A Remarkable Race,

Smith Hurles, over six feet tall but w.i.blue only ninety pounds, sail a man normal Phillips, weights, 1999 pounds, raced at Huriston rooms, 2. Phillips won and thereby astonian tome of the spectators who parted with their loose cash in the firm belief that the tall tuin man was a sure winner. - San Francisco Chroniele.

Fifty-four members of the new House of Commons, about one in twelve, have written books.

Catarrit Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to care it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh ture is toolen internally, and sent incompanions the blood and muscus surfaces. Hall's Cetarrh Lare blood and munous surface. Hall's Cetarrh Lare is not a quark meeting as I have prescribed by one of the best physicians in his councryfor y are, and is a require prescriptor. It is composed of the best tonics known, core black with the best blood purfers, acting the sombination of the two ingredients is what preduces such wonder of restlies in charped access with wonder of restlies in a free face. F. J. 'HENRY & C. Props. Toledo, O. Bold by Druggista, price 75c.

When Nature

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

Sick Headache-A Positive and Un-

failing Cure. There are thousands of people who suffer daily with hearlache. These heavaches are mostly of a neuron character and are varied from Indigestion. Helieve Indigestion and vour headache will dissupeat. Tymers Dyspepsis Bernett is a specific for all kinds of headache. Fouchunt to the teste, can't to take, affective in its settom. It mover fails to ure. Trice, 60 cents per bottle. For said by all druggists.

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Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup for children teething, softens the game, reduces indemina-uon, alloys pain, cures wind colic. Se. a bottle, Piso's Cure is a wonderful Couch medicine.

Mrs. W. Pickeur, Van Sielen and Biake
Aves, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 13, '24.

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Haffileted with sore evenue for large Thompson's Eye water. Droggists sell at the portion le

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to practice from start to finish Se statebate. J. E. HUDSON, Principal Maria de la moda

# HIS EYES ARE ON US

"ALL REAVEN LOOKING ON," Was the Subject of Eloquent Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon on Sunday.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's opening sermon in Washington was: "All Heaven Looking On." the text selected being the famous passage from Hebrews xii., Is "Seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses."

In this my constant assets to the Value of the constant of

great a cloud of witnesses."

In this my onening sermon in the National
Canital I give you heartfest Christian salutation. I bethink myself of the privilege of
standing in this historic church, so long presided over by one of the most remarkable
men of the century. There are plenty of
good ministers beside Dr. Sunderland, but I not know of any man except himself with such brain to have stood successfully and anhantly forty-three years in this conthumbhants forty-torse years in this con-seriousia reliable. Long distant be the year when that gospel chieftain shall not down the sliver framest with which he has marshaled the bosts of Israel or sheathe the sword with which he has struck such mighty blows for God and rightenussess. I come to you with the same mand that he has recentled and to to you granel that he has preached and to toin you in all kin te of work for making the world better, and I hope to see you all in your own homes and have you all come and see me, but don't all come at once. And without any preliminary discourses as to what I propose to do I begin bereard now to cheer you with meht that all heaven is sympatheti-"Seeing we also are com passed about with so great a cloud of wit-

Crossing the Alex by the Mont Cents pass, or through the Mont Cents tunnel, you are in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few hours set down at Verona, Italy, and in a few minutes begin examining one of the grandest rules in the world—the amphithenter. The whole building sweeps around you in a circle. You stand in the arena where the combat was once fought or the race run, and on all sides the sens rise tier above iteruntil you count forty elevations or galleries—as I shall see fit to call them—in which sat the senators, the kings and the 25,000 excited spectators. At the sides of the arena and unler the calleries are the enges in which the Hone and tiggers are kent without food until, Crossing the Ales by the Most Cents pass. and timers are kent without food until, frenzied with hunger and thirst, they are let out upon some poor victim, who, with his sword and alone, is condemned to meet them. I think that Paul himself once stood in such a riuse, and that it was not only flourafted, but likeally, that he hal "fembly with heasts at Echesus."

The gala day has come. From all the world the respite are neuring into Verona. Men, women and children, orstors and small, thousands men thousands come, until the first callery is full, and the second, the third, the fourth, the fifthall the way up to the twentieth, all the way up to the thirlith, all the way up to the thirlith, all the way up to the ordinate. Every place is filled, Immensity of andlence sweeping the great circle. Silence! The time for the contest has come. A Roman official leads forth the victim into the areas, Let him cet his sweet, with fire crip, lote his right hand. The 25,000 at breathleady watching. I hear the door at the side of the areas. I hear the coor at the side of the areas creak coses. Out alongs the half starved lion, his tongue athirst for blood, and with a roar that brings all the galleries to their feet he rushes against the sword of the cornharant. Do you know how strong a stroke a man will strike when his life depends about the first thrust of his blade? The wild beast, lame and blee inc. clinks back toward the side of the areas. Then, raily-ing his westingstrength, he comes up with flerour eye and more terrible roar than ever, on'v to be driven back with a fatal wound, while the combatant comes in with stroke after stroke, notify the monetar is dead at his feet, and the 25,000 neople clan their hands and utter a shout that makes the city trem-

Sometimes the audience came to see a rane, sometimes to see disdictors fight each other, until the nearly, compassionate for the fallan, turned their thombs up as an appeal that the vannuished be seared, and sometimes the combat was with wild beauts.
To an umblithearrical andience Faul refers when he says, "We are compassed about with so creat a cloud of winesses."

The fact is, that every Christian man has allon to fight. Yours is a bad temper. The gates of the grena have been opened, and this tirer has come out to destroy your soul. It has lacerated you with many a wound. You have been thrown by it time and again, but in the strength of God you have arisen to drive it back. I verily be lieve you will conquer. I think that the temptatian is cetting weaker and weaker, You have given it so many wounds that the proposed is that it will die, and you shall be victor, through Christ. Courage, brother! Do not let the sands of the arena drink the bland of your soil! blood of your soul!

Your lion is the passion for strong drink. You may have contended against it twenty years, but it is strong of body and thirsty of tongue. You have tried to fight it back with broken bottle or empty wine flask, Nav, that is not the weapon! With one hortible roar he will safer then by the throat and rend thee Bob from Hmb. Take this weapon, share and keen—reach un and get it from God's armory. The sword of the Soirit, With that thou mayest drive him hack and conquer! back and conquer!

But why speally when every man and wo-pan has a lion to fight? If there be one here who has no beauting sin, let him sneak at, for him have I offended. If you have not fought the lion, it is because you have

lef the lian ent you up. This very moment let the non-ent von me. This very moment the contest coss on The Trajan celebration, where 10,000 gladiators fought and 11,000 wild beasts were slain, was not so terrifice a strucgle as that which at this moment goes on in many about. That combat was for the life of the body, this is for the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the life in the life of the soul. That was with wild beasts from the life in this legislation of the life of the soul. soul. That was with wild bears from the juncie, this is with the roaring lion of hell. Man think, when they contend against an will habit, that they have to fight it all alone. No! They stand in the center of an immense sircle of sympathy. Paul had been reciting the names of Abel. Enoth. Noah, Abraham, Sarah, Isaac, Joseph, Gideon and

Barsk and then says, "Being compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses," Bofors I get through I will show you that you fight in an arena around which circle in galleries above each other, all the sindling eyes and all the sympathetic hearis of the ages, and at every victory gained there comes-down the thun-lering applause of a great multitude no man can number. "Be-ing compassed about with so great a cloud of

On the first elevation of the ancient amphi-theater, on the day of a celebration, sat Tiberius, or Augustus, or the reigning king. So in the great arena of speciators that watch our strucgles, and in the first divine gallery, as I shall call it, sits our Kint, one Jesus. On His heat are many crowns: The Roman emperor got his place by cold blooded conquests, but our Kint; both come to His place by the broken hearts healed, and the tears wiped away, and the souls redeemed. The Roman emperor eat, with folded The Bousan emperor sat, with folded arms, indifferent as to whether the swer is-man or the lion beat, but our King's sympa-thies are all with us. Nay, unnearl of condescensions! I see Him come down from the

rallers into the arena to help us in the fight, shouting, un il all up and down His votes is beard: "Fear no! I will help thee! I will streng hen thee by the right hand of My They gave to the men in the arena, in the older time, food to thicken their blood, so that it would flow slowly, and that for a longer time the people might gloat over the scene. But our King has no pleasure in our wounds, for we are bone of His bone, flesh of His flesh, blood of His blood.

Once, in the ancient amphitheater, a lier with one paw caught the combatant's sword, and with the other paw caught his shield. and with the other paw caught his shield. The man fook his kulfa from his girlle and sew tha heast. The king, sitting in the callery, said: "That was not fair. The lion must be slain by a sword." Other lions were furned out, and the poor rictim fell. You cry, "Shame, shame?" at such meanness. But the Ring, in this case, is our brother, and He will see that we have fair play. He will forbid the rushing out of more lions than we can meet. He will not suffer us to be tempted show that we are able. Thank Gol! The King is in the callery! His eyes are onus. His heart is with us, His hand will deliver us, "Blessed are all they who put their trust in is with us. His hand will deliver us, "Rlessed are all they who put their trust in

I look again, and I see the angelie callery. There they are—the ancel that swung the sword at the gate of Eden, the same that Ezskiel saw unbolding the throne of God, and from which I look away, for the splen-

dor is insufferable. Here are the guardian angels. That one watched a natriarch; this one protected a child; that one has been pulling a soul out of temptation! All those are messengers of light. Those drove the Spanmessengers of Moht. Those drove the Spanish armada on the rocks. This turned Seminaberb's living hoats into a hean of 185,000 acroses. These yonder chanted the Christman carol over Bathle, hem until the chant awoke the shepherds. These, at creation, stood in the balcony of beaven and serenaded the newborn world wrapped in swaldding clothes of light. And there, holler and mighter than all, is blichael, the archangel. To command an earthly host gives dignity, but this one is leader of the 20,000 charlots of God and of the tee thousand times tee thousand agrees. I think God gives command to the archangel, and the archangel to the arraphim, and the arraphim to the cherubim, until all

the lower orders of heaven hear the comthe lower orders of heaven hear the command and go forth on the high behast.

Now bring on your lions! Who can fear?
All the spectators in the angula callery are our friends. "He shall give His angula charge over these to keep thee in all thy ways. They shall hear thee up in their hands, lest thou deat thy foot against a stone. Though shall tread upon the lion and adder; the young lion and the dragon shall thou trample upderfoot,"

Though the arean hear owned with tempts.

Though the arena he crowded with tempts.

tions, we sha'l, with the angelic help, strike them down in the name of our God and lean on their fallen carcasses! Oh, bending throng of bright, angello faces and swift wines and lightning foot, I hall you to-lay from the dust and struggle of the arena! I look scain, and I see the callery of the prophets and anostles. Who are those mighty ones no vonder! Hosea and Jeremiah and Daniel and Isaiah and Paul and Peter and John and James. There sits Noah, waiting for all the world to come into the ark, and Moses, waiting till the last Red Sea shall di-wide, and Jesemish, waiting for the Jessato return, and John of the Apocalynes, waiting

return, and John of the Apocalvas, waiting for the swearing of the aneal that time shall be no longer, Glorious spirits! Ye were howied at; we were stoned; ye were spir upou! They have been in the first them; salves, and they are all with us. Daniel knows all about lions. Paul fought with beasts at Enhesus.

In the encient amphitheatre the people. In the ancient amblineatrs the people got so excited that they would shout from the galleries to the men in the areas: "At it again!" "Forward!" "One more stroke!" "Look out!!" "Fall back!" "Muzze! Huzze!" So in that gallery, probable and anystolic, they caunot keep their neace. Daniel cries out; "Thy God will deliver thee from the

month of the lions!" Dayid evolutions, "He will not suffer the foot to be moved!" Issish calls out: "Fear not! I am with thee! Be not dismayed!" Paul evoluties; "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ!" That through of prophets and anostles cannot keen

throng of prophets and anostles saunot keen still. They make the welkin ring with abouting and hallelulahs.

I look again and I see the wallery of the martyra. Who is hat? Hach Latimer, sure amough! He would not apployize for the truth presched, and so he died, the night before swinging from the bedonst in perfect gles at the thought of emancipation. Who are that army of 6866? They are the Theban legion who died for the faith. Here is a larger host in magnificent array—834. is a larger host in magnificent array-\$34,-000-who neglated for Christ in the nerse-cution of Diceletian. Konder is a family group-Pelicites, of Rome, and her children. While they were dving for the faith she stood encouraging them. One son was whipped to death by thorns, another was fung from a rock, another was behanded. ning from a root, another was negeries, At last the mother heaving a marter. There they are, together—a family group in heavin! Youder is John Bradford, who said in the fire, "We shall have a merry stoner with the Lord to-night." Youder is Henry You. who exclaimed as he died, "If I had

ten heads they should all full off for Christ." The great throng of the martyrs! They had hot lead poured down their throats, horses were fastened to their hands and other horses to thair feet, and thus they were pulled anart. They had their tongues pulled out by redhot pinchers; they were saved up in the skins of animals and then thrown to the doge, they were deabed with combustibles and set on fire! If all the martyrs' stakes that have been kindled could be set at proper distances, they would make the midnight all the world over bright as noonday! And now they sit yonder in the martyrs' callery. For them the first of persecution have gone out. The swords are sheather and the mab hushed. Now they watch us with an all observing sympathy. They know all the pain, all the hardslip, all the anguish, all the injustice, all the privation. They cannot keep still. They cry "Courage! The fire will not consume. The floods cannot drown. The lions cannot devour! Courage, down there in the were sewed up in the skins of animals and

what, are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and cry, "Hall, sons and daugnters of the fire!"

I look again, and I so another gallery, that of entheut Christians. What srikes me stranger is the mixing in companionship me strangely is the mixing in companionship of those who on earth could not agree. There I see Martin Luther, and beside him a Roman Catholic who looked beyond the supersti-tions of his church and is saved. There tions of his church and is sayed. There is albert Barnes and around him the presbytery which tried him for heterodoxyl Yonder is Lyman Beacher and the church court that denounced him? Stranger than all, there are John Calvin and James Arminius! Who would have thought they would sit to lovingly together? There are George Whitefield and the bishops who would not let him come into their superits who would not let him come into their superits. George Whitefield and the bishops who would not let him come into their pulpits because they thought him a fanatic. There are the sweet singers—Top-ady, Montgomery, Charles Wesley, Isaac Watts and Drs. Sigourney, If heaven had had no music before they went up, they would have started the singing. And there the band of missionaries—David Abeel, talking of China re-

ed, and John Souther of India savet, decreed, and John Scuider at India savel, and David Braineri of the abstriction evant gelized; and Mrs. Aloutent Judean, whose prayers for Burma took heaven by violoned. All these Christians are looking into the arena. Our structo is nothing to theirs, Do we, in Christ's cause, suffer from the cold? They walked Greenland's inv mountains. Do we suffer from the heat. They sweltered in the tronics. Do we get fattened? They fainted with mone to care for them but canubals. Are we necessative? They were anotherentized. And as they look from their gallery and see us falter in the presente of the Hone I seem to heat I said. Watts addressing us in his old hymn, only a Watts n'Idrassing us in his old hymn, only a

little change of: Must you be carried to the skies
On flowers he is of ease.
While others founds to win the prize,
Or salled through bloody a us?

Toplady shouts in his old hymn: Your barns, we trembling saints, Down from the willows take, out to the praise of love divine, Bid every string awake.

While Charles Wesley, the Methodis', breaks forth in his favorite words, a little varied: A charge to keep you have,

A God to glorify,
A never dwing soul to save,
And fit it for the sky! I look again, and I see the gallery of our departed. Many of those in the other gal-leries we have heard of, but these we knew. Oh, how familiar their faces. They sat at currables, and we walked to the house of God in company. Have they for rotten us? Those fathers an mothers started us on the road of life. Are they careless as to what becomes of us? And those children, do they look on with stalld indifference as to whether we win or lose this battle for eternity? Nay: I sea that child manine his hand over your brow and sapine: 'Pather, do not feet.' 'Mother, do not work.' They remember the arouy of the last farewell. Though years in heaven, they know our faces. They remember our sorrows. They seall our names, They watch this fight for heaven. Nay: I see them rise up and lean over and wave before us their recognition and encouragement. That callery is not full. They are keeping places for us. After we have slin the lion they exceet the King to call us. saring. "Come up higher!" urrables, and we walked to the house of

My hearers, shall we die tuthe arena or rise to join our friends in the gillery: Through Christ we may come of more than conquarors. A soldier, dying in the bospital, rose up in bell the bist moment and
orised. "Here! Here! His attendance put
him back on his pillow and asked him why
he shouted. "Here!"
"On! I heard the roll call of heaves, and
I was only answering to my name." I wonder whether, after this battle of life is over,
our names will be able in the master roll
of the pardonn! and girified, and with the
loy of heaven, breaking upon our souls we
shall ever. "Here! Here."

### BILL ARP'S LETTER.

HE AND HIS FOLKS TAKE IN THE EXPOSITION.

They Spent a Day at the Show and Enjoyed it Immensely.

The world's fair was a grand show. We did not see i, my wife and I, but some of the family did sell the talk and tell of it lested six men is. It was the greatest show that ever was one or h. But it was too big a show for a day or a week. My folks say they never gut through with it and had to hurry over what they disse. The fair at Atlanta is big enough for me—big enough for my time and my competite moor. My wife and I have been and it has repeated her wouth and now she has some print moor. My wife and I have been and it has renewed her youth and now she has some-thing else to talk about besides the missionary meetings and the gran children and the flow-ers that I avent put in the pit Yes, I took her down last. We here as. It took right smart of preparation, of course, for she had an idea that the people would all expect her and obtwo har could, and she has kreat respect for this occasions and for herself, too, and so her tages the main had to be revised and remodeled. It knows how post I am and said it would at too much for her to go, but I taid her she could go it it broke me and all my friends and us. These maternal ancestors, who, for and for y yours, have served the Lord I their country in the infanty service and ed day and night in releing children, nur-and sewing and caring for offspring-res to learny and the curse that was put on their Eve-never without a little child that Mother Eve-never without a little child that was to young and help as to take care of itself mover with a day or a night that "as free from a xiety, they should have a good time in their last days if there is a good time for anybody in this subtinary world. They are like the heroes who came from the war. They are like Paul, who said, "I have tought a good fight." But Paul would have known a little more a cut fighting if he had been a family man and had to get up in the night when he was almost dead for sleep and walk the floor in his night gown with a teething child in his arms and h a teething shild in he arms and "Hush my dear; be still and sium-

"Oh, where shall rest be found, Rest for the weary soul."

Paul had a hard time, but he never gradu-

ited in the fighting business. He was too smart and in the againg obtained. He was too smart to the infantry service.

My wife was almost afraid to undertake the exposition—alraid the would get fired and worn-out tramping around, but like all mothers ahe lets the younges child persuade her. The older ones have sea tered and gone and some of them we fear are weared, but the youngest of all the fired is her and should show the fear are weared. them we rear are wraned, but the youngest of all the flock is here and she is not weared. She was twenty-one yesterday and is married and has a citld of her own, but she is not weared. Ou, no the is still our comfort and brings us sanshine every day. Just think of ft. Ten living children and the youngest has passed her twenty-one. The oldest is deen out of eight. He is almost as old as I am and has sons who have graduated and contracted. he is almost as old as I am and has sons who have graduated and gon-to work. One of the my who has my name and my hir hday, is an electrician at the exposition. He excerted us round and when we were said to register our names in a be it, I wrote mine in full and he took the pen and just write "ditto," and we went on.

We got safely into the grounds, my wife and I and our your east, durching who we calculate. I and our youngest doughter, who was calabra-ting her birthday, and began the grand rounds about 9 october in the morring. We stopped long enough to take a 'fr's eye view o' the air usion—to look at the panorama and to locate the particular buildings. I was the chaperon, for I had been there before, and so I p in ed out everything b fore we began the perusal. There is the government building," said I. "I wish you could spend half a day there. That But the one man is the building." he liberal is the women's building the said to be liberal. is he woman's tuild ug; there is he liberal ares; there is the agricultural building and there is the made iner; over there is the Midway. In every church, you know, he fieval has a pulpit at the rear end and the Midway is his pulpit here."

In do time we started on the grand rounds,

I had wo shawls and a basket of lunch and I had wo shawls and a basket of lunch and so se other traps to carry, but that was all right for a while. I will carry anything on such economics. I carried those paraphernalis until I o'c ook, when w got to a place who awe could eat up the lunch and leave the shawls and the set tera. We took it in by slow degrees. Somet mes I was in the lead like a pilot; some im a I was be ind like a sheppard dog. I am very dools on such occasions. Sometimes I would be the state of t I am very dools on such occasions. Sometimes I would sit down omewhere and wait till they got done looking. I had no trouble anywhere except at the disheries. The crowd was very thick there and most of them were siggers and white folks and the passway is nerrow. "G.n. cannot devour! Courage, down there in the arena!"

What, are they all looking? This night we answer back the salutation they give and cry, "Hall, sons and daugnters of the fire."

Look area in and I see are they all the salutation they give and I recken I sm. If I could have alled back try, "Hall, sons and I see are the salutation they give and I recken I sm. If I could have alled back try, and I see are the salutation that the salutation they give and I recken I sm. If I could have kno ked one follow. rod and taught him some moners. Those ish are just beautiful but I have seen sheepshead down at Clear Water just like them. I have seen thou all arouns a paimette pest suching the barnacles and they were so thick you could not see through them. They wouldent to i ca hook wi h the most tempting bait on it, but I could take a grain or a gigpole and strike it down amongst them and kill half a strike it down amongst them and kill half a dozen at a stroke. It took us an hour to get the ush the government building and we did not see it all to our satisfaction. That alone is a great show. Our pate nal government has been good to us and the smithsonien institution carried out the will of that noble Englishman who left a milion dollar- for the diffusion of knowledge among men. The preface to the catalogue says they would have sent us much more if we had had room for it. Since Smithner did many other this institutions, have lens the since of the said that the said the said the said that the said the said that the said the said that t son died many other philanthropists have lent me new to that great his in rion. Lets of money in various ums, from \$5,000 un to a quarter of a milition. Say what you please about the neith rin people, they are the or atest people on earth to make big fortunes and then die and leave them to come that yet some boneform cause. Just think how this Smithsonian insti-tution has aroun. They have now a libra y of \$7,000 when a on-sci nit cubjects. Am seum of \$0,000 has ori al collections of collas and medals, 1,219 musical in-truments, 3,500 speci-mens of potery and percelains, 1,300 chemical products, 3,300 techts, \$25,000 specimens of huology, which means all sors of thines used and invented by barbarous nations; 33,000 spec-imens of aboriginal pottery, some of which came from the Indian mounds in Georgia; 13. son died many other philanthropists have lent came from the Indian mounds in Georgia, 13.come from the Indian mounds in Georgia, 13.com manmals, 73.000 birds, 55.500 birds eggs
and nests, 34.000 r pules, 125.000 fishes, 510.000
modiness, 610,000 insects, 520,000 motion animals, 113,000 fossil plants, 252.000 modern
plants, 25,000 minerals, 63,000 geological specimens and a 200logical pirk of f82 acres with
all the wild American animals. It is twice as
all the wild American animals. It is twice as
all reserve million people hav visited that institu in the last twelve rears.
Now just con emplate what a wonderful insi-

Over five million people hav visited that institudio is the last twelve cears.

Now just con emplate which a wonderful insitution that is—and it is all ours. Not many of
that do we here can see it all but it is a big thing
for us to see a part. It expands and broadens
into look up not hese things. Of course I mean
intellectually, for otherwise my wife and I are
broad enough. In fact, our broadness inorferes with our abserty and I had so at down
every half hour while my folks pured defer
was do ings. Next we prised the Plant setem and saw Florida in all her alove. His
land into looks like an Expitian pyramid and
a covered with pable phosphate. Next we
visited the art turiding, where all the fine secovered with pe ble phosphate. Next we visited the art tribling, where all the fine paintings are. It is denoted a fine paintings from a common one, but I did like the buildaht and the old woman reading her Bible by candle lith. My wife with no appures over some others, but they made no impression on me. I wish I was smarter—more cultured and more esthetic. I saw a painting in New York once that cost A. T. Smart \$60,000—and I wouldent have given a handred dollars for it. I can get up more internal maptration from a view from Lo keut mountain or a sunset scene at Clear Water than from all the paintings in at Clear Water than from all the paintings in

By and by we got to the Costa Rica building, where our Florida nece is queen of the train, and there we got ourse and hot waffles and spread our junch and had a good time. It is the pleasantest place to rest that is upon the the pleasantest place to rest that is upon the rounds. Ciera Meer is an your feet and the view ell around you is charming. There we hard the crowder music of Gilmer's band and wondered if there ould be any sweater music it has ven. From there we journesed to the agricultural and manufactures and liberal arts buildines, and by he time my wife was tred and surre dered upon the steps. She had some excush or one day, and sais the wish dates was at me. The mind has to have time to direct things just like the body. We urged that o go up to the littlewar and she wished her o go up to the littlewar and she chould also was and ride on the scene railway, but no, she said she had she enough and seen enough and would wait for some other time to see the sait. "Won't you take a boat ride on Clara Mer?" But no, the coll pse had come. We went back to Costa kins and sai down and list med to more music and saw the electric lights turned on and were happy. By half-past 7 belock we were back to the city and I feasted

them at Durand's haspitable table up the winding stairs. What a delegated effect good ovaters and be esteak and delegate effect good ovaters and be esteak and delegate effect good ovaters and be esteak and delegate effect back
home at the clock that night and there were
lights in the window for us, and even the little
guilded had be indow for us, and even the little
guilded the fair. She had already been
there on the children's daw and wan ed to go
again and show her grandma tound, but she again and show her grandma round, but she condident.

But we will all go again before it closes, stay a week.—Brix Asp in Atlanta Constitution.

An Optical Delusion,

The following paragraph explains an arrangement that deceives the eye and mind and emphasizes the platitude that "things are not always what they seem: "One of the amusing illusious that brings to min'l the 'Crystal Maze,' is a feature of the Amsterdam Exposition. It is in the shape of a huge elevator, such as is used in the largest hotels. The visitors are invited in to be lowered to the 'great crystal cave' below. When they are on board, the elevator rocks to and fre, and the passengers see through the window the sides of a shaft flying upward as they seem to descend. The pace increases rapidly for a time, and at last slackens and then comes to a dead stop. After a short pause it again seemingly rises at a great speed, and finally the passengers alight terra firma. They then are not a little chagrined to find they have not moved at all, the illusion being created by 'blinds' running on two rollers and painted to resemble the interior of an extensive excavation."-New York Lodger.

#### Plercing the Ears,

Pieroing the ears is usually esteemed a simple enough operation. And so no doubt it is. But like every other simple proceeding, where a break of skin is involved, piercing theears may lead to serious results if by any chance a dirty needle be used. People should know that even a scratch may produce blood poisoning, if the scratch serves as a place or means whereby the system becomes inoculated with virulent matter. Lately a case was reported in which a fatal result from blood poisoning attended the operation of ear piercing. Here, as elsewhere, in medicine and surgery, absolute and thorough cleanliness is the one great condition to be ob-served. Leaving out of sight cases in which a delicacy of constitution exists, there can be no doubt that ear piercing, if performed by an absolutely clean needle, and if the earrings themselves are of gold and cleanly in every respect, is a safe proceeding. But, perhaps, on the whole it is more satisfactory to find that the fashion of wearing earrings is one which has largely decreased, and that the necessity for piercing the ears is no longer present, at least to the extent it prevailed in former years.

SAVED BY A STAR, HOW A YOU'S WOULS DEATH WAS PREVENTED.

Given Up by Several Physicians... Read an Account in the Washington Star of a Now Medicine-It Savell Her Life.

From the Star, Washington, D. C. Mr. E. L. Violland, who rasides about ares miles from Vienna, Va., is one of the est known and most prosperous farmers in airfax County, and the helpless condition f his daughter, Miss Birdie, now just buding into womanhood, for four years preious to the beginning of the use by her in st of Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for 'ale Paople, was the subject of general comnent and regret among all who were ac-puloted with the faculty.

"I have no objection whatever," said the voince lady, "to telling what Dr. Williams" Pink Pil's have done for me since I began 'aking them at the first of the present year. Vently they year, any over then hard to

Venely five years ago (we then lived to Washington City) I we taken with the grip. By parents at one summoned the best nellical aid and although the physician fidd in his power to cure me I gradually grew yorse. Fearing that I was going to die, a second physician was summoned in consuland physician was summoned in consul-on. A little after this I became somewhat petier, but the improvement lid not last one. Then I had a relaces and following this was perhaps, if possible, worse than I had been in the first instance.

had been in the first instance.

"I grow better and again became worse served times during a long period and my tarouts, as well as myself, arrived at the conclusion that I must soon die. As a last resort we de adel to remove to this farm, horing that the chance would do me good, and we then left the circ. At this time I could not walk without assistance. I was affected with the most disagreeable tickling same tions in my feet and hands. My whole system was in disorder and I was thoroughly run down. As soon as we got into our new home a

physician of the neighborhoot was sent for and he and another doctor, who succeeded him is the care of my case, prescribed for se for a long time. but nothing seemed to o me any good, and my parents and myself espaired that I should ever be well again. One day during the latter part of Decem-last, my father in reading The Star iced that some wen leyful cares hat been de by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He called my attention to the published eer tificates and we were both of the opinion that The Star would not print such certifithat The Star would not print such certification even as an advertisement unless they were genuine, and my father the next day went to Washington where he produced half a dozen boxes of the pills. I began to feel something better before I had finished tak introduce box, and by the time I had use I the six boxes was a commaratively well girl. I then went out carriage riding, but unfortunately the axis broke throwing me out, and the horse attached to a bugry which was following, stepped on my head before I could rither get out of the way or be assisted to rise. I was badly hurt and a doctor had to be called in to sew up the wound. The docbe called in to sew up the wound. The doctor all case me a mild tenic, but I did not relimine to for a day the use of Dr Williams' limb Pile which I am still usung an I am now enjoying the less of health and can walk my distance I desire without suffering any fatione."
Mr. Violland who was present during the

Interview said he could enforce all that his doubter had said, and that he had hear! the Pins Pills are good also for Bheumatier, with which he is a sufferer and for which he The foregoing is but one of many wonder-ful cures that have been credited to be.
Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, Dis-cases which heretofore have been supposed to be incurable, such as locomotor ataxia and paralysis succound to this wonderful medi-cible as reality as the work troling a limetry or as reality as the most trifling aliments In many cases the reported ourse have been investigated by the leading newspapers and verified in every possible manner, and in no case has the least semblance of fraud been discovered. Their fame has spread to the far ends of civitization and there is hardly a drug store in this country or abroad where they cannot be found.

rey cannot be found.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a conmased form, all the elements necessary to
two new life and richness to the blood and give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing appedite for such diseases as locomotor statis, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, setativa, neuralist, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la trippe, published to the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or temale. Pink Pilisare sold by all lealers, or will be sent past paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med dite Company, Schenectady N. Y.

Die The Line of Market

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

# al Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

Rather Suggestive.

A humorous incident occurred at a wedding conducted in a Melbourne church not very long ago. officiating clergyman had just reached that part of the service when the question is put to the bridegroom: Wilt thou have this woman to bethy wedded wife?" and in firm tones he replied, "I will," when a fishmonger chanced to be passing the church, and cried out in stentorian tones: "Fine tresh flatheads!" There was an audible smile, and the bridegroom, at the subsequent breakfast, remarked that he was so disconcerted at the time that he felt as if he could have done for the fellow. - London Telegraph.

Alabama, Michigan, Pennsylvania, New York, Minnesota and Winconsin produce over four-fifths of the iron manufactured in this country.

The United States Government has made application to the Pisherles Department of Canadian Government for a supply of fish ova for the Great Lakes.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He bas tried it in over cleven hundred cases, and never fauled except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certifi-cates of its value, all within twenty miles of Beston. Send postal card for back. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect care is warranted

when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes chooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the tabel. It the atomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Lat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at beitime. Sold by all Druggists.

Resembled a Criminal

The Bavarian minister at Berns is likely to feel a good deal of natural resentment against the Swiss police force for some little time to come. He went to Winterthur, the Swiss Bisley, where the National rifle festival was be ing held, and was enjoying himself in a quietly Tentonic fashion when said denly he was seized by detectives an hauled off to the nearest looks; demand for an explanation was the by the confident assertion that he was no other than a notorious cr. who had been "wanted," for last months. The detectives were so the they had the right man that it was no until a high Government official h identified the unfortunate diplom that they consented to his release They had a portrait of the malcher which closely resembled the feature of the minister.

None of the Central or South America, Governments will take the initiative in rec-ognizing the belligerency of the revolution ists of Cubit.

JOHNSON'S CHILL AND PEVER TONIO

Cover you Si cents a bottle of it cover year.

I dend and greecest to less it does.

What does it o not be to the cover year.

What does it o not be to the cover and it is not be to the





PARKER'S S. N. U ... 44.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established

in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Gocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that

they get, the genuine Walter Baller & Cn.'s goods. WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,

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Fertilizers for Fall Crops should contain a high percentage of Potash to

insure the largest yield and a permanent enrichment Write for our "Farmer" inle," a 142-page illustrated look. It is brim full of useful information for farmers. It will be sent free, and

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COL. LOVELL'S ment in the Boston Journal as follows:

"That animated and stubbarn content in
the Second Councillor District ends in the
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Benjamin Lovell of Weymouth. Col. Loc.
ell is one of the best-known and best-liber
men in the State. A gallant soldier, an
energetic man of business, a staircart Republican, he deserves well of his puris,
which has howeved him with more than one
conspicuous mark of its considerer, and conspicuous mark of its continues, and has made no mistake in group him this present nomination. Col. Lovel has an army of marm personal friends. He should be carried into the Eccenter Connect by a record-breaking majority.

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World in 1896-The LOVELI DIAMOND easily takes this position through its past glorious record, but with IMPROVED CONSTRUCTION insuring lightness, durability and finish it will stand out alone without a rival The EXCEL line is designed to meet a popular notion that calls for a lower priced wheel nomination in the Second Manachusetts

District was the subject of editorial conment in the Boston Journal os follows:

ALCOURT went free, on appli-ALOGUE sent free on apple

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perfect health, comfort, good-nature, baby-beauty-

Scott's Emulsion is the best fat-food baby can have, in the easiest form. It supplies what he cannot get in his ordinary food, and helps him over the weak places to perfect growth, For the growing child it is growth. For the full-

grown, new life. So envo you get Scref's Empfelies when you want it and not a cheap substitute.

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