

Dwelling in Tents of Wickedness

OUR SODOM STORY by the "Highway and Byway" Preacher. (A Vision Between the Lines of God's Inspired Word.)

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Scripture Authority:—"For that righteous man (Lot) dwelling among them (the inhabitants of Sodom), in seeing and hearing, vexed his righteous soul from day to day with their unrighteous deeds."—II, Peter 2.



God deals with such wayward souls.

Judged by the company which he kept, Lot was an unregenerate and godless sinner. But in the light of the declaration of God's Word, it is certain that the germ of truth was in his heart, and that he was a child of God, notwithstanding his waywardness and his love of the world and the things of the world.

Lot is a type of the worldly-minded Christian whose desire for the things of this life is allowed to so dominate, that there is no spiritual growth or real fellowship with God. Dare we sit in judgment upon Lot when every day we are allowing the pleasures, and ambitions, and associates of the world to draw us away from God?

What were the steps which led Lot into Sodom? What was his life there? What kept him there?

A wedding in Sodom. The household of Lot, is all bustle and excitement in preparation for the festival occasion, for the eldest daughter of the family, a handsome woman of some 20 years, is to marry the king's son.

The ambitious mother is elated over the splendid alliance. But Lot, although flattered by the distinction and prestige which the marriage into the royal family will bring, has strange misgivings in his own heart, which he cannot understand or explain. And this undefinable uneasiness has not been lessened in any degree by the message which he received that morning from Abraham in answer to the invitation he had sent several days before, urging his uncle and aunt to attend the wedding.

"We may not come to thee in that place, as thou knowest," was Abraham's message, "but thou and thy family may come to us, and it were better so."

While a feeling of resentment arose in his heart over the terse and pointed message, still he understood its import, but turning shrilly from the warning he sought to justify himself and his family in the course they were pursuing.

To Mrs. Lot, the suggestion of Abraham seemed so ridiculous that there was no room for anger.

"Leave this beautiful and gay city with all its comforts and pleasures, and brilliant prospects? Ha, ha, ha!" she laughed, derisively. And then in a commiserating voice, and with a doleful look on her face, she continued: "The simple old grannies, what can they find worth living for, anyway? If they could only get a taste of life here they never would want to go back to their lonely valleys and flocks again!"

The entrance of some of the servants interrupted further conversation, and the preparations for the wedding went on apace, while Lot withdrew to his post of duty at the city's gate, a place to which he had been appointed by the king after his return to Sodom following his rescue by Abraham.

Those had been prosperous years since then, and as he sat watching the busy scenes in the market place, and the gay throngs as they passed to and fro, it was with a feeling of satisfaction and complacency that he let his thoughts run back over the years. To be sure, the gross licentiousness and corruption of the city troubled him, but he sought to quiet an uneasy conscience by assuring himself that he need not partake of their sins; and that by reason of his position of authority he could in a measure check the wickedness. The same desire for the world and the things of the world which had enticed him into the city when he first pitched his tent towards Sodom had kept him there, and now that honor and power, in addition to riches, had rewarded his sojourn there, he was more than ever reconciled to the conditions and life of the place. And now this last triumph had come that his daughter was to wed the prince of Sodom.

It is a gala day in the city, and the people are making merry, in honor of the wedding of the prince on the morrow. In that wild abandon which always marks the festivities of those who are yielded to the purely sensual pleasures, the sports proceed.

A company of gaily-dressed courtiers pass. All are in high spirits, and the merry tinkle of the bells on the dresses of the dancing girls mingles with the snatches of wild song and the shouts of hilarious laughter. The party is on its way to the grove outside the city's gates, there to engage in reckless sport and revelry.

It was no new sight to Lot, but to-day he watched with increased interest the groups of pleasure seekers as they passed, for were not the festivities in honor of the prince who was to wed his daughter? He felt proud and flattered at the deferential nods and bows that were bestowed upon him as people passed. His neighbors and acquaintances counted him fortunate, for it was no slight honor that the prince of Sodom was to become his son-in-law. Many were the jovial words of greeting as people passed to offer congratulations.

"What is fairer than yon garden spot and, like the sun in his strength as he lavishes his wealth of light and warmth upon it?" asked a pompous, well-fed individual, after the bowings and greetings were over. He was one of the chief merchants of the city, and because of Lot's official position they came much in contact with each other, and hence were on more than friendly terms. As he propounded the above riddle he chuckled good-naturedly and slapped Lot familiarly on the back, and then, before Lot could respond to the complimentary allusion to his

daughter and the prince, he continued in a patronizing sort of way:

"Why is the father of the bride not sharing in the festivities? All the city has given itself over to the merry-making! Why sit here when pleasures may be had? Come away to the grove with me!"

Lot sought to make excuse and avoid going, for he knew the excesses of the sports and revelry, and was loath to share in them. Although a dweller in Sodom, and a willing partaker of the luxuries and ease and certain of its pleasures, he it said for Lot that he held himself apart from the grosser sins and frivolities of the Sodomites. Such wickedness was repulsive to his better nature, and his conscience was troubled at times, but no word of condemnation was spoken. He feared to denounce the sins of the place. Better be on good terms of friendship with the people, he thought, than gain their enmity by preaching.

But the more Lot demurred, the more determined seemed his friend that he should go with him, and at last Lot consented.

Wild was the fun, long was the feasting and deep was the drinking, and now the dancing girls began their sinuous, sensuous dancing, while the coarse, profane jesting of the young men and their boisterous laughter filled the air.

Lot, inflamed by the wine, and half insensible to the revolting scene before him, followed the movements of the dancers. Something familiar in the form and face of one of the damsels caught his eye as she flitted past. The next instant she was lost to view in the maze of the dance, but that glance was enough. He had seen his daughter!

He was sober in an instant, and a revulsion of feeling overcame him. In confusion and shame he withdrew, unobserved by his friend and the rest of the gay company, and returned to the city.

Who can know the troubled thoughts that filled that father's heart? Who can understand the remorse he felt, as he began to realize that the wickedness of Sodom was laying its cursed hand upon his home? Only those who have seen their loved ones going headlong into the pit of hell, and have realized that they have opened the way of temptation to them. He had prided himself on his own virtues, and he had flattered himself that he could dwell in Sodom and keep his family from its corrupting influences, but he was only beginning to learn that day what fearful cost he was paying for his fleeting riches, honor and power.

Adah, the daughter whom Lot had seen in the giddy whirl of the sensuous dance, did not return home that night, and the next morning the household was thrown into consternation, and the servants dispatched in search of her.

The older sister, the bride-to-be, was impatient over the difficulty, and petulantly exclaimed that she supposed it would spoil the plans of the day. The mother, who was thoroughly given up to the gay life of the city, and who had encouraged her daughter in her reckless freedom, dismissed the whole matter with a careless shake of her head, and the remark: "Oh, she is all right, and will come home when she gets ready." The younger girls, filled with happy anticipations of the gay festivities of the day, wondered how she could stay away and miss such a rare good time. But Lot, with uneasy conscience and anxious forebodings filling his heart, waited.

The pomp and ceremony are over, the feasting ended, and the bridal procession is forming for the triumphal return to the palace. The waiting crowds in gay dress and sayer spirits shower flowers in the pathway of the bridal couple as they appear, and with music and dancing and much merry-talking and laughter the procession moves forward.

Lot and his wife watch the brilliant scene, and the mother, in the ecstasy of her pride and joy, waves her good-byes and exclaims to Lot: "This is a proud day for us! How glad we should be that we came to Sodom!"

Scarcely had her words died away when there appeared, coming down the street past the gay procession, a silent group bearing some heavy burden between them. Their mantles are thrown over their heads, their garments are rent and there is dust sprinkled upon their heads, and returning silent witness that they are bearers of the dead.

"Look!" exclaimed Lot, "death appears amidst the gay scenes of life! Who can it be?"

"Oh, never mind! Why should we care?" he replied. Mrs. Lot in an unsympathetic tone, "It is a shame that they could not have taken some other route and not have passed the bridal procession."

The dead draws nearer. The still form under the blanket is before the door. Lot and his wife watch with growing tenseness. Curiosity gives place to apprehension!

The silent bearers pause! They turn towards the house, and enter the doors, through which but a few minutes before the gay, brilliant company had passed!

"Adah!" shrieked the mother, as she threw herself by the side of the cold, stiff form.

"Adah!" groaned the unhappy father, for it was she.

The pleasures of Sodom, her triumphs and glory, giving place to death. One daughter wedded to the prince of Sodom. Yes, but one daughter a victim of the wickedness of Sodom! Ah! Lot, dwelling in the tents of wickedness does not pay! Ah! Wickedness, dwelling in the tents of wickedness does not pay! Flee, Lot, from Sodom! Take wife, children and goods and turn back to the promised land of God's presence and blessing.

Alone with his dead, Lot sorrowed. Alone with his dead, his troubled conscience convicts him of wandering from God and living in sin. But it is not a sorrow upon repentance; it is not a heeding of warnings and a turning from the unclean thing. And so Lot buries his dead in Sodom, and lingers on, and the judgment day draws near. Well would it have been for him had he said: "I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than dwell in the tents of wickedness." As we contemplate Lot in Sodom, let us resolve, O Christians, that we will not dwell in tents of wickedness; that we "will not love the world, neither the things of the world."

Home Health Club

By DAVID H. REEDER, Ph. D., M. D.

WHOOPING COUGH.

Recently I have had a number of requests from mothers for the home treatment of whooping cough and chickenpox, and, although neither of them are considered very dangerous or serious diseases, yet it is always wise to have at hand a safe and thorough home treatment for the cure of such cases.

Whooping cough is an infectious, contagious, practically self-limited disease, peculiar to children, and usually occurring epidemically, although isolated cases are not infrequent, and one attack rendering the subject practically immune against the subsequent contagion. It is divided into three quite distinct stages. The time required for the development of the disease after exposure varies in different cases from 48 hours to eight weeks. While the disease is not particularly dangerous within itself, yet serious complications invariably follow improper treatment.

The first stage of the disease is largely catarrhal, the onset being very similar to that of a common cold, and lasting from one to five weeks. There is sneezing, watery eyes, slight fever, headache, indisposition, slight chilliness and constant distressing coughing.

The second stage is what is known as the paroxysmal stage. It is extremely distressing to the subject, and frightening to uninitiated attendants. Severe paroxysms are preceded by a peculiar sensation in the throat and chest, thus giving warning of an approaching attack. During these severe spells the air is all expelled from the lungs by several rapid and violent expiratory acts, followed by a rush of air to the lungs, characterized by a peculiar whoop. This procedure produces weakness, and the child grasps some handy object to support itself. The veins of the neck dilate, the heart pounds away terrifically, the eyeballs bulge out, and the face turns purple, the forehead is covered with profuse perspiration, and suffocation seems imminent. The paroxysm usually lasts about three minutes, when it suddenly disappears. It is followed by the expiration of mucus, and possibly by the vomiting of the contents of the stomach. The involuntary evacuation of the bladder or bowels, or both, is also frequently a feature. This stage generally lasts about ten days.

The third stage is practically merely the convalescence. It is a very critical period, because the subject is usually too active, persists in overeating and is liable to expose himself. This must be strenuously avoided.

The first stage of the disease is the proper time to apply treatment. The child should be kept well clothed, and special care should be exercised to keep the feet warm and dry.

But where Home Health Club principles are employed there need never be any second stage. Put the child to bed and apply dry heat to the feet, and give the patient a diluted acetic acid bath, and follow with an injunction of olive or almond oil. Then give the child a cup of hot ginger tea or a five-grain (as much as you can hold on the point of a knife) dose of capsicum (cayenne pepper). This will generally be sufficient to break up the disease and prevent the impending attack.

After the second stage is reached, all that can be done is to take the best care of the patient, and thus avoid any complications, and also shorten the duration of the disease. Protect the child from draughts and dampness, and supply it with a plain, nutritious diet. Be very careful during the third stage to keep the child from overeating and exposure.

VARIOLA, OR CHICKENPOX.

This is a disease which need not be feared, inasmuch as it never, without complications, proves fatal. The greatest trouble is that there are frequently mistakes made in the diagnosis, chickenpox being called smallpox, and vice versa. Thus a patient who has chickenpox is scared to death by being told he has smallpox, and another, who really has the smallpox, is allowed to die in blissful ignorance, thinking he merely has chickenpox. In the one case a whole community is thrown into a panic and quarantined for no cause, and in the other the dread disease of smallpox is allowed to work its awful havoc un molested.

I can see no reason at all for such blundering in the matter of diagnosis, for the two diseases are easily distinguished. They are both characterized by exanthema, but the eruptions are not at all alike.

Chickenpox is a contagious disease, which appears about five days after exposure. There may be slight febrile reaction and corresponding quickening of the pulsations; probably a slight headache, indisposition, lack of appetite, and perhaps a furrowed tongue, accompanied by slight nausea.

The eruptions which characterize chickenpox are most generally the first indications of the disease. These are tiny round red pimples, which appear on the forehead and face first, then over the other portions of the body. The next day they become filled with a white, milky fluid, and look like any white blister. They are never yellow nor indented, as are the exanthema of smallpox. They are very annoying, and the temptation to scratch them is almost irresistible. If they are scratched, however, they are liable to become angry and leave scars. Proper steps should be taken to avoid any unnecessary irritation to them. It will be well to cover very red or large blotches with perforated sticking plaster.

The patient should be given a bath in warm diluted acetic acid, and then rubbed with olive oil. Keep the feet warm and dry, and keep the room well ventilated. Supply a diet of light, plain food.

In the course of four or five days the patient will be all right again. Care

should be taken to prevent a relapse, however.

CLUB NOTES.

Kentucky.—Dr. David H. Reeder, Laporte, Ind. Dear Doctor: My grandmother has a breaking out on her lower limbs between the knees and ankles which annoys her very much. It makes its appearance each fall as soon as the cool weather comes on and also in the spring as the weather grows warmer. In small red specks thickly scattered over the surface, being lighter red around the specks. They itch and burn and the flesh swells. It presents a rough scaly appearance as it heals up and bothers her more or less for several weeks. She cannot wear yarn or black cotton hose nor sleep next to a blanket. Parched flour bound to the afflicted parts gives relief sometimes and a salve which we bought did great good last year. It seems to be a family trouble, as an older sister had it and a son is troubled with it also. She would be very glad of a remedy for a person of 85 years to be so afflicted.

Thanking you in advance for any suggestions, I am, respectfully,

H. A. Ruthven.—Dr. David H. Reeder, Laporte, Ind. Dear Doctor: I am suffering in the case of your grandmother is probably due to eczema and the treatment described in the book of Home Health Club lectures under the head of Eczema would aid greatly in a cure. The bowels must be kept active in such cases and the food should not contain much meat, especially pork or pork fat, fried foods, etc. The morning meal should consist largely of some wheat preparation with cream and sugar. Oatmeal should not be used by one suffering in this way. A generous dish of stewed prunes would also be good. Then apply the Home Health Club treatment as referred to and a cure will result.

Ruthven.—Dr. David H. Reeder, Laporte, Ind. Dear Doctor: The special suffering this time is in or back of the left temple of my husband's head, and is in the nature of an annoying fluttering sensation and usually troubles him most during the evening. We would be especially grateful for advice leading to a cure.

Very truly yours, MRS. S. E.

It would be wise to consult your family physician about the difficulty which your husband is having. The trouble may be a simple obstruction to one of the veins and it may be due to an injury to the nerve. Temporarily you should try the application of moist heat, to be applied in the same manner as other hot fomentations.

I have a letter from Tipton, Ia., simply signed "A Subscriber." Of course such letters are immediately destroyed, no name being given. If you will write again, giving full name and address, I will promptly and cheerfully answer your letter.

Readers of this paper are at liberty to write for information on subjects pertaining to health. All communications should be addressed to Dr. David H. Reeder, Laporte, Ind., and must contain name and address in full and at least four cents in postage.

PLAN TO SAVE THE BIRDS.

Society in Berlin Composed of Young Men Will Wage War Upon Women's Hats.

A society of young men at Berlin has adopted an extraordinary plan of campaign to prevent women wearing birds in their hats, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Warning is given them in a pamphlet that if they persist in the vain and wicked fashion they will be stopped in the streets by the members of the society and asked to remove the birds. If they refuse the request the enthusiastic crusaders will perform the office for them, using such force as may be necessary, and fines for this lawlessness will be cheerfully paid by the society.

Evidently there is much earnestness and sincerity in the scheme, but it is likely to arouse more sympathy for the women than for the birds, and the reformers may pay for their acts with broken heads. Nevertheless, a good cause is not necessarily damned by bad methods, and it is encouraging to note how widespread the movement is for the preservation of the birds.

In this great country it has made headway against great odds and is growing steadily in favor. A relentless slaughter that has resulted almost in the extermination of certain species finds few, if any, defenders now. Women who have bought aigrettes innocently enough have discarded them on learning that they are the symbol of a sordid and cruel commercialism. Others, less sensitive will be taught in time that birds are to adorn their mysterious headgear are generally considered to be the sign of a foolish pride and an unfeeling nature.

Remedy Against Age.

Curdled milk of a special kind, prepared only on a Bulgarian recipe, is now supposed to be a remedy against growing old. The substance is called "yagurt" and it is said to be the death of all the inimical bacteria in the intestine, while not harming the friendly microbes. The substance looks like ordinary cream cheese turned bad and tastes much like it. The solid portion is mixed with a white, thin liquid which is exceedingly sour.

Need of Control.

Anger, fear, anxiety are among the emotions or sentiments which literally poison our blood. It has often been said that evil thoughts are poisonous, the meaning being that they corrupt other people, but the real fact is that they poison our own bodies. By losing control of ourselves and indulging in anger, by yielding to anxiety, fear and unwholesome thoughts, we cause an irritation or disturbance which, according to the latest sayings of scientists has the effect of producing a poison in the blood that may have serious consequences.

Dainty Sandwiches.

Dainty sandwiches combine a slice each of brown bread and white bread. An excellent filling for such a sandwich is made of mixed green pepper, English walnuts and olives blended with cream cheese and softened with mayonnaise. Cut the sandwiches with cookie cutters, which come in a hundred different shapes, and arrange them in rows in which the white and brown bread are alternately upward.

Cocunut Pie.

Scald one quart of milk in a double boiler, take from the fire and gradually add five eggs, beaten to a froth. When nearly cold add one pound of grated cocconut, one cupful of sugar, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of nutmeg and two teaspoonfuls of rose water or vanilla. Bake in open shells. This amount makes two pies.

ECONOMICAL MARKETING.

Fruits Bought in Season and Staples in Quantity Make for Noticeably Smaller Bills.

Marketing and economy are two words that should be found side by side. Economy in marketing means receiving full value for the money spent, and to exercise this true economy one must purchase things in their best condition, in their season, and in exactly the requisite quantities. In purchasing fresh foods it is an inviolable rule that they are best in flavor, nutrition and wholesomeness when they are in season. They are also most plentiful and cheap at this time.

Perishable foods should be bought only in the quantity required for the day's use. Flour, sugar, etc., are cheaper when bought in quantities, and when kept in a cool, dry place do not spoil. Canned goods are also cheaper when bought by the quantity, and the storing of them requires but little room.

All marketing should be done where there is a quick and constant renewing of the stock. In small stores goods frequently remain long on hand and deteriorate. Vegetables can scarcely be bought too fresh, though there are a few which do not deteriorate by keeping a little while. The same may be said about fish. Poultry should always be quite fresh. Beef and mutton require to be kept in a cool, dry place for some days after killing before they are fit to eat. Veal and lamb should be cooked when freshly killed.—American Queen.

SUMMER GIRDLES.

A Ribbon One Laced in the Back and Fastened with Tiny Bows in Front a Favored Style.

A girdle that will be worn with many a summer silk is the wide ribbon girdle. Handsome pompadour ribbon, maybe 12 inches wide, is shirred in front and laced. This front is fastened with hooks in which are covered with tiny bows of narrow satin ribbon. In the back the girdle is slit open and laced with ribbons, which are tied in little knots. The effect is as pretty as can be.

"One should make half a dozen of these laced girdles," said a girdle maker, "for they are so necessary this summer. One must have a cream colored one, trimmed with pale pink satin bows, and one must have a black one, and, of course, an all white one. Then there come the big flowered ribbons, the plaid ribbons and the marvelous novelties which are worn this year. They cost a great deal of money, but they make the most attractive girdles."

Many of the evening stuffs are of so elegant a pattern that to trim them would spoil them. A mousseline which was covered with Dresden roses had its roses so arranged that they formed a pattern. They were large around the foot of the skirt gradually growing smaller toward the belt line. With such a skirt nothing was possible except a wide girdle of lemon color to match the roses.

SOME NURSERY HINTS.

A Few Directions Concerning the Care of Child's General Health and Growth.

Compound camphor liniment rubbed into a child's hair from time to time will aid materially in strengthening the growth. Olive oil is also good for this purpose. Do not use much at a time, or the child's head will present a greasy appearance.

For Sore Throats—First rub all the front of the throat with menthol. Then wet a handkerchief, tie round the throat, and over the handkerchief put a piece of oil silk. One application generally effects a cure, as this acts like a poultice. Second Remedy for Sore Throat—Get a wooden siewer, cover the point smoothly with a wadding, and paint the tonsils with a mixture of tannin and glycerine, using the skewer as a paint-brush. This is a certain cure.

An old jacket has given many a poor child relief (and adults, too) in bronchitis and chest affections. Get a piece of flax, fold it in half, have it long enough to reach from the neck to the pit of the stomach. Cut a hole in the fold large enough for the head to pass through, wrap it out tightly in warm lincseed oil, and apply it to the patient at once, one-half going over the back, the other the chest. Cover it with cotton wool and bandage to keep in place. Change twice a week.

If the nursery is overheated, baby's system will become relaxed. If too cool, baby's vitality will be reduced. If the air is impure the baby will be liable to chest disease. The proper temperature is 65 degrees at first; then 60 degrees thereafter.—Health.

Men who have to do difficult and dangerous work on electric lines at any hour of day or night, can't afford to have anything the matter with their health," said Mr. Donovan. You can imagine, therefore, how much I was alarmed one winter's day in 1904, when I was seized by a pain just behind my right hip that made it difficult for me to get home. It was so bad by the time I reached the house that I was obliged to go straight to bed.

"Did that relieve you?" "No, the pain grew more severe and kept extending downward along my leg. I sent for a physician, and he soon decided that I had sciatica. In a few days the whole nerve was affected, and the least movement brought on terrible agony."

"Did your condition improve under the doctor's treatment?" "Quite the contrary! At the end of two months I was a bit better, and at times I feared that I would never be able to leave my bed."

"How did you get out again?" "When I was lying in bed, unable to move and wasting away in flesh, a friend visited me and told me about the wonderful cures brought about by a great blood and nerve remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He strongly urged me to try them, and I luckily had sense enough to take his advice."

"Did you mend quickly?" "Yes, that was the astonishing thing. I noticed a slight improvement before I had quite finished the first box of the pills, I could get out of bed while I was on the third box, and I was entirely cured by the time I had taken five boxes."

Mr. Joseph A. Donovan is living at Plainstow, New Hampshire, and is line inspector for the Haverhill, Newton and Plainstow Electric Street Railway. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the remedy to use when the blood is thin, as in anemia, or impure, as in rheumatism, or when the nerves are weak, as in neuritis; or lifeless, as in partial paralysis; or when the body as a whole is ill-nourished, as in general debility. They are sold in all druggists.

LIEUTENANT BOWMAN.



IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS PE-RU-NA CURED HIM.

Cold Affected Head and Throat—Attack Was Severe.

Chas. W. Bowman, 1st Lieut. and Adj. 4th M. S. M. Cav. Col., writes from Lanham, Md., as follows: "I am somewhat averse to patent medicines, and still more averse to becoming a professional affidavit man, it seems only a plain duty in the present instance to add my experience to the columns already written concerning the curative powers of Peruna."

"I have been particularly benefited by its use for colds in the head and throat. I have been able to fully cure myself of a most severe attack in forty-eight hours by its use according to directions. I use it as a preventive whenever threatened with an attack. Members of my family also use it for like ailments. We are recommending it to our friends."—C. W. Bowman.

Pe-ru-na Contains no Narcotics.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free medical advice. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

Another Estimate.

Arabella—Emerson says that "conduct is three-fourths of life." Isabella—Nonsense. Misconduct is three-fourths of life.—Life.

Against Rate Reduction.

Atlanta, Ga.—The recent proposition of J. Pope Brown, chairman of the Georgia railroad commission, to reduce the passenger rate in Georgia from three to two cents per mile was protested against by the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Order of Railway Conductors, and unions of the blacksmiths, machinists and telegraphers, boilermakers, railway trainmen, carpenters and joiners, clerks and conductors. These organizations employed an attorney, especially to represent them, who urged that such a reduction would work against the prosperity of the state and lead to a reduction in the number of railroad employees as well as of their wages. The Travelers' Protective association also protested that a reduction as proposed would result in fewer trains and poor service.

Contentment Was No Good.

Lil!—I don't see why you shouldn't marry him. He's not bad looking, and he's got such a contented disposition. Jill—A contented disposition won't do. A contented man won't bustle about and bring you in diamonds and things.—Royal Magazine.

Not Necessary.

Indignant Sister—See here, Lottie! I thought mother told you not to encourage that young man. Lottie—So she did; but that young man doesn't need any encouragement.—Judge.

PAINFUL SCIATICA

EVERY SUFFERER WANTS THE VERY QUICKEST CURE.

Mr. Donovan Thinks the Remedy Used by Him with Such Remarkable Success the Best—Cured by Five Boxes.

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Visitor (with manuscript)—I have an article here on the "Ten Lost Tribes!" Editor—What? Ten tribes lost? Take it to the advertising department, lost and found column.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.