ARVESTING BEANS. resting beans, considerable time e saved by using a machine comonly called a bean-puller, but really a bean root-cutter, as it cuts off the roots just below the ground, leaving beans and haulm loose upon the surface Then when dry, they can be gathered quite rapidly with forks. They are then drawn into the barn and stowed away until threshing time. Beans are generally threshed with threshing machines with cylinders arranged for the purpose. -American Rural Home.

TREATMENT OF A BLOATED COW. Bloating is due to overfeeding on wet herbage and is caused by the accumulation of gas in the panuch from the fermentation of the food. The passage to the stomach is closed by the pressure and it is sometimes impossible to get any relieving medicine into the stomach. If this can be done, carbonate of ammonia, given in one-ounce doses dissolved in water, is most useful. But mechanical means are most effective. A round stick, two inches in diameter, fastened in the mouth like a bir, may afford relief, by inducing eructation of the gas. When all other means fail, the stomach may be punctured on the left side of the cow, a little below the hip bone and eight inches forward of it, so as to let out the confine I gas .- New York Times.

CULTIVATING THE SMALL GRAINS The notion of some agricultural writers that wheat, rye, oats and barley would in a few years be cultivated, as corn is now cultivated, is hardly warranted by any present experience. The spring small grains are undoubtedly benefited on rich land by harrowing when they come up, because on such land this induces the plants to tiller or spread, and shoot up more stalks than they otherwise would. But when the plant is nearing the time for heading out cultivation would certainly be harmful. It would induce too rank a growth, causing the straw to fall down, and preventing the heads from filling. The check to small grain from each stem crowding its neighbor prevents any from getting an oversupply of nitrogen, and is better for the crop than growing each plant by itself. The scattering oat plants that sometimes appear in hoed crops, passing through the excrement of grain-fed horses, usually, rust so badly that neither straw nor grain is worth anything .- Boston Cultivator.

As objection made by many women to the poultry business is their dislike to selling their gentle pets alive. Whether the market be local or distant, more or less suffering is imposed on fowls, from fright, bruises, hunger, thirst, confinement in crowded quarters, and often filthy surroundings. Certainly these are there will be little if any risk of the eggs not the most healthful or appetizing con- being I roken. ditions to precede the dainty broil or roast; does not "man's inhumanity to for a regular crop should be seeded down man" deserve attention on this point? Again the demand for the laborious 'dry picking is a disconragement in the busy farm home to sending out dressed poultry. The least labor that will produce best result is of prime importance. Scalding to remove the feathers is much more easily and quickly done than dry picking. It is cleaner-for all fowls are more or less infested with parasites. If carefully done there need be little or no discoloration of skin. Neither flavor nor keeping qualities seem to be affected by the scalding. The principal claim made for dry picking is that the birds look better, and as good looks are not to be despised, let bright women out their minds to the matter and learn how to make their scalded birds look as well as dry picked, and thereby confer a benefit on producer, consumer and consumed .- New York

THE HAY HARVEST. The importance of the hay crop to the whole country at large and the individnal farmer as well can scarcely be overestimated. For hay of the best quality in all respects, that made from timothy grass stands highest in the public estimation. Consequently this is the variety to cultivate when the highest price. that can be obtained from critical buyers is the object aimed at. Other varieties ver makes excellent hav when successfully cured. Besides, clover has a value other than for hay, as a renovator of exhausted soils, that does not belong in an that may be preferred for the rack and

To get the most value from a timothy meadow the ground should be well pre pared before sowing the seed. In these days of improved farm implements it goes without saying that a medow should be smooth and free from sticks, stones and other obstacles of every kind that would interfere with the running and operation of a machine. The seed sown should be free from those of weeds or of other varieties, unless a mixture of grasses is intended, as is sometimes the case. For most purposes the value of timothy hay is increased by deferring the cutting until the seed is ripe enough

Curing without exposure to rain is important with all varieties if the hay is to be of the best. To secure this condition beyond any peradventure every farmer should have a sufficient number of hay caps ready for an emergency. Caps made from heavy unoiled muslin, if smoothly drawn down over wellformed haycocks, will be sufficiently protecting, and such are cheap and easily handled .- New York World.

EWEEDS A BLESSING. The farmer prepares his seed bed by furnishing fertilizers, by making the ground mellow and bringing the plant food within reach of the roots of the growing grain. So-called hoed crops salt 230 feet thick left in the bottoms of tween times," because frequently showers water contains one inch of salt, and that tween." as proved by last year's experience in many parts of Missouri and else-But there never was a season so wet or

so dry that the weeds did not grow apace. Indeed, they will cover all the ground unless destroyed by the frequent

The destruction of the weeds cultivates not felt. Waves do not travel-that is, the growing maize, the cabbages, the the water loes not move forward, airoot crops, etc., and but for the weeds though it seems to do so; it remains stamany a lazy farmer would use neither tionary. It is the rising and falling that hoe, cultivator nor plow and thus suffer moves on. the soil to bake and thus cut short his crops often to more than fifty per cent. rapidly with the depth. At a distance says the corn. An observant and suc- about one ton to the square inch, or cessful farmer once made the remark more than 133 times the pressure of the that "there was as much manure at the atmosphere." tail end of a plow as in the barnyarn.' To get correct soundings in deep wa-That is a pretty strong statement and a ter is difficult. The best invention for very large grain of truth. Every plant that purpose is a shot weighing about or weed-defined as a plant out of place thirty pounds, which carries down a -with its leaves, blades and roots be- line. Through this shot or "sinker" a comes a fertilizer or green manure.

or buckwheat for improving the con- back and fourth. At the end of the bar dition or fertility of the soil, and the a cup is duz out, the inside being coated roots of clover form no inconsiderable with lard. The bar is made fast to the portion of the plant as fertilizer. Clover line, a sling holding the shot in position. is embraced in every rotation or system When the bar, which extends below the

portion of root or ever so minute a seed at the bottom. In that way the characthat Legislatures have enacted laws for ter of the ocean's floor is determined. their destruction and imposed fines for If the surface of the Atlantic was the careless and neglectful farmer. And lowered 6564 feet it would be reduced this is wise. The work in this direction to exactly half its present width. If ought to be more thoroughly done than the Mediterranean were lowered 660 feet than it is; and, the laws, after having Italy would be joined to Africa, and been enacted, ought to be enforced without fear or favor .- St. Louis Republic. | Louis Republic.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES. If you want good fruit thin the

Peach borers ought to be hunted up and destroyed. Primulas seed may be sown now for winter flowering.

Fine, rich compost is an excellent fertilizer for flowers. The Duchess of Albany is a rose that has many advocates. A deep loam and a sandy soil are suited to the cherry.

Azalias may be summered in a well shaded spot out of doors. The poorer the soil the more seed required, and the smaller the crop.

If the cow's teats get scratched or cracked grease them after each milking. Young chickens that are just beginning to run about should be fel regularly

The Farm Journal advises cutting hay closer when about one-half of the heads Grass cut while it rains, or just before,

ready to dry and cure when the sun

and wind follow the rain. If the egg shells are 'fed to the poul try, care should always be taken to crush them thoroughly before feeding.

A wide cut mower, six or seven feet and one that leaves the grass standing as much as possible, is the right sort. The more solidly hay is packed in the bays the better it will keep. It is the admission of air that spoils (browns) it. A hen pays in proportion to the number of eggs she produces; therefore it is an item to feed so as to secure plenty of

Half-cured grass is wholly spoiled by rain and about half spoile I by a heavy dew if suffered to receive it when spread on the ground.

Cut hay in the late afternoon, tedder as soon as the dew is off the next morning, rake and draw in in the heat of the

In shipping young poultry at this time see that they are well watered and fed before cooping, and do not crowd too many into the coops. One can depend with close, careful

plucking upon an average of one pound of feathers per bird from a flock of common geese per annum. When desired to fatten poultry rapidly there is nothing that will equal good corn

meal. Fowls should be given all that

they will eat up clean. The Fruit Grower says: "When red rust appears upon raspbegries or blackberries the canes should at once be care-

fully cut away and burned.' The sulphite of iron has proven in some cases to be a fair tonic for plants with weak flower-stems. Weak solutions should be given at first.

As a rule hens learn to eat eggs from having them broken in the nest. In arranging the nests have them convenient for the hens, so that in getting in and out

Any plot of ground that is not required to some green manurial crop. Millet or Hungarian grass answers well, and the crop may be plowed under just before the seed head form-

It is not always possible or convenient to cultivate a closely set quince orchard, fruit appreciates more what is for the and the delight of the woman with decobenefit of all. Done once per year little rative art tastes, -New York Herald, other attention will be necessary

Fruit growers must study their mark ets and decide whether they will work for the average trade or for the fancy trade only; whether it is quality or quantity they want; whether it is size or flavor, using different bait for different Fine, rich compost, or rich earth, is

the best fertilizer for flowers. Roses | will whiten the hands. Many people use should be cultivate | by raking the surface of the ground around them. It injures some varieties to stir the ground deep. Super-phosphate is an excellent fertilizer for shrubs and other hardy The only way to destroy the apple

maggot fly appears to be by disposing of the affected fruit before the worm has time to enter the ground after it falls. It may not pay largely to make pork, but in the orchard hogs surely earn good wages. Make preparations to herd them against green apple time. Would you have an extraordinary de-

often do better on certain soils, and clo- velopment of fine foliage in cannas, catadiums, castor-oil beams, culalias reeds, ailanthus, pawlonia, etc.? Then rely on an abundance of manure in the soil and abundant summer watering. equal degree to timothy or other grasses These conditions provided and it is very easy to make a grand success with this class of plants. Try it.

The verbena mildew has been very successfully combatted at the Cornell Experiment Station with a solution in water of potassium sulphide, at the rate of a quarter of an ounce to the gallon. The plants were occasionally sprayed with the fungicide, and, while traces of the lisease still appear at times, it is rendered practically harmless. This preparation has also been applied to cucumbers infested with the same, or a simlae fungus, with very satisfactory results.

Curious Facts About the Sea The oceans and seas are the great reservoirs into which run all the rivers of the world. It is the cistern which finally catches all the rain that falls not only upon its own surface, but upon the surface of the laud as well. All of this water is removed again by evaporation as fast as it is supplied, it being estimated that every year a layer of the en tire water surface of the globe over four teen feet thick is taken up into the clouds to fall again as rain. This varor is fresh, of course, and if all the water of the oceans could be removed in the same way and none of it returned, it is calculated that there would be a layer of pure need to have the ground made friable these great reservoirs. This is upon the and pulverized after every rain and "be- supposition that eac's three feet of ocean are "like angels' visits-few and far be- the average depths of all oceans is three

At a depth of 3500 feet the temperature is uniform, varying but a trifle between the poles and the equator. In many of the deep bays on the coast of water often begins to freeze at the bottom before it does at the surface. At Detroit Free Press. Just here is where blessing comes in. the same depth, 3500 feet, waves are

The pressure of the water increases "Ah, ha!" says the farmer; "Oh, ho!" of one mile the pressure is reckoned as

hole is drilled, an I through the hole is Wise farmers plow under clover, rye passed a rod of iron which moves easily of farm crops, and is worthy of the place. shot, touches the bottom, the sling un-Some weeds are so tenacious of life | hooks and the shot slides downward and and will grow from ever so small a drives the lard coated cup into the sand

three senarate seas would remain -S'

Extra fine English tweeds and cheviots are imported for elegant tailor cos-

WOMAN'S WORLD.

PLEASANT LITERATURE FOR FEMININE READERS.

ARRANGEMENT OF DARK HAIR. The proper way to arrange dark hairthat is smooth hair-is to wave it from the pape of the neck upward and then twist it in the centre of the back in a small coil, fastened close to the head. The bang, instead of being curled, is waved and drawn backward, one little ove lock, just in the centre, being brought down on the forehead .- Bonton

GIRLS AS "NEGRO MINSTRELS."

The girls of Thomaston have distinguished themselves by giving a negro minstrel show that almost equaled that of the Bowdoin students. They had four "endmen" and the usual variety of local "gags." They played to a great crowd under the apt name of the "Smoked Pearls." As the Thomaston Herold ingeniously says .. "It shows what the young ladies of Thomaston can do when they try. '- Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

RIGH PRIESTESS OF THEOSOPHY. This is the way Lady Caithness, Mmc. Blavatsky's successor, was bedecked at a recent reception in Paris. The diamond cross which she wore was the most amazing thing in the room, and was as great a curiosity as the Mozaim set of gems in the French crown jewels: She wore an olive velvet dress, embroidered with steel. She had "rivers" of diamonds edging the upper part of her corsage, the stomacher and the sleeves, and on her head a countess's coronet with a pearl on each spike really as large as a pigeon's egg. Sne has a large for-tune, and has just inherited \$2,000,000 more. - New York Journal.

A FEW OF THE HATS A WOMAN WEARS. It is no wonder that a man fights shy of matrimony and prefers to spend his summer vacation fishing or hunting, or tramping with a party of men, away from the allurements of the summer gurl who. when asked what two of her trunks con tain, answers nonchalantly Hats: her toque, her turban, her 'Tam O'Shanter her felt, her tulle, chip, silk or velve-, her morning, afternoon, Sunday, her Rembrandt, her Gainsborough, her Wagner, her leghorn, her marketing, traveling, visiting, tailor, opera, country, seaside, riding boating, tennis, archery, sketching, garden, mountain, her water proof cap, her turn down, turn up, her best, and her knockabout, -New York

HAPPY HIGHLAND LASSIES. The Highland lassie has been able for the past six months to obtain her cotume in this country, for Scotch tweeds, Scotch plaids, Scotch ginghams and Scotch caps have been very fashionable, indeed. And now we have the lovely India silks wrought out in Scotch de sige, bearing the big gaudy thistle all over their surface. Like the real thistles the imitation ones are somewhot irregular in design and size and shape. The color likewise is variegated, alternating various shades of green, verging on to the white and drab, touching on one or two shades of yellow, and finally settling down to the big, glorious red thisbut it is not difficult to mulch it, and no the that is the pride of the Scotchman

> HAND TREATMENT. There are not nearly as many secrets

in hand treatment as people imagine. A little ammonia or borax in the water you wash with, and that water just luke warm, will keep the skin clear and soft. A little oatmeal mixed with the water glycerine on their hards when they go o bed, wearing gloves to keep the bedding clean; but glycerine does not agree with every one. It makes some skin harsh and red. These people should rub their hands with dry oatmeal and wear gloves in bed. The best preparation for the hands at night is white of an egg with a grain of alum dissolved in it Quacks have a fancy name for it, but a': can make it. They also make the Roman toilet paste. It is merely the white of an egg, barley flour and honey. They say it was used by the Romans in olden times. At any rate, it is a first-class thing; but it is sticky and does not do the work any better than oatmeal. The roughest and hardest hands can be made soft and white in the space of a month by doctoring them a little at bedtime; and all the tools you need are a nail brush, a bottle of ammonia, a box of powdered borax and a little fine white sand to rub the stains off, or a cut of lemon, which will do even better, for the acid of the lemon will clean everything.

OVERDOING PHYSICAL EXERCISE. An expert on training asserts that women during the last three or four years have developed a dangerous tendency to overdo physical exercise. Of course women, as well as men, should regularly exercise, but it is most important that it be judiciously done. For example, the good effects of brisk walking for a mile night and morning are obvious. If the woman is strong, horseback riding will prove invigorating; but the women who take regular daily walks of from five to ten miles, and remain for hours in the saddle, on a big, powerful, hard-gaited trotter, are invariably (in this country) the slight, nervous, wiry little creatures, who have not a pound of flesh to lose. Consequently, this wear and tear on their strength and nerves will, in time, cause a collapse, especially if this violent exercise has been adopted after living for years a life of indolence. Could stout women be persuaded to overcome the feeling of extreme fatigue which they experience after their first long walks, and continue them regularly-and at a rapid gait, as near running as possible, for a few week, the burden of superfluous flesh would soon be reduced, and their former activity return. The trouble is the wrong women do the exercising.

Do not carry it to extremes. Cut down your walk to two or three miles # day. Take your ride in the morning, and limit it to an hour. You cannot get too much fresh air, so drive and stroll out-of-doors as much as you can, dut do not wear out Norway and other Arctic countries the | your body and bring premature lines. into your face by excessive exercise .-

FASHION NOTES. Gold-spotted tulle is a fixture.

Lace laid on ribbon is used to form hat bows. Richelieu shoes of velvet are worn by bridemaids.

The tops and handles of parasols are and took-as Americans very generally The newest parasols are made of shotgauze with Chantilly flouncings.

Tulle, though out of fashion for dresses, is very much used in millinery. Cheviot and camel's hair are the favorite materials for traveling dresses. Some bonnets are merely composed of the triple classic band trimmed with

A material much employed is chiffon or mousseline de soie or tulle, with a gold metal ribbon edge. White chamois skin gloves, with long, white gauntlets, are quite the fashionable

thing for young women. Smail flower butterfly bonnels composed of flower petals and tiny painted silk butterflies are a pretty novelty.

tumes for traveling and the promenade. Horse-chestnut blossoms are very prettily worn on belge-tinted round hats of Neapolitan braid, trummed with broaze-brown velvet ribbon.

The variety of fans is infinite. roman of fashion can have one to match every costume and a dozen or more for evening wear, with no two exactly alike

in shape. Beaded lace capes are very much worn, and the majority are very stylish and iressy. The fur cape will be the "night wrap" all summer. It is a most convenent thing.

Bonnets, even black ones, are now tied th white satin strings, made not of ribbon, but of satin twill cut on the cross and measuring just an inch and a salf wide.

Sleeves are smaller for day wear, but emain as high and full as ever for evenng. Puffs of lace, gauze or tulie, either etted, spangle l or embrodered, being he most fashionable.

The new bonnets which are made up n i trimmed show a great many noveles; the flowers stand erect over the face in many instances, and bows in nearly very case are arranged with upstanding

Skirts have no longer a silk or other underskirt; they are lined throughout with silk or fine alpuse and are set in at the band quite platu in front and at the sides, the entire fulness being laid in on plaits behind.

Upon the large hats are set huge mps of rhododendron bloom, while the latest freak of fashion calls for spiky thistles with their curious gray, green and hairy foilage as decorations for bonnets of rough straw.

The most useful dress for summer ourneys and for general wear is a plainly nade tailor gown of homespun or heviot of light weight in beige or blue gray shade or else of the rough surfac el striped wools in gray and white, with slight mixture of color-yellow, blue or

French camels' hair and Carmelite fabries are in high vogue; so, too, are Il materials with tufted sufaces. A pretty new camel's hair is flecked with ink, and could be effectively worn with belge-colored Neapolitan round hat faced with velvet and trimmed with pink azalias. For the hair the very newest decora-

on is a tiny cap of spangled gauze. A wist of the same glittering stuff forms a ort of brim, and on the front rises a very uil and very high black or white osprey. The whole arrangement is not bigger han the soft white fist of a small woman. It is worn saucily on one side. Light colors are choosen for tenuis

owns this senson-pale blue, lavender r white-brightened by a contrasting polor or varied with stripes or accessories of some darker shade. The fabrics are the summer homespuns of sheer quality, serges and flannels. Blouses and shirt waists are made of washable silks. The new Sue le gloves shown in Lon lon are made sweet and attractive with

orris root. This is a pretty enough fash on as long as a wholesome fragrance pervades the glove, but as they will be ertain to reek with patchouli or musk a a little while it is a fashion that can nly be commended for a summer day. Rings worn on the little finger are nore or less a fad. They are often eucircled with turquois, or set with lucky noonstones. There is also a fancy for using the stone corresponding to the

birth month of the wearer in these little

rings, which should be especially small and dainty and exquisite in design as-Pretty frocks for small girls and boys are of washable fabrics-Scotch ginghams in fine checks or stripes. Chambrays of plain color, corded dimity, nainsook . and ribbed pique. They are trimmed with white cambric ruffles neatly embroidered, insertions, smocking, tucks' the rain a father

and needle worked scallops done on the Young girls wear narrow ribbon or velvet much in their hair, at present, passing it generally around the cluster of olls or curls and tving it on the top of the head in a pert little bow; or bring it from the side high up above the ears and place a rosette attached to one end at the side. Metal bands are sometimes to be seen with the fancy silks.

A Dramatic Revenge.

A regiment once marched into Perigueux to take up quarters there, and the whole town was out to see the soldiers enter. The citizens crowded out into the line of much. "Drive them back!" commanded the colonel. Most of the spectators shrank away. Only one man emained immovable-a great whitehaired man, with crossed arms, deflant mien, and a contemptuous smile on his He was the Marquis Marle de Sainte-Maria. A captain, named Roland, tapped him on the breast with the handle of his sword. Marle de Sainte-Maire snatched the sword, snapped it over his knee, and threw the bits in Roland's face. A hand-to-hand fight followed. The marquis was arrested and confined in his hotel under a guard of three soldiers. He remained there five days, and then learned that at four o'clock on the following morning the regiment, with Captain Roland, would march away. To get his satisfaction, he m ist hunt Roland down like a fox, and he resolved to do it. Early in the morning, he climbed up the chimney of the room in which he was imprisoned. over five roofs, and down the scuttle of the house of a friend. He swallowed a glass of wine, put a c'aicken bone in his pocket, got a sword and a horse, and galloped off toward the cross-roads which the regiment must pass on its way to Paris. He arrived there at five o'clock He dismounted, threw off his great coat, rolls up his sleeves, unsheathed his sword, and stood still in the middle of the Paris road. The regiment marched into sight presently, but the marquis did not move. It came within speaking distance, and he still stood motionless. sword in hand. The first line of the regiment was but a few rods away, but the marquis did not even turn an eyelash. "So far and no further," every line in his face said. The soldiers hesitated and haltered. The marquis shouted one word, "Roland." "Forward, Captain Roland!" commanded the colonel, and the captain stood before the marquis, sword in hand. Ten passes and the marquis had his sword through Roland's heart. He withdrew it, wipe 1 it carefully, rolled down his sleeves, threw on his big coat, and rode away to Perigueux .- Argonaut . A Profitable Trick.

There are tricks in all trades but ours. Here is a trick that is played every day during the season on Americans in Loudon. It nearly always works, simple as it is. A gentleman from Rochester, N. Y., who is well known in that city, bought a pair of gloves on Oxford street the other day, gave the man a sovereign, lo-his change without counting it, shoveling it off the counter into his pockets. He was walking down Oxford street when a breathless person overtook him and tapped him on the shoulder. "I beg your pardon, sir, but I'm very

orry, we gave you a shilling too much "Did you!" said the American, pulling out a handful of change from his pocket and looking at it hopelessly.

"Yes, sir, I'm very sorry, sir, but you see, sir, it will be taken out of my wages and I don't get any too much. We don't in this country, sir. Won't you come back, sir, and I'll explain how it happened?" "Oh, it's all right," said the Rochester

man, and he handed the fellow a shilling. "Would you like to go back and see if it's all right!" said the salesman. "Oh, not at all." "I am very much obliged to you, sir," said the clerk, bringing his forefinger up

to his bare head That shilling and many others like it went into the clerk's pocket .- Detroit Free Press.

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Gospel of the Weather."

TEXT: "Hath the rain a father?"-Job This Book of Job has been the subject of unbounded theological wrangle. Men have made it the ring in which to display their ecclesiastical pugilism. Some say that the Book of Job is a true history; others, that it is an epic poem; others, that it is a drama. Some say that Job iived sighteen hundred years bethat Job lived eighteen hundred years be fore Christ, others say that he never lived at Some say that the author of this book Job; others, David; others, Solomon The discussion has landed some in blank infidelity. Now, I have no trouble with the Books of Job or Revelation—the two most mysterious books in the Bible—because of a ule I adopted some years ago.

I wade down into a Scripture passage as

long as I can touch bottom, and when I can-not then I wade out. I used to wade in until t was over my head and then I got drowned I study a passage of Scripture so long as it is a comfort and help to my soul, but when it i ecomes a perplexity and a spiritual up-turning I quit. In other words, we ought to wade in up to our heart, but never wade in until it is over our head. No man should ever expect to swim across this great ocean vine truth. I go down into that ocean as I go down into the Atlantic Ocean at East Hampton, Long Island, just far enough to bathe; then I come out. I never had any idea that with my weak hand and foot could strike my way clear over to Liverpool I suppose you understand your family genealogy. You know someting about your parents, your grandparents, your great-grandparents. Perhaps you know where they where born, or where they died. Have you ever studied the parentage of the show-er, "Hath not the rain a father?" This question is not asked by a poetaster or a scienble and to save Job God asks him fourteen questions: About the world's architecture, about the refraction of the sun's rays, about

have nothing to do. A minister gets through with that kind of sermons within the first three years, and if he has piety enough he gets through with it in the first three mouths. A sermon has come to me to mean one word of four letters, "help!" You all know that the rain is not an orphan, know it is not cast out of the gates of heaven a foundling. You would answer the question of my text in the affirmative Safely boused during the storm, you hear the rain beating against the window pane and you find it searching all the crevices of the window sill. It first comes down in solitary drops, pattering the dust, and then it deluges the fields and angers the mountain torrents, and makes the traveler implore shelter. You know that the rain is not an ecident of the world's economy. You know it was born of the cloud. You know it was rocked in the cradle of the wind. You know

lightnings and then He arraigns him with

the interrogation of the text, "Hath therain

With the scientific wonders of the rain I

t was sung to sleep by the storm. You know that it is a flying evangel from heaven to earth. You know it is the gospel of th weather. You know that God is its father. If this be true, then how wicked is our murnuring about climatic changes. The first eleven Sabbaths after I entered the try it stormed. Through the week i was clear weather, but on the Sabbaths the old country meeting house looked like Noah's ark before it landed. A few drenched people sat before a drenched pastor; but most of the farmers stayed at home and thanked God that what was bad for the church was good for the crops. I committed a good deal of sin in those days in denouncing the weather. Ministers of the Gospel sometimes fret about stormy Sabbaths or hot Sabbaths, or inclement Subbaths. They forget the Sabbath and sent forth his ministers to an-

nounce salvation also ordained the weather. Hata the rain a father: Merchants, also, with their stores filled with new goods, and their clerks hanging idly around the counters, commit the same trangression. Therehave been seasons when spring and fan trans-protracted wet weather. The protracted wet weather "weather the whole spring and fall trade has been merchants then examined the probabilities' with more interest than they read their Bibles. They watched for a patch of blue sky. They went complaining to the store and came complaining home again. In all that season of wet feet and dripping garments and impassable streets never once asked the question, "Hath

So agriculturists commit this sin. is nothing more annoying than to have planted corn rot in the ground because of too much moisture, or nay all ready for the mow dashed of a shower, or wheat almost ready for the sickle spoiled with the rust. How hard it is to bear the agricultural dis-God has infinite resources, but I do not think He has capacity to make weather to please all the farmers. Some-times it is too hot, or it is too cold, it is too wet, or it is too dry; it is too early, or it is They forget that the God who promised seed time and harvest, summer and winter cold and heat also ordained all climatic changes. There is one question that ought to be written on every barn, on every fence, on every haystack, on every farm

house. "Hath the rain a father?" If you only knew what a vast enterprise it is to provide appropriate weather for would not be so critical of the Lord. saac Watts at ten years of age complaine ! that he did not like the hymns that were sung in the English chapel. "Well," said his father, "Isaac, instead of your complaining about the hymns, go and make hymns that are better." And he did go and make hymns that were better. Now, I say to you it you do not like the weather get up a weather company and have a president, and a secretary, and a treasurer, and a board of directors, and ten million dollars of stock, and then provide weather that will suit us There is a man who has a weak head, and he cannot stand the glare of the sun. nave a cloud always hovering over him. I like the sunshine: I cannot live without enty of sunlight, so you must always have enough light for me. Two ships meet in mid-Atlantic. The one is going to South ampton and the other is coming to New York. Provide weather that while it is abaft for one ship, it is not a head wind for the other. There is a farm that is dried up party going out for a field excursion. Provide weather that will suit the dry farm and the pleasure excursion. No, sirs, I will not take one dollar of stock in your weather company. There is only one Being in the

universe who knows enough to provide the ight kind of weather for this world. "Hath he rain a father?" My text also suggests Gol's minute super-isal. You see the divine Sonship in every drop of rain. The jewels of the shower are not flung away by a spendthrift who knows not how many he throws or where they fall They are all shining princes of heaven. They all have eternal lineage. are all the children of a king. 'Hath the rain a father?' Well, then, I say if Gol akes notice of every minute randrop He will take notice of the most insignifican ffair of my life. It is the astronomical view of things that bothers me. We look up into the night heavens, and we say, "Worlds! worlds!" and how insig-nificant we feel! We stand at the foot of Mount Washington or Mont Blanc, and we feel that we are only insects, and then we say to ourselves, "Though the world is so arge, the sun is one million four hundred thousand times larger." "Oh!" we say, "if is no use, if God wheels that great machinery brough immensity He will not take the trouble to look down at me." Infidel conc usion. Sature. Mercury and Juniter are to more rounded and weighed and swung by the hand of God than are the globules on

lilac bush the morning after a shower God is no more in magnitudes than He is in minutiee. If He has scales to weigh the ntains. He has balances delicate enough to weigh the infinitesimal. You can no more see Him through the telescope than you can see Him through the microscope; no more when you look up than when you look down. Are not the hairs of your head a'l numbered? And if Himplaya has a God. 'Hath not the rain a father?' I take thi octrine of a particular Providence, and I thrust it into the very midst of your every-day life. If God fathers a raindrop, is there anything so insignificant in your affairs that God will not father that? When Druyse, the guasmith, invented the needle gun, which decided the battle of Sadowa, was it a mere accident? When a farmer's boy showed Blutcher a short cut by which he could bring his army up soon enough to decide Waterloo for England, was t a mere accident? When Lord Byron tool

a piece of money and tossel it up to decide whether or not he should be affiance i to Miss Millbank, was it a mere accident which side of the money was up and which was down? When the Christian army was besiged at Baziers, and a drunken drummer came in at midnight and rang the alarm bell, not knowing what he was doing, but waking up the host in time to fight their enemies that moment arriving, was it was accident?
When in one of the Irish wars a starving mother, flying with her starving child, sank down and fainted on the rocks in the night and her hand fell on a warm bottle of milk, did that just happen so? God is either in the affairs of men or our religion is worth nothing at all, and you had better take it away from us, and instead of this Bibe, which teaches the dectrine, give us a secular book, and let us, as the famous Mr. Fox, the member of parliament, in his last hour, cry out: "Read me the eighth book of Virgil."

Oh! my friends, let us rouse up to an appreciation of the fact that all the affairs of

our life are under a king's command and un-der a father's watch. Alexander's war horse, Bucephalus, would allow anybody to mount him when he was unharnessed, but as soon as they put on that war horse, Bucepha-lus, the saddle and trappings of the con-queror he would allow no one but Alexander to touch him. to touch him. And if a soulless horse could have so much pride in his owner, shall not we immortals exult in the fact that we are owned by a king? "Hath the rain a father?"

Again my subject teaches me that God's dealings with us are inexplicable. That was the original force of my text. The rain was a great mystery to the ancients. They could all now.

not understand how the water should get into the cloud, and getting there, how it should be suspended, or falling, why it should come down in drops. Modern science comes along and says there are two portions of air of different temperature, and they are charged with moisture, and the one portion of air decreases in temperature so the water of air decreases in temperature so the water may no longer be held in vapor, and it falls. And they tells us that some of the clouds that look to be only as large as a man's hand, and to be almost quiet in the heavens, are great mountains of mist four thousand feet from base to top, and that they rush miles a

But after all the brilliant experiments of James Hutton, and Saussure, and other ists, there is an infinite mystery about therain. There is an ocean of the unfathomable in every raindrop, and God says to-day as He said in the time of Job, "If you cannot understand one drop of rain, do no be surprised if My dealings with you are in explicable." Wny does that aged man, decrapit, beggared, vicious, sick of the world, and the world sick of him, live on, while here is a man in mid life, consecrated to God, hard working, useful in every respect, who dies? Why does that old gossip, gadding along the street about everybody's business but her own, have such good health, while the Christian mother, with a flock of little ones about her whom she is preparing for usefulness and for heaven—the mother who you think could not be spared an hour from that household-why does she lie down and die with a cancer? Why does that man, selfish to the core, go

on adding fortune to fortune, consuming everything on himself, continue to prosper while that man, who has been giving ten per cent, of all his income to God and the church, goes into bankrupter? Before we make tark fools of ourselves, let us stop pressing this everlasting "why." Let us here we cannot understand. Let a man ke that one question, "Why?" and follow take that one question, "Why?" and follow it far enough, and push it, and he will land in wretchedness and perdition. We want in our theology fewer interrogation marks and more exclamation points. place for explanation. Earth is the place for ust. If you cannot understand so minute a thing as a raindrop, how can you expect to understand God's dealings? "Hath the rain a father? Again, my text makes me think that the rain of tears is of divine origin. Great louds of trouble sometimes haver over us They are black, and they are gorged, and

entious than Salvator or Claude painted—clouds of poverty, or persecution, or breavement. They hover over us, and they get darker and blacker, and after awhile a tear starts, and we think by an extra presure of the eyelld to stop it. ers follow, and after awhile there is a showof tears. "Hath that rain a father? "Oh," you say, "a tear is nothing but a drop of limpid fluid secreted by the lachrymal gland-it is only a sign of weak eyes. Great mistake. It is one of the Lord's richest benedictions to the world. There are people in Biackwell's Island insane asyluin and at Utica, and at all the as lums of this land, who were demented by the fact that they could not cry at the right time. Said

a maniae in one of our public institutions,

under a gospel sermon that started the tears

"Do you see that tear? that is the first

they are thun lerous. They are more por

have wept for twelve years. I think it will help my brain." There are a great many in the grave who ould not stand any longer under the glacie of trouble. If that glacier had only melted into weeping they could have endured it. There have been times in your life when you would have given the world, if you had pos sessed it, for one tear. You could shriek, you could blaspheme, but you could not cry. Have you never seen a man holding the hand of a dead wife, who had been all the world to him? The temples livid with excitement the eye dry and frantic, no moisture on the upper or lower lid. You saw there were boits of anger in the cloud, but no rain. To your Christian comfort, he said alk to me about God; there is no God, or if there is I hate Him; don't talk to me about God; would He have left me and these mother-

across some lead pencil that she owned in or some letters which she wrote when he was away from home, with an outcry that appais, there bursts the fountain of tears, and as the sunlight of God's consolation strikes that fountain of tears, you find out that it is a tender heartel, merciful, pitiful and al compassionate God who was the Father of that rain. "On," you say absurd to think that God is going to over tears." No, my friends. There are There are bottles and eternizes. First, there are all parental tears, and there are more of these than any other kind, because the most of the race die in infancy, and that keeps parents mourning all around the world. They never get over it. They may live to shout and sing afterward, but there is always a rridor in the soul that is silent, though it

once resounted.

My parents never mentioned the death of a child who died fifty years before without a fetched! It was better she thould die. It was mercy she should die. She would have away a parent's grief. How often you hear the moan: "Oh, my child." Then there are the filial tears. Little children soon get over the loss of parents. They are easily diverted with a new toy. But where is the man that has come to thirty or forty or fifty years of age, who can think of the old neo ple without having all the fountains of his care of her a good many years but you ver can forget how she used to take care

There have been many sea captains converted in our church, and the peculiarity of them was that they were nearly all prayed went into the dust soon after they went to h: Have you never heard an old man in lirlum of some sickness call for his mother? The fact is we get so used to calling for her the first ten years of our life we never get over it, and when she goes away from us it makes deep sorrow. You sometimes, permakes deep sorrow You sometimes, per-haps, in days of trouble and darkness, when the world would say, "You ought to be able to take care of yourseli"—you wake up from your dreams finding yourse!I saying, "Oh, mother! mother!" Have these tears no divine origin? Why, take all the warm hearts that ever beat in all lands, and in all ages, and put them together and their united throb would be weak compared with the throb of God's eternal sympathy. Yes, God also is father of all that rain of repentance Did you ever see a rain of repentance? Do you know what it is that makes a man ra-

pent? I see people going around trying to repent. They cannot repent. Do you know o man can repent until God helps him to spent? How do I know? By this passage, repent? How do I know? By this passage, "Him hath God exalted to be a prince and a Saviour to give repentance." Oh, it is a tre mendous hour when one wakes up and says I am a bad man. I have not sinned agains the laws of the land, but I have wasted my life; God asked me for my services and I haven't given those services. Oh, my sins; lod forgive ma." When that tear starts it thrills all heaven. An angel cannot keep his eves off it, and the church of God assembles and God is the Father of the rain, the Lord. ng suffering, merciful and gracious. In a religious assemblage a man arose and said: "I have been a very wicked man; broke my mother's heart. I became an infi-

de', but I have seen my evil way, and I have surrendered my heart to God, but it is a grief that I never can get over that my parents should never have heard of my sal vation: I don't know whether they are living While he was yet standing in the au liones a voice from the gallery said, "Oh. my son, my son?" He looked up and he rec ognized her. It was his old mother She had been praying for him a great many years, and when at the foot of the cross the rodical son and the praying mother embraced each other, there was a rain, a tre-men lous rain, of tears, and God was the Father of those tears Oh that God would then lift us up with an appreciation of mercy. Tears over our wasted life. Tears over a greived spirit. Tears over an ininred father O's that God would move ipon this audience with a great wave of religious emotion!

The king of Carthage was dethroned. His people rebelled against him. He was into banishment. His wife and children were outrageously abused. Years went by, and the king of Carthage made many friends. He gathered up a great army. He marched again toward Carthage. Reaching the gates of Carthage the best men of the place came out barefoote i and bareheaded and with ropes around their necks, crying for mercy. They sail, "We abused you and we abused our family, but we cry for mercy. king of Carthage locked down upon the people from his chariot and said: "I came to bless, I didn't come to destroy. You grove me out, but this day I pronounce pardon for all the people. Open the gates and let the army come in." The king marched in and took the throne, and the people all shouted, "Long live the king!" My friends, you have driven the Lord Jesus Christ, the King of the church, away n your heart; you have been maltreating Him all these years; but He comes bac's today. He stants in front of the gates of your soul. If you will only pray for His pardon He will meet you with His gracious spirit and He will say: "Thy sins and thine mities I will remember no more. Open wide the gate I will take the throne. peace I give unto you." And then, all through this audience, from the young and from the old, there will be a rain of tears,

Amusing to Sata". A woman won't swear, but let a man step on the heat of her diess and ruin a cou-le of yards of expensive trimuing, the thoughts which pass th ough her mind afford the devil as much amusement as though she had let out a string of oaths a mile and a half long .- New York Herald.

and God will be the father of that rair !

Plunkett-Dr. Seelye, the college president, isn't married, I guess. Mrs. P.-Why, John? Plunkett-Because he says that by the end of the century the women will know more than the men. If he were

married he'd know that they know it

As Good as His Master.

A graduate of the Pennsylvania railroad school of manners was conductor on one of the limited trains between New York and Washington the other night. When he entered the first coach he found it crowded, and in one of the seats upon the left was a young manperhaps it would be more correct to say young person of the masculine gender. He was well dressed, and reading a French novel. Upon his small and ordinary countenance there sat the haughty look of reserve of the imitation

gentleman. When the conductor celled for tickets, this young person affected to be so absorbed in his book as not to hear him, so the conductor passed him by, going clear through the train before he returned to disturb the haughty reader. When the conductor came back the young person still refused to ay any attention. The conductor waited a moment, and then called out rather sharply for his ticket. The youthful and now thoroughly contemptuous person, noticing that the man whom he called the guard of the train had addressed him with brusqueness, which he translated rudeness, took his ticket from his rocket, and, without looking at the conductor, threw it upon the floor. The graduate of the Pennsylvania school of manners was fully equal to this unusual situation. He displayed no temper no excitement nor any lack of repose. With the calm gravity of a man who is sure of himself he stooped to the floor, punched the fallen ticket the requisite number of times, and then laid it on the floor where it had been thrown, and walked out amid the roars of laughter of the entire car.

Where Women Rule.

As a rule the Indian women of Bolivia are superior to their lords in intelligence and earn the larger share of their mutual support. Being the older of the two, she is naturally the, head of the house, and is more likely to thrash her dutiful spouse than he is to misuse her. In the markets where farm products are disposed of, she can drive a better bargain than he; she can carry as heavy burdens, endure as much manual labor, chew as much cocoa and drink as much

The Indians have little or no money, their mediums of exchange being whatever they may raise, or the labor of their hands. They will eat when not hungry, drink when not thirsty, s'eepwhen not sleepy, anywhere and any time when opportunity offers, "against the time of need," as they say. The majority are in a state of semi-intoxication from babyhood to the grave, alcohol being used on every pretext, freely as their means will allow, on accasions of births, deaths and feast days-the latter occurring nearly every day in the year. They are social creatures and not at

all inclined to live alone; hence their houses are always in groups, and a comnity of them, though numbering not mere than a half dozen, is called an estancia. In the interior of Bolivia, if an Indian desires to change his place of residence he is not allowed to settle t e eof have loooked into his ir.vate h story, when, if the record is not satisfactory, he is ordered to move on. But that seldom happens, for they are like cats in their attachment to places, and will cultivate the same bit of poor land from generation to generation, though barely able to keep body and soul together.

___ An excellent story is told of Professor Rogers and Doctor R. W. Dale. These been a lifelong invalid. But you cannot argue two gentlemen were giving a series of lectures, and at every town which they visited, Doctor Dale noticed that his colleague, who always spoke first, made the same speech. In fact, so often did the professor give that speech that the worthy doctor knew it off by heart, and soul stirred up? You may have had to take this fact led the latter to think of a way of taking the wind out of his friend's

A J ke That Failed,

On their arrival at a certain town, Doctor Dale asked Doctor Rogers to allow him to speak first, an arrange ment to which the latter readily agreed so Doctor Dale rose and proceeded to deliver the speech of Doctor Rogers, looking every now and then with the corner of his eye to see how that worthy gentleman was taking this practical joke. Doctor Rogers sat calm and composed, and when at length his turn came to speak, he just as calmly rose and delivered, to Doctor Dale's utter astonishment, quite a new speech.

At the conclusion of the meeting Dr. Dale said to his colleague: "I thought I had taken the wind out

your sails to-night." Doctor Rogers replied,-"Oh, no! I delivered that speech when

I was here a month ago.' Very Sticky.

A New York gentleman, recently back from a trip to the West, was telling some of his friends at the club about his adventure with a gang of highwaymen in Kansas. According to his own version of the affair, he played a very brave part-so brave, indeed, that the robbers, well armed as they were, were soon glad to get away in the darkness. He would have pursued them, but it was raining, and the mud was horrible When asked why he did not get officers and follow the thieves the next day he replied that he did; that is to say; he tried to do so, but could not find the

"Why, how was that?" asked one of the listeners. "I thought you said it was horribly muddy. The robbers must have left tracks enough to guide

"So it would seem," answered the hero of the story; "but you see, the mud out there is so sticky that the rascals' tracks stuck fast to their feet, and they carried them away with them."

A Letter on a Postege-Stamp.

When the Postmaster in a little country office opened his mail bag one day a single uncancelled postage-stamp fell out. He looked among the letters to see if the stamp had come from one of them, but they were all right. Then he examined the stamp to see if the stamp was still on it. He found that Mrs. J. F. had exercised her ingenuity and strained her eyesight by writing a letter on the back of the stamp. On one edge was a small margin of white paper, such as is always found on the full sheet of stamps, and on this was written the address.

He who knows most grieves most for wasted

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The Pool of Bethesda Found.

An interesting discovery found in Palestine during the present year is that of the ancient pool of Bethesda, which has hitherto been confounded with the Birket Israel. Recent excavations of the Algerine monks under the ruins of the old Crusader Church of St. Anne at Jerusalem have laid bare two rockhewn wells containing water, which have been repeatedly built over. These correspond with the descriptions of Bethesda as given by the fathers of the church and the pilgrims of the fourth

Progress.

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him permanently until he took C. S. S. which cleansed the poison from his sys-THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ca. PENSION No Pension. No Fee