# Econo-

my—Just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of

# Hood's

## Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

**Hood's Pills** cure biliousness, headache.


### SOME OF THE NEW HATS.

There are plenty of picture hats among the new styles, and the tulle ties and loops come in nicely as artistic additions to the costume. You can have tulle ties on any kind of a hat. It is not necessary to have a bonnet to put them on. Green and violet tulle are the prettiest colors. An exquisite little hat is made of yellow straw—straws, I was going to say, for the hat is a peculiar arrangement of little straws, set side by side with a violet at the end, forming an edge of violets all around the brim. Tulle loops almost conceal the crown. Another dream (dream seems an especially appropriate term for a tulle hat) has a combination of two shades of green tulle. There is absolutely nothing on the hat—a round black straw—but some stand-up frills of light and dark green tulle around the crown. Almost anybody can have a hat like this. All that is necessary to do is to buy an untrimmed hat and cover it over with tulle. A flower or two to stand up at the back or at the left side of the front is a great addition. The tulle ties are knotted in a large bow under the chin. Flowers underneath the brim are set at the back where most of the hats turn up. In the case of "nose hats" hat tip down over the face, the brim is not always bent up at the back, but instead the whole hat is propped up, as it were, with a bank of flowers and ribbon. Small button roses are very pretty for the bandeaux under the brim. A hat that made its first appearance on Easter Sunday had a Dresden silk Tam O'Shanter crown with aigrettes standing up in front, and a spray of pink button roses at the back both above and underneath the brim.

Small pink roses form a pretty crown for a young girl's hat. I saw one in church last Sunday. It had a fine brown starw brim and no trimming except some lily of the valley leaves to give height to the wearer. While the service was going on, the sun kept rising higher until just at noon a ray of light struck through the window somewhere in the dome of the church and shown down upon that pink rose crown fairly glorifying it with light.

Flower hats are fashionable for women of all ages. A violet bonnet is suitable for an elderly lady with white hair, but made in another shape it befits a golden-haired lassie quite as well.

### IF A QUEEN, WHY NOT A PHYSICIAN?

The British Royal College of Physicians had a lively debate over the proposition to admit women to the examinations and diplomas of the college, and then rejected it by a vote of 59 to 50. Some of the arguments for the "opening wedge" were ingenious. Sir Benjamin Richardson, for instance, contending that when the college was founded no woman had ruled over England, but since then the nation had had four queens. And if a woman could be a queen why could she not be a physician? Dr. Payne said that the women examined for degrees at the University of London ranked as high as the men, and Sir William Broadbent reminded the committee that since women were bound to become doctors regardless of opposition, it would be better for the public that they should come under the jurisdiction of the College of Physicians.

### PATTI'S RAILROAD.

Here is a little story being told of Patti. It is well known that she built a railroad in Wales from her castle, Craig-y-Nos, to Swansea, but it is not generally known that all who wish to use it do so free of charge.

Velvet gowns with voluminous skirts and elaborately trimmed waists stand first among those for dressy occasions, and dark green and black seem to be the favorite colors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of **Womb Troubles** are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That **Bearing-down Feeling,** causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for **Kidney Complaints in either sex.**


# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## THE NOTED DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

### Subject: "God in Everything."

TEXT: "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? And one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father."—Matthew x., 29.

You see the Bible will not be limited in the choice of symbols. There is hardly a beast or bird or insect which has not been called to illustrate some divine truth—the ox's patience, the ant's industry, the spider's skill, the hind's surefootedness, the eagle's speed, the dove's gentleness, and even the sparrow's meanness and insignificance. In oriental countries none but the poorest people buy the sparrow and eat it—so very little meat is there on the bones, and so very poor is it what there is of it. The comfortable population would not think of touching it any more than you would think of eating a bat or a lamprey. Now, says Jesus, if God takes such good care of a poor bird that is not worth a cent, will He not care for you, an immortal?

We associate God with revolutions. We can see a divine purpose in the discovery of America, in the invention of the art of printing, in the exposure of the gunpowder plot, in the contrivance of the needle gun, in the ruin of an Austrian or Napoleonic despotism; but how hard it is to see God in the minute personal affairs of our lives! We think of God as making a record of the starry host, but cannot realize the Bible truth that he knows how many hairs are on our head. It seems a grand thing that God provided food for hundreds of thousands of Israelites in the desert; but we cannot appreciate the truth that, when a sparrow is hungry, God stoops down and opens its mouth and puts the seed in. We are struck with the idea that God fills the universe with his presence, but cannot understand how he encamps in the crystal palace of a dew drop, or finds room to stand between the alabaster pillars of the pond lily. We can see God in the clouds. Can we see God in these flowers at our feet?

We are apt to place God on some great stage—or to try to do it—expecting Him there to act out His stupendous projects, but we forget that the life of a Cromwell, an Alexander or a Washington or an archangel is not more under divine inspection than your life or mine. Pompey thought there must be a mist over the eyes of God because He so much favored Cæsar. But there is no such mist. He sees everything. We say God's path is in the great waters. True enough; but no more certainly than He is in the water in the glass on the table. We say God guides the stars in their courses. Magnificent truth! But no more certain truth than that He decides which road or street you shall take in coming to church. Understand that God does not sit upon an indifferent or unsympathetic throne, but that He sits down beside you to-day, and stands beside me to-day, and no affair of our lives is so insignificant but that it is of importance to God.

In the first place, God chooses our occupation for us. I am amazed to see how many people there are dissatisfied with the work they have to do. I think three-fourths wish they were in some other occupation, and they spend a great deal of time in regretting that they got in the wrong trade or profession. I want to tell you that God put into operation all the influences which led you to that particular choice. Many of you are not in the business that you expected to be in. You started for the ministry and learned merchandise; you started for the law and you are a physician; you preferred agriculture and you became a mechanic. You thought one way; God thought another. But you ought not to sit down and mourn over the past. You are to remember that God arranged all these circumstances by which you were made what you are.

Hugh Miller says, "I will be a stonemason;" God says, "You will be a geologist." David goes out to attend his father's sheep; God calls him to govern a nation. Saul goes out to hunt his father's asses, and before he gets back finds the crown of regal dominion. How much happier would we be if we were content with the places God gave us! God saw your temperament and all the circumstances by which you were surrounded, and I believe nine-tenths of you are in the work you are best fitted for. I hear a great racket in my watch, and I find that the hands, and the wheels, and the spring are getting out of their places. I send it down to the jeweler's and say, "Overhaul that watch and teach the wheels, and the spring, and the hands to mind their own business." You know a man having a large estate. He gathers his working hands in the morning, and says to one, "You go and trim that vine;" to another, "You go and weed those flowers;" to another, "You plow that tough glebe;" and each one goes to his particular work. The owner of the estate points the man to what he knows he can do best, and so it is with the Lord.

I remark further that God has arranged the place of our dwelling. What particular city or town, street or house you shall live in seems to be a mere matter of accident. You go out to hunt for a house, and you happen to pass up a certain street, and happen to see a sign, and you select that house. Was it all happening so? Oh, no! God guided you in every step. He foresaw the future. He knew all your circumstances, and He selected just that one house as better for you than any of the 10,000 habitations in the city. Our house, however humble the roof and however lowly the portals, is as near God's heart as an Alhambra or a Kremlin. Prove it, you say. Proverbs iii., 33, "He blesseth the habitation of the just."

I remark further that God arranges all our friendships. You were driven to the wall. You found a man just at that crisis who sympathized with you and helped you. You say, "How lucky I was!" There was no luck about it. God sent that friend just as certainly as He sent the angel to strengthen Christ. Your domestic friends, your business friends, your Christian friends, God sent them to bless you, and if any of them have proved traitorous, it is only to bring out the value of those who remain. If some die, it is only that they may stand at the outposts of heaven to greet you at your coming.

You always will have friends, warm hearted friends, magnanimous friends, and when sickness comes to your dwelling there will be watchers. When trouble comes to your heart, there will be sympathizers. When death comes there will be gentle fingers to close the eyes and fold the hands and gentle lips to tell of a resurrection. Oh, we are compassed by a bodyguard of friends! Every man, if he has behaved himself well, is surrounded by three circles of friends—those of the outer circle wishing him well; those in the next circle willing to help him; while close up to his heart are a few who would die for him. God pity the wretch who has not any friends!

I remark again, that God puts down the limit to our temporal prosperity. The world of finance seems to have no God in it. You cannot tell where a man will land. The affluent fall; the poor rise. The ingenious fail; the ignorant succeed. An enterprise opening grandly, shuts in bankruptcy, while out of the peat dug up from some New England marsh the millionaire builds his fortune. The poor man thinks it is chance that keeps him down; the rich man thinks it is chance which hoists him; and they are both wrong. It is so hard to realize that God rules the money market, and has a hook in the nose of the stock gambler, and that all the commercial revolutions of the world shall result in the very best for God's dear children.

My brethren, do not kick against the divine allotments. God knows just how much money it is best for you to lose. You never gain unless it is best for you to gain. You go up when it is best for you to go up and go down when it is best for you to go down. Prove it, you say. I will. Romans viii., 28, "All things work together for good to them that love God." You go into a factory and you see 20 or 30 wheels, and they are going in different directions. This band is rolling off this way and another band another way; one down and another up. You say, "What confusion in a factory!" Oh, no! all these different bands are only different parts of the machinery. So I go into your life and see strange things. Here is one providence pulling you one way and another in another way. But these are different parts of one machinery by which He will advance your everlasting and present well being.

Now you know that a second mortgage, and a third and fourth mortgage are often worth nothing. It is the first mortgage that is a good investment. I have to tell you that every Christian man has a first mortgage on every trial, and on every disaster, and it must make a payment of eternal advantage to his soul. How many worriments it would take out of your heart if you believed that fully. You buy goods and hope the price will go up, but you are in a fret and a frown for fear the price will go down. You do not buy the goods using your best discretion in the matter, and then say: "Oh, Lord, I have done the best I could! I commit this whole transaction into Thy hands!" That is what religion is good for or it is good for nothing.

There are two things, says an old proverb, you ought not to fret about—first, things that you can help, and second, things which you cannot help. If you can help them, why do you not apply the remedy? If you cannot help them, you might as well surrender first as last. My dear brethren, do not sit any longer moping about your ledger. Do not sit looking so despondingly upon your stock of unsalable goods. Do you think that God is going to allow you, a Christian man, to do business alone? God is the controlling partner in every firm, and although your debtors may abscond, although your securities may fail, although your store may burn, God will, out of an infinity of results, choose for you the very best results.

Do not have any idea that you can overstep the limit that God has laid down for your prosperity. You will never get one inch beyond it. God has decided how much prosperity you can stand honorably and employ usefully and control righteously; and at the end of the year you will have just so many dollars and cents, just so much wardrobe, just so much furniture, just so many bonds and mortgages, and nothing more. I will give you $100 for every penny you get beyond that. God has looked over your life. He knows what is best for you, and he is going to bless you in time, and bless you for eternity; and He will do it in the best way. Your little child says: "Papa, I wish you would let me have that knife." "No," you say, "it is a sharp knife and you will cut yourself." He says, "I must have it." "But you cannot have it," you reply. He gets angry and red in the face, and says he will have it; but you say he shall not have it. Are you not kind in keeping it from him? So God treats His children, I say, "I wish, Heavenly Father, to get that." God says, "No, my child." I say, "I must have it." God says, "You cannot have it." I get angry and say, "I will have it." God says, "You shall not have it;" and I do not get it. Is He not kind and loving and the best of Fathers? Do you tell me there is no rule and regulation in these things? Tell that to the men who believe in no God and no Bible. Tell it not to me!

A man of large business concludes to go out of his store, leaving much of his investments in the business, and he says to his sons: "Now, I am going to leave this business in your hands. Perhaps I may come back in a little while, and perhaps not. While I am gone you will please to look after affairs." After awhile the father comes back and finds everything at loose ends, and the whole business seems to be going wrong. He says: "I am going to take possession of this business—you know I never fully surrendered it—and henceforth consider yourselves subordinates." Is he not right in doing it? He saves the business. The Lord seems to let us go on in life, guided by our own skill, and we make miserable work of it. God comes down to our shop, or our store, and says: "Things are going wrong. I come to take charge. I am Master and I know what is best, and I proclaim my authority." We are merely subordinates. It is like a boy at school with a long sum that he cannot do. He has been working at it for hours, making figures here and rubbing out figures there, and it is all mixed up, and the teacher, looking over the boy's shoulder, knows that he cannot get out of it, and cleaning the slate, says, "Begin again." Just so God does to us. Our affairs get into an inextricable entanglement, and He rubs everything out and says, "Begin again!" Is He not wise and loving in so doing?

I think the trouble is that there is so large a difference between the divine and the human estimate as to what is enough. I have heard of people striving for that which is enough, but I never heard of any one who had enough. What God calls enough for man man call too little. What man calls enough God says is too much. The difference between a poor man and a rich man is only the difference in banks. The rich man puts his money in the Washington bank, or the Central bank, or the Metropolitan bank, or some other bank of that character, while the poor man comes up and makes his investments in the bank of Him who runs all the quarries, all the mines, all the gold, all the earth, all heaven. Do you think a man can fail when he is backed up like that?

You may have seen a map on which is described, with red ink, the travels of the children of Israel through the desert to the promised land. You see how they took this and that direction, crossed that river and went through the sea. Do you know God has made a map of your life with paths leading up to this river and across that sea? But, blessed be God, the path always comes out at the promised land. Mark that! Mark that!

There is a man who says, "That doctrine cannot be true, because things do go so very wrong." I reply it is no inconsistency on the part of God, but a lack of understanding on our part. I hear that men are making very fine shawls in some factory. I go in on the first floor and see only the raw materials, and I ask, "Are these the shawls I have heard about?" "No," says the manufacturer. "Go up to the next floor," and I go up, and there I begin to see the design. But the man says: "Do not stop here. Go up to the top floor of the factory and you will see the idea fully carried out." I do so, and having come to the top, see the complete pattern of an exquisite shawl. So in our life, standing down on a low level of Christian experience we do not understand God's dealings. He tells us to go up higher and higher until we begin to understand the divine meaning with respect to us, and we advance until we stand at the very gate of heaven, and there see God's idea all wrought out—a perfect idea of mercy, of love, of kindness. And we say, "Just and true are all my ways." It is all right at the top. Remember there is no inconsistency on the part of God, but it is only our mental and spiritual incapacity.

Some of you may be disapointed this summer—vacations are apt to be disappointments—but whatever your perplexities and worriments, know that "Man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps." Ask these aged men in this church if it is not so. It has been so in my own life. One summer I started for the Adirondacks, but my plans were so changed that I landed in Liverpool. I studied law and I got into the ministry. I resolved to go as a missionary to China, and staid in the United States. I thought I would like to be in the east, and I went to the west. All the circumstances of life, all my work, different from that which I expected. "A man's heart deviseth his way, but the Lord directeth his steps."

So, my dear friends, this day take home this subject. Be content with such things as you have. From every grass blade under your feet learn the lesson of divine care, and never let the smallest bird flit across your path without thinking of the truth that two sparrows are sold for a farthing, and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. Blessed be His glorious name forever. Amen.

### Fatal Collapse of a Resevoir.

By the collapse of the Goodrich reservoir near Baker City, Oregon, R. French, his wife and five children were drowned.

## POPULAR SCIENCE.

A bicycle cab is on view in London.

Blotting paper handles for bicycles are a recent invention.

An attachment has been invented by which an ordinary bicycle can be converted into a tandem.

An American dentist in Paris has been trying the X rays on aching jaws, and affirms that it is a sure cure for the toothache.

A London doctor says that bathing with a solution of hyposulphite of soda will immediately and permanently cure ivy poisoning.

Dr. Huggins, the well astronomer, says the stars are re white and blue, according to their ages. The white stars are the youngest.

A recent experiment at passing the Roentgen ray through a man's head resulted in killing the hair and leaving him with a perfectly bald spot.

The artificial propagation and culture of sponges has been so successfully practiced on the Mediterranean coasts that the people of Southern Florida and the West Indies are attempting similar methods.

A Swede has invented a variable speed chainless safety bicycle. The machine is said to have five rates of speed, the change being made pneumatically by means of tubing and two India rubber bulks fitted to the handle bar.

An Australian has just executed what is considered one of the most remarkable mathematical feats of modern times. It consists in the devising of a diagram for finding the true bearing of celestial bodies so as to correct the compass.

It has been noticed in Germany that lightning often passes harmlessly through the ore and molten iron of blast furnaces to the earth, instead of being attracted to the lightning conductors. The suggested explanation is that the aqueous vapor and carbon in the smoke column offer a better conductor to and through the furnace charge than is afforded by the rod outside.

### A Woman Invents a Fireman's Cap.

Mrs. John H. Miller, of this city, has invented a wonderful fireman's cap. Mr. Miller put on the cap and entered a smokehouse so densely filled with smoke that it was impossible to go near the door without protection, and there remained 35 minutes, with no possible chance of getting air from the outside. A fireman connected with No. 1's company entered the smokehouse without the contrivance and remained 8 seconds before coming into the fresh air, half suffocated and gasping for breath. It was then that Mr. Miller tried the invention, and it worked like a charm.

The cap is made of fine strips of asbestos conformed to the shape of the head. It is held fast in place by a rubber band, making it air-tight. Its weight is only sixteen ounces, and it is so constructed as to enable a person to carry it on the arm without inconvenience. There is a strip of mica before the eyes, so no inconvenience is suffered in this respect. A silk sponge, through which no smoke can enter, but which permits the ingress of air in plentiful quantities, fills an aperture for the mouth, and when properly adjusted the cap is so simple that its efficacy is apparent at a glance.

When it is understood that firemen are unable to remain in a smoking building longer than three or four minutes at a time, an invention of this character, which enables a man to grope about in a stifling atmosphere for an hour, certainly reduces chances of losing life through suffocation to a minimum.—Syracuse (N. Y.), Standard.

### A White Deer as a Mascot.

The citizens of Crook County are much put out on account of the slaying of a white deer which has been roaming over that section for a number of years, and which was looked upon as a sort of mascot, and which no one would harm, until a short time ago one Poindexter wantonly shot it. Such curios are very seldom found, but in story and song for ages past occasional references are made to a "milk white" doe or white deer, which is generally supposed to have been a mythical or legendary animal. This white deer of Crook County, however, was no myth, for its snowy hide is now in pickle in a taxidermist's shop in this city, and Game Protector McGuire is preparing, at the request of the people of Crook County, to make big trouble for Poindexter, who killed the animal about February 1, during the season when it is not lawful to shoot deer of any color. There have been many stories about this celebrated white deer, one of which was that Barnum had offered $10,000 for the animal alone, and it now said that Poindexter shot the animal to get $200 for its skin.—Portland Oregonian.

### The Paper Match.

The latest novelty in the Broadway shops is the paper match, for it seems the time honored scheme of rolling up a piece of paper and using it for a lighter has been utilized by an inventor in the manufacture of matches. The invention promises to revolutionize match manufacturing, and is particularly timely because the wood for this paper is constantly growing scarcer and more costly. The new matches are considerably cheaper than wooden matches and weigh much less. The sticks of these matches consist of paper rolled together on the bias. The paper is rather strong and porous, and when immerged in a solution of wax, stearine and similar substance will easily stick together and burn with a bright, smokeless and odorous flame.—New York Advertiser.

The Philadelphia Salvation Army has organized a cavalry brigade, to visit the small towns of Pennsylvania.

### THE DROOPING SLEEVE.

The sleeve is at present the most important part of a gown, and well it may be, when it requires as much, if not more, material than the skirt.

At the beginning of the season the cry "down the large sleeve!" was heard in every quarter. But once more has Marie Antoinette lost her sway, for the sleeve of her reign has not been accepted by the great middle classes. That the sleeve of le petite Trianon has modified the present mode there can be no doubt, however, for the sleeve of to-day is pre-eminently drooping and draped, without any of the stiffness of the past season, which made it stand so arrogantly about our shoulders.

Many gowns have sleeves which are puffed here and there above the elbow. A pretty idea for chiffon sleeves is to have them caught down with tiny sprays of artificial flowers to match the gown in color. Others are fastened with choux of the material.

House gowns have puff sleeves that end just below the elbow. In decided contrast to them, sleeves for promenade gowns are very long, with cuffs that conceal the greater part of the hand.

### ATHLETICS AT BRYN MAWR.

Bryn Mawr, Philadelphia, is keeping up with the other women's colleges as far as athletics are concerned. Frederick Law Olmsted is now at work upon plans for the grounds. These provide for a circular bicycle track, with four laps to the mile, and within this a large space for tennis, basket ball and other sports. This will be so arranged that in winter time it can be flooded and provide a fine skating pond for the students. These grounds are kept in order by an athletic association of the undergraduates, who manage such affairs in much the same fashion as they are looked after at men's colleges.


**Rome Wasn't Built in a Day,**

Neither are the obstinate maladies, to the removal of which the great corrective, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, is adapted curable in an hour. To persist in the use of this standard remedy is no more than just. Biliousness, constipation, malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaints and nervousness are among the complaints which it eradicates.


### THE OSTRICH FEATHER FAN.

The empire fan is still the favorite, though it is rivaled by those very large ones composed of fifteen or twenty beautiful ostrich feathers. The fan that is carried by the swellest people is a double one; that is there are sticks set in the body of the fan, making a sort of open work strip through the middle.

### COMPLEXION HINTS.

Overfrequent washing of the face should be avoided. Some physicians insist that the face should be washed but once a day, and then in tepid water.

A certain amount of exercise is indispensable. Brisk morning walks, regularly taken and persistently adhered to, produce a healthy glow that defies artificial imitation.

Avoid rich and greasy foods. Though it is practically useless to tell a woman to abjure sweets, it may be suggested that they are complexion destroyers, and that the fewer one eats the fairer one's skin is likely to be.

Massage is recommended by many who have made a special study of the fine art of complexion-preserving. A gentle kneading of the face at night and in the morning makes the skin soft and healthy.

Famous beauties nearly all unite in giving testimony that a thorough steaming of the face at night is wonderfully effective in producing a clear complexion. This is done by holding the face over a bowl of hot water.


**The Modern Beauty**

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant Syrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.


Why are children like jellies? Because as they are moulded so will they turn out.—Ex.


Buy $1.00 worth Dobbins Floating-Borax Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbins Soap Mf'g Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you free of charge, postage paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 298 pages, bound in cloth, profusely illustrated. Offer good until August 1st only.


Chile is a Peruvian word signifying "the land of snow."


CENTREVILLE, R. I., March 6, 1892.

"I enclose two dollars to get some of your TETTERINE. It has done wonders on three persons to whom I had given a little of my small supply. They were radically cured of eczema." Yours respectfully,

REV. C. P. GABOURY.

1 box by mail for 50c. in stamps.

J. T. SHUPTHINE, Savannah, Ga.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

S. K. Coburn, Mgr., Clarie Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERREL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

# AYER'S ARGUMENT.

If there is **any reason** why you should use any sarsaparilla, there is **every reason** why you should use Ayer's. When you take sarsaparilla you take it to cure disease; you want to be cured as quickly as possible and as cheaply as possible. That is **why** you should use Ayer's: it cures quickly and cheaply—and it cures to stay. Many people write us: "I would sooner have one bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind." A druggist writes that "one bottle of Ayer's will give more benefit than six of any other kind." If one bottle of Ayer's will do the work of three it must have the strength of three at the cost of one. There's the point in a nutshell. It pays every way to use

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

# WINE FOR WOMEN!

Woman's modesty and ignorance of danger often cause her to endure pains and suffer torture rather than consult a physician about important subjects.

Pains in the head, neck, back, hips, limbs and lower bowels at monthly intervals, indicate alarming derangements.

**McELREE'S**

## WINE OF CARDUI

is a harmless Bitter Wine without intoxicating qualities.

Taken at the proper time it relieves pain, corrects derangements, quiets nervousness and cures Whites, Falling of the Womb and Suppressed or too Frequent Menses. Price $1.

For Sale by Medicine Dealers.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. Dr. B. M. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

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growers of **fruits, berries** and all kinds of **vegetables,** know that the largest yields and best quality are produced by the liberal use of **fertilizers** containing at least **10% of**

## Actual Potash.

Without the liberal use of Potash on sandy soils, it is impossible to grow fruits, berries and vegetables of a quality that will command the best prices.

Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars booming special fertilizers, but are practical works, containing latest researches on the subject of fertilization, and are really helpful to farmers. They are sent free for the asking.

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