far as I have encountered them," said a citizen of the world, "a characteristic of great men is that they have time. They are not in a hurry; their work doesn't boss them, but they boss their work. They don't act as if every minute you stayed was valuable time lost to them; they don't fret and fidget. What time they do devote to you appears to be time that they can spare, and take things easy in, and be comfortable. The work seems to be incidental, and it seems as though they could turn to it when the time came and get through it with ease; and they always seem, besides, to have strength in reserve. It is certainly a characteristic of the great man that he has time."—New York Sun.

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Mothers take more pride in the garments of the baby than in those of any other member of the household; dresses of sheer India linen, soft flannels, dainty woolen socks, cashmere shawls, afghans in bright colors, all are the most expensive that the family purse can afford. It is not necessary that they should be renewed frequently, as almost the only wear is in the washing. Ordinary soaps should never be used; they will weaken the fibre of light materials, causing them to tear easily or to wear into holes.

**IVORY SOAP IS PURE AND HARMLESS.**  
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**Rev. H. P. Carson, Scotland, Dak., says:**  
"Two bottles of Hall's Catarrh Cure completely cured my little girl." Sold by Druggists, 75¢.  
The Penn forest trout hatchery, near Mauch Chunk, Pa., is said to be the most complete propagation plant of the kind in the world.  
**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10¢ or 25¢. If C. C. C. fails to cure, druggists refund money.

**RUINED BY A STORM.**  
The Farmer Thought, But It Made Him Money.  
Washington Correspondence to Chicago Record: Secretary Wilson tells a story which illustrates the uses of adversity. A farmer out West planted a lot of ground to sugar beets. They grew beautifully and sent out a glorious foliage of dark-red leaves, with deep red veins in them, which he admired very much. A tornado came and cut them off close to the ground. The poor farmer was discouraged. It was too late to plow up the field and plant another crop. His whole spring labor was wasted and all his money was gone. He decided that he would give up farming, advertise his place for sale and go back East to his wife's folks. Before they had finished packing, however, he noticed, new healthy shoots coming from all the beets, and told his wife he guessed they would better hold up awhile and see what happened. In a few weeks the foliage was as fresh and strong as before, so he hoed out the weeds with confidence of getting a good crop. When he dug up those beets and took them to the sugar factory that fall they were found to contain more saccharine than any others that were offered, and upon an investigation at the experiment station it was decided that their superiority was due to the storm. From that time on beet farmers have imitated the example of nature and cut the tops off their beets at least once during the season.

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure Catarrh of the Bladder.

**THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME**  
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Classics, Letters, Economics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture.  
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