Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The Golden Mean.

New Minister—I propose to hold old Menzibugs up to scorn.

Old Minister—Don't go too far, my boy. "What would you suggest, then?"

"I'm—suppose you hold him up, merely."—Puck.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

Cupid might do more business if he would exchange his bow for a popgun.—Chicago News.

Takes the pennant. St. Jacobs Oil is champion in the cure of Neuralgia.

The pig would rather have swill than roses.—Ram's Horn.

There is a foe to pain; that's Sure. St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

Marrying for money is an expensive investment.—Ram's Horn.

Use St. Jacobs Oil and say to Rheumatism: "Will see you later."

We are liable to be most miserable expecting troubles that never come.

Hearing Affected

Ringing and Snapping in the Head Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"For many years I have been troubled with catarrh, which caused me much pain and affected my hearing. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it helped me wonderfully and cured the snapping and ringing in my head." MRS. C. A. MEEKER, Cherry Valley, Illinois. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

MISSISSIPPI GIRLS NOT AFRAID.

Martell Tabor

Crape, Miss., says: I have used **Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine** 18 years. It is the best of all Liver Regulators. It cures **Sick Headache**, and is a great deal more popular than "Black Draught" or any other liver medicine in this country.

Menstrual Non-Appearance.

Absence of the flow may arise from some organic defects or from abnormal condition of the blood or nervous system. As the time approaches there are many symptoms that should be apparent to an intelligent mother. When they are tardy, the attempt to establish this function is attended with pain in the head, loins and back, chilliness, nausea and bloating of the abdomen. The treatment necessary is moderate out-door exercise, the use of **Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine** to correct the action of the digestive organs and a dose twice a day for some weeks of that great uterine stimulant, **Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine.**

W. W. Graves

Postmaster, Merchant and First Assistant Principal Hebron Normal High School, Fuller, Miss., writes: I am 26 years old, and my Father, who died when he was 75 years old, had been using and selling **Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine** ever since I could remember. It does all that is claimed for it, and is as staple as Sugar, Flour and Bacon. I consider it much superior to "Zeilin's Medicine," which I couple has no any price.

Girls Approaching Puberty

Frequently suffer from irritability, restlessness, smothering sensations, palpitation of heart, depression of spirits, nausea, constipation and sometimes fainting spells. **Dr. Simmons Squaw Vine Wine, taken with the original Dr. M. A. Simmons Liver Medicine**, quickly relieves these and other distressing symptoms and assists nature in performing its natural functions at the proper time.

Look Out.—Don't let the preparation called "Black Draught" come into your house on the fraudulent pretension of being "just the same" as M. A. S. L. M. It is "not" the same. If the component parts were the same there is as much difference between them as between day and night. Beware of all imitations.

A HOT TIME

THE FIRESIDE SUPPLY CO., of Zanesville, Ohio, has decided to make AN EVERPARALLELED OFFER as a means of advertising and extending its business.

OUR NO. 11 OAK! AN AIR-TIGHT ..HEATING.. ...STOVE... $6.25!

Will be sold for 90 Days at the unheard-of price of $6.25! We do not ask you to buy a "pig in a poke." Send postal for our booklet containing full information and lay aside when convinced that WE MEAN BUSINESS.

FIRESIDE SUPPLY CO., ZANESVILLE, OHIO.

☞ Write us NOW. If you don't, next time you think of it the paper containing this advertisement will have disappeared.

What organ shall I buy?

Why not buy the one which holds the world's record for largest sales—the

ESTEY

Write for Illustrated Catalogue with prices, to Estey Organ Company, Brattleboro, Vt.

WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE

SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 156 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 160 WINCHESTER AVE., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A PERFECT TALKING MACHINE FOR $10

RECORDS 50c EACH $5.00 PER DOZEN

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE "K"

SPEAR & CO., INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS

NOTICE

Stewart Hartshorn

TAKE THIS LABEL AND GET THE GENUINE HARTSHORN

Weeks Scale Works, STOCK, COAL, HAY, GRAIN AND COTTON SCALES. BUFFALO, N.Y.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habit cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D., Atlanta, Ga.

GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." RIDER & CO., 245 Broadway, New York.

DANGERS IN THE CITIES.

Where Crime Flourishes and the Poor Are Suffering.

The Young Demoralized and Led Astray—Taken to Prison and Herded With Criminals, and End Themselves as the Vilest of the Vile—Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

DR. Talmage's text Sunday was Psalm lxxx. 13: "The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it."

By this homely but expressive figure David sets forth the bad influences which in olden time broke in upon God's heritage, as with swine's foot trampling, and as with swine's snout uprooting the vineyards of prosperity. What was true then is true now. There have been enough trees of righteousness planted to overshadow the whole earth, had it not been for the axmen who hewed them down. The temple of truth would long ago have been completed had it not been for the iconoclasts who defaced the walls and battered down the pillars. The whole earth would have been an Eschol of ripened clusters had it not been that "the boar has wasted it and the wild beast of the field devoured it."

I propose to point out you those whom I consider to be the destructive classes of society. First, the public criminals. You ought not to be surprised that these people make up a large proportion of many communities. In 1869 of the 49,000 people who were incarcerated in the prisons of the country 25,000 were of foreign birth. Many of them were the very desperadoes of society, oozing into the slums of our cities, waiting for an opportunity to riot and steal and debauch, joining the large gang of American thugs and cutthroats. There are in our city people whose entire business in life is to commit crime. That is as much their business as jurisprudence or medicine or merchandise is your business. To it they bring all their energies of body, mind and soul, and they look upon the interregnums which they spend in prison as so much unfortunate loss of time, just as you look upon an attack of influenza or rheumatism which fastens you in the house for a few days. It is their lifetime business to pick pockets, and blow up safes, and shoplift, and ply the panel game, and they have as much pride of skill in their business as you have in yours when you upset the argument of an opposing counsel, or cure a gunshot fracture which other surgeons have given up, or foresee a turn in the market so you buy goods just before they go up 20 per cent. It is their business to commit crime, and I do not suppose that once in a year the thought of the immorality strikes them.

Added to these professional criminals, American and foreign, there is a large class of men who are more or less industrious in crime. Drunkenness is responsible for much of the theft, since it confuses a man's ideas of propriety, and he gets his hands on things that do not belong to him. Rum is responsible for much of the assault and battery, inspiring men to sudden bravery, which they must demonstrate, though it be on the face of the next gentleman.

You help to pay the board of every criminal, from the sneak thief, who snatches a spool of cotton, up to some man who enacts a "Black Friday." More than that, it touches your heart in the moral depression of the community. You might as well think to stand in a closely confined room where there are 50 people and you not breathe the vitiated air as to stand in a community where there are so many of the depraved without somewhat being contaminated. What is the fire that burns your store down compared with the conflagration which consumes your morals? What is the theft of the gold and silver from your money safe compared with the theft of your children's virtue? We are all ready to arraign criminals. We shout at the top of voice, "Stop, thief!" and when the police get on the track we come out, hatless and in our slippers, and assist in the arrest. We come around the bawling ruffian and hustle him off to justice, and when he gets in prison what do we do for him? With great gusto we put on the handcuffs and the hopples; but what preparation are we making for the day when the handcuffs and hopples come off? Society seems to say to these criminals, "Villain, go in there and rot!" when you ought to say, "You are an offender against the law, but we mean to give you an opportunity to repent; we mean to help you. Here are Bibles and tracts and Christian influences. Christ died for you. Look and live." Vast improvements have been made by introducing industry into the prison; but we want something more than hammers and shoe lasts to reclaim these people. Aye, we want more than sermons on the Sabbath day. Society must impress these men with the fact that it does not enjoy their suffering, and that it is attempting to reform and elevate them. The majority of criminals suppose that society has a grudge against them, and they in turn have a grudge against society.

They are harder in heart and more infuriate when they come out of jail than when they went in. Many of the people who go to prison go again and again and again. Some years ago, of 1,500 prisoners who during the year had been in Sing Sing, 400 had been there before. In house of correction in the country, where during a certain year 1,500 were committed to the house of correction, left them just as bad as they were before. The secretary of one of the benevolent societies of New York saw a lad 15 years of age who had spent three years of his life in prison, and he said to the lad: "What have they done for you to make you better?" "Well," replied the lad, "the first time I was brought up before the judge he said: 'You ought to be ashamed of yourself.' And then I committed a crime again, and I was brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You rascal!' And after awhile I committed some other crime, and I was brought up before the same judge, and he said, 'You ought to be hanged.'" That is all they had done for him in the way of reformation and salvation. "Oh," you say, "these people are incorrigible." I suppose there are hundreds of persons this day lying in the prison bunks who would leap up at the prospect of reformation if society would only allow them a way into decency and respectability. "Oh," you say, "I have no patience with these rogues." I ask you in reply, How much better would you have been under the same circumstances? Suppose your mother had been a blasphemer and your father a sot, and you had started life with a body stuffed with evil proclivities, and you had spent much of your time in a cellar amid obscenities and cursing, and if at 10 years of age you had been compelled to go out and steal, battered and banged at night if you came in without any spoils; and suppose your early manhood and womanhood had been covered with rags and filth, and decent society had turned its back upon you and left you to consort with vagabonds and wharf rats—how much better would you have been? I have no sympathy with that executive clemency which would let crime run loose, or which would sit in the gallery of a courtroom weeping because some hard-hearted wretch is brought to justice; but I do say that the safety and life of the community demand more potential influences in behalf of these offenders.

I stepped into one of the prisons of one of our great cities and the air was like that of the black hole of Calcutta. As the air swept through the wicket it almost knocked me down. No sunlight. Young men who had committed their first crime crowded in among old offenders. I saw there one woman, with a child almost blind, who had been arrested for the crime of poverty, who was waiting until the slow law could take her to the almshouse, where she rightfully belonged; but she was thrust in there with her child, amid the most abandoned wretches of the town. Many of the offenders in that prison sleeping on the floor, with nothing but a vermin-covered blanket over them. These people, crowded and wan, and wasted, and half-suffocated, and infuriated. I said to the men: "How do you stand it here?" "God knows," said one man; "we have to stand it." Oh, they will pay you when they get out! Where they burned down one house they will burn three. They will strike deeper the assassin's knife. They are this minute plotting worse burglaries. Many of the jails are the best place I know of to manufacture footpads, vagabonds and cut-throats. Yale college is not so well calculated to make scholars, nor Harvard so well calculated to make scholars, nor Princeton so well calculated to make theologians, as the American jail is calculated to make criminals. All that these men do not know of crime after they have been in that style of dungeon for some time satanic machinery can not teach them. Every hour these jails stand they challenge the Lord Almighty to smite the cities. I call upon the people to rise in their wrath and demand a reformation. I call upon the judges of our courts to expose the infamy. I demand in behalf those incarcerated prisoners, fresh air and clear sunlight, and in the name of Him who had not where to lay His head, a couch to rest on at night. In the insufferable stench and sickening surroundings of some of the prisons there is nothing but disease for the body, idocy for the mind and death for the soul. Stifled air and darkness and vermin never turned a thief into an honest man. We want men like John Howard and Sir William Blackstone, and women like Elizabeth Fry, to do for the prisons of the United States what those people did in other days for the prisons of England. I thank God for what Isaac T. Hopper and Dr. Wines and Mr. Harris and scores of others have done in the way of prison reform; but we want something more radical before upon our cities will come the blessing of Him who said: "I was in prison and ye came unto Me."

In this class of uprooting and devouring population are untrustworthy officials. "Woe unto thee, O land, when thy king is a child, and thy princes drink in the morning!" It is a great calamity to a city when bad men get into public authority. Why was it that in New York there was such unparalleled crime between 1866 and 1871. It was because the judges of police in that city, for the most part, were as corrupt as the vagabonds that came before them for trial. These were the days of high carnival for election frauds, assassination and forgery. We had the "whisky ring," and the "Tammany ring," and the "[illegible] ring." There was one man in those years that got $128,000 in one year for serving the public. In a few years it was estimated that there were $50,000,000 of public treasure squandered. In those times the criminal had only to wink to the judge, or his lawyer would wink for him, and the question was decided for the defendant. Of the 8,000 people arrested in that city in one year, only 3,000 were punished. These little matters were "fixed up," while the interests of society were "fixed down." You know as well as that a criminal who escapes only opens the door of other criminalities. It is no compliment to public authority when we have in all the cities of the country, walking abroad, men and women notorious for criminality, unwhipped of justice. They are pointed out to you in the street day by day. There you find what are called the "fences," the men who stand between the thief and honest men, sheltering the thief, and at great price handing over the goods to the owner to whom they belong. There you will find those who are called the "skinners," the men who hover around Wall street and State street and Third street, with great sleight of hands in bonds and stocks. There you find the funeral thieves, the people who go and sit down and mourn with families and pick their pockets. And there you find the "confidence men," who borrow money of you because they have a dead child in the house and want to bury it, when they never had a house nor a family; or they want to go to England and get a large property there, and they want you to pay their way, and they will send the money back by the very next mail. There are the "harbor thieves," the "shoplifters," the "pickpockets," famous all over the cities. Hundreds of them with their faces in the "Rogues' gallery, yet doing nothing for the last five or ten years but defraud society and escape justice. When these people go unarrested and unpunished, it is putting a high premium upon crime. Let the law swoop upon them. Let it be known in this country that crime will have no quarter, that the detectives are after it, that the police club is being brandished, that the iron door of the prison is being opened, that the judge is ready to call the case! Too great leniency to criminals is too great severity to society.

Among the uprooting and devouring classes in our midst are the idle. Of course, I do not refer to the people who are getting old, or the sick, or to those who can not get work; but I tell you to look out for those athletic men and women who will not work. When the French nobleman was asked why he kept busy when he had so large a property he said, "I keep on engraving so I may not hang myself." I do not care who the man is, he can not afford to be idle. It is from the idle classes that the criminal classes are made up. Character, like water, gets putrid if it stands still too long. Who can wonder that in this world, where there is so much to do, and all the hosts of earth and Heaven and hell are plunging into the conflict, and angels are flying and God is at work, and the universe is a-quake with the marching and counter marching, that God lets His indignation fall upon a man who chooses idleness? I have watched these do-nothings who spend their time stroking their beard and retouching their toilet, criticising industrious people, and pass their days and nights in barrooms and club-houses, lounging and smoking and chewing and card-playing. They are not only useless, but they are dangerous. How hard it is for them to while away the hours!

Alas, for them! If they do not know how to while away an hour, what will they do with all eternity on their hands? These men for two hours [illegible] the best cigars, and wear the finest cloth, and move in the highest circles, but I have noticed that very soon they come down to the prison, the poorhouse, or stop at the gallows.

The police stations of our cities furnish annually 200,000 lodgings. For the most part these lodgings are furnished to men and women—people as good by nature, as work as you and I are. When they received no longer at our stations, because they are "full," they go to some other station, and so they keep moving around. They get their food at house doors, stealing what they can lay their hands on in the front basement while the servant is spreading the bread in the back basement. They will not work. Time and again, in the country districts, they have wanted hundreds and thousands of laborers. These men will not go. They do not want to work. I have tried them. I have set them to sawing wood in my cellar to see whether they wanted to work. I offered to pay them well for it. I have heard the saw going for about three minutes, and then I went down, and lo, the wood, but no saw!

They are the pest of society, and they stand in the way of the Lord's poor, who ought to be helped, and will be helped. While there are thousands of industrious men who can not get any work, these men who do not want any work come in and make that plea. Sleeping at night at public expense in the station house, during the day getting their food at your doorsteps, imprisonment does not scare them. They would like it. Blackwell's island or Moyamensing prison would be a comfortable home for them. They would have no objection to the almshouse, for they like thin soup, if they can not get mock turtle.

I like for that class of people the scant bill of fare that Paul wrote out for the Thessalonian loafers: "If any work not, neither should he eat." By what law of God or man is it right that you and I should toil day in and day out, until our hands are blistered and our arms ache and our brain gets numb, and then be called upon to support what In the United States are about 2,000,000 loafers? They are a very dangerous class. Let the public authorities keep their eyes on them.

Among the uprooting classes I place the oppressed poor. Poverty to a certain extent is chastening; but after that, when it drives a man to the wall, and he hears his child cry in vain for bread, it sometimes makes him desperate. I think that there are thousands of honest men lacerated into vagabondism. There are men crushed under burdens for which they are not half paid. While there is no excuse for criminality, even in oppression, I state it as a simple fact that much of the scoundrelism of the community is consequent upon ill treatment. There are many men and women hardened and bruised and stung until the hour of despair has come, and they stand with the ferocity of a wild beast which, pursued until it can run no longer, turns round, foaming and baying, to fight the hounds.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

THE albatross has been known to follow a ship for two months without ever being seen to alight.

IT is claimed that the coal mines of the south alone are sufficient to supply the country with fuel for the next 2,000 years.

THE unclaimed funds in keeping of the various British government departments are enormous, amounting to something like $431,000,000.

CHICAGO will not be represented at the convention to be held in St. Louis on December 30 for the purpose of organizing a national building trades council.

GREAT BRITAIN is in a state of great indignation at what it calls the land-grabbing policy of France in West Africa, and both sides are indulging in ugly talk.

GLASS is the most perfectly elastic substance. A glass plate kept under pressure in a bent condition for 25 years will return to its exact original form. Steel comes next.

COUNT BONIFACE DE CASTELLANE, Anna Gould's husband, is about to enter politics. He is a candidate for the chamber of deputies from the department of the Basses Alpes.

KANGAROO tails for soup have been sent to London from Australia. A shipment of 2,500 weight was sold at the rate of $5 a dozen tails. In Australia they are considered a great delicacy.

A NEW HAVEN clergyman is so dead in earnest against church fairs that he has returned $200 of his salary, it being that portion of it that he assumes was contributed by a church fair and dance.

MISS AMALIA KUSSNER, the famous young American miniature painter has finished painting the portrait of the prince of Wales and has selected Russia as the field for her work during the coming winter.

TO INDICATE that the contents have been tampered with, or that it has been refilled, a new bottle has a double neck forming a chamber, in which is placed a paper or other material, which will change color as soon as the liquid touches it.

ONE of the best weather prophets is the spider. If there happens to be a web in the secluded corner of the porch, watch it carefully for a few days or weeks, and the spider will unfailingly predict the coming of storms. If it continues so during a shower, then it will be of brief duration, and sunshine will follow.

THE United States treasury is retaining all the United States coins received in the ordinary course of business bearing the figure of Liberty seated. These coins are sent to the mint to be melted up. Over $3,000,000 worth in subsidiary coinage has been melted and recoined during the past year. Of course the new dies are used. This is but a drop in the bucket to the mass of old silver which is still in circulation.

FLORIDA people have been writing to the United States fish commissioner recently to ask that something be done in the way of propagating alligators by artifice, so that the stream of that state may be repopulated by the fast-disappearing saurians. It is estimated that 2,500,000 alligators have been killed in Florida since 1880, and the work of reckless extermination has proceeded so far that the great herds are now to be found in numbers scarce anywhere outside of the unexplored everglades. Alligators are one of the notable attractions of the state.

LEON J. KLEIN, of Kansas City, possesses a coin which he says numismatists consider one of the rarest in existence. It is a $4 piece, and one of seventeen in circulation. On one side of the coin is the head of a woman, and beneath this is the date, 1879. Encircling the head are thirty-seven stars representing thirteen original states. The government stamped these pieces in [illegible] to have been made for the [illegible] 1879 [illegible] 88 [illegible] decided [illegible] was [illegible]

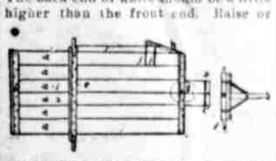
FARM AND GARDEN.

FOR THE CORN FIELD.

A Handy Farm Wagon and Reliable Harvester Combined.

The handy wagon, shown herewith, I use fully as much as I do my ordinary farm wagon. To build it I used six hard pine planks, a, 12 inches wide and 1¾ inches thick. The two middle planks, a-1 and a-2, are 17 feet long, the outside planks, a a a a, two on each side, are 14 feet. They are bolted together with a two by six piece, b, on top at each end, with five-sixteen inch bolts. At the front end of the two middle planks on the under side I put an old wagon rocker iron plate, g; on the upper side a piece of two by six, c, d, bolted through the old rocker plate; bore a hole for king-bolt. About 4½ feet from the hind end, bolted with three-eighths-inch bolts a piece of four by six hard pine, e, eight feet long for the hind axle. For wheels I bought two old mowers, took them apart, had the axles cut in two and bolted with clips to the under side of each axle, letting them into the wood one-half of their thickness. The front axle is four feet two inches long with a hole in center for a kingbolt which has a head on lower end and a hole for a pin in the upper end. The front end of the platform can be raised or lowered by using washers on top of front axle. A one-half inch iron rod with loops in each end, one end on the kingbolt, the other bolted on top of platform, is to pull by. The front end has to be kept up to underside of front axle to keep from bending the kingbolt. The tongue is framed into a cross-piece three feet long and braced with iron braces. The tongue is fastened to front axle by eye bolts. On the tongue just back of evener is bolted an old mower spring with seat so that a man in the seat will nearly balance the tongue. Use the evener for a foot rest.

We use it to cut all of our corn for fodder by bolting a knife on the under side of near front corner, as shown at b. The knife is made by welding together two old 16-inch steel plow points laid flat side up. The back end is stayed by a piece of heavy old wagon tire bolted to under side of platform with another in the middle. Fasten a stout board to the underside of hind axle, the front end to fit the back knife. Fasten with a bolt to the stay of the knife. The back end of knife should be a little higher than the front end. Raise or



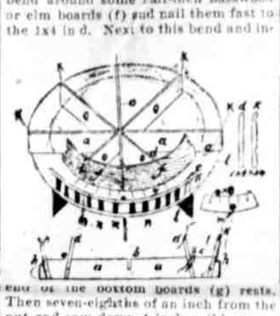
FARM WAGON AND CORN CUTTER.

lower the front end to cut the height that you want by the washers on the front axle. I cut about three or four inches high. Two men gather the corn and lay it back on the platform; one gathers while the other lays his armful back. Put stakes in the hind end. We cut a row of average corn, about 60 rods, in ten to twelve minutes. Drive to the stackyard and rick it; we do not shock it. To rick it, drive stout stakes and tie on poles or nail on a fence board high enough to lean the fodder against; next load drive on the other side. Build as thick as will cure well. After it is partly cured you can add on more. They never blow down. The ends sometimes blow down, but I prevent that by sewing a few feet of the ends with binder twine, using an end gate rod for a needle.—Farm and Home.

CIRCULAR FEED RACK.

Especially Useful Where Large Flocks of Sheep Are Kept.

For feeding hay, straw, cornstalks or other rough feed to sheep a circular feed rack is sometimes wanted. For the construction of one as outlined below take two boards (aa) 1x12 inches and the length it is desired the diameter of the rack to be. My rack is 14 feet in diameter, but a rack may be similarly constructed 16, 18 or 20 feet, as desired. At the center of each board saw a notch (b) half way across so that they will frame together, crossing at right angles. You then have a base of operations, and as many boards (o) as desired can be placed between and fitted into the corners. Such boards will be half the length of boards a a. Measure in from each out end top edge 16 or 18 inches, or as far as it is desired to have the bottom of the rack wide, as at c, and then nail a stout cleat (d) perpendicularly or at any desired angle provided the top of the rack is to be wider than the bottom. Saw down close to the strip (e) 2 inches deep, taking out a piece 1½ inches wide. Next to this strip bend around some half-inch basswood or elm boards (f) and nail them fast to the 1x4 in d. Next to this bend and in-



end of the bottom boards (g) rests. Then seven-eighths of an inch from the out end saw down 4 inches (h), measure off 1 inch more and saw down 2 inches (i). Give the same slant as to the upright pieces. At this point (j) nail on another piece (k) 1x4 inches with a notch corresponding to the 1x2-inch board. In this bend secure a strip (l) 1x2 inches around the rack. Over it bend a board ⅞x8 inches and nail firmly to the standard 1x4 inches. These pieces (d, k) should extend up as high as the rack is wanted. The bending of the 1x4-inch pieces will be made easier if a few saw kerfs are cut across the 8-inch board to about half way through on the inside. A piece (m) ⅞x3 inches will do to bend around as top of the outside standard. To this and the 8-inch board the cleats or strips (n) of 1x5x22 inches are fastened, through which the sheep eat their coarse food. These should be about 8 inches apart. It would be well to leave an occasional loose bottom board through which dust and dirt can be swept. Sheep dislike anything that is not scrupulously clean.—R. Logan, in Farm and Home.

The Outlet of Drains.

No portion of a system of drainage demands more careful consideration than the outlet. It is, of course, essential that it should be enough lower than any portion of the lands that are to be drained by it to admit of sufficient fall for the passage of water from the heads of its most distant tributaries, but it must be high enough above the level of whatever water it empties into to prevent danger of its being overflowed and the drainage water dammed back in the pipes.—Farmers' Review.

A BAD COMPANION.

He Didn't Like to Correct a Lady, But He Had To.

The man with bronzed skin and longish hair was hanging upon every word that the charming young woman spoke. She was telling of an actress whom she greatly admired.

"I will never forget how she looked," the young woman said. "She was as beautiful as Juno."

The weather-beaten auditor moved uneasily, and then said: "I beg yer pardon, miss, but I ain't sure that I heard yer remark jest right."

"I said that she was as beautiful as Juno."

"It ain't fer me ter c'rect a lady," he began in apologetic tones.

"I am quite willing to be corrected when there is any reason for doubt," she replied, in a tone with traces of congealment through it. "But I do not perceive how this can be such a case."

"I don't persume to conterdict nobody," he replied. "I haven't no observations to make further than that there ain't no accountin' for tastes."

"Have you ever seen this actress?"

"No, miss."

"Then I don't see how you are qualified to speak."

"Might I make so bold as to inquire whether you was ever as far west as British Columbia?"

"Never."

"Then, miss, you can't re'lize that I'm standin' up for the lady's good looks as much as you are. Ye can't believe half of what these here miners that come east tell yer. If ye ain't even been as far as British Columbia, it stan's to reason that ye can't have no idea of what a lonesome, ramshackle, fringe lookin' place Juneau is."—Washington Star.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Advice That Failed.

"Yes," said the millionaire, pompously, "it's the taking care of the little things that makes a man rich. Remember that, my friend."

"Well," said the other, hopelessly, "I've been taking care of twins, triplets and two singles for a great while, and I seem to be getting poorer all the time."—N. Y. Journal.

There Is a Class of People.

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Saving.

"Henceforth," she cried, her dark eyes flashing, "women are to be free!"

"The sales benefit," he mused, calmly. "I haven't any kick coming. It will be a great saving to me, I tell you those!"—N. Y. World.

A Valuable Franchise Secured.

The franchise of easy digestion—one of the most valuable in the gift of medical science—can be secured by any person who is enough to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, either to suppress growing dyspepsia or to uproot it at maturity. Bilious, rheumatic and fever and ague sufferers, persons troubled with nervousness and the constipated, should also secure the health transfer by the same means.

Trouble for Both.

He—Oh, of course, dear, it is all right for you to eat onions if you like them, and I'm not the one to stop you; but, I declare, it's hard work to stand it.

She—Oh, I don't blame you, Harry, for not wanting to stand it. Hardly any where I am could stand it.

Take the Air Line

To St. Louis and the West, 53 miles the shortest from Louisville, makes the quickest time, Pullman Sleepers, Parlors and Dining Cars. For information address J. P. Mafferty, Traveling Passenger Agent, Knoxville, Tenn. B. A. Campbell, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

At Harvard.

The Old Man—Well, how are you getting on with your work, George?

The Young Man (who is on the football team)—Out of sight! If we don't throw Yale down this year, I'm a lobster.—Up-to-Date.

Star Plug Combines All Good Qualities.

All the desirable qualities you want in tobacco are found in Star plug to a novel degree. Its constant use produces effects.

A Tip to Milk Drinkers.—Doctors now say that boiled cow's milk is better than raw milk. The doctors are right; a raw cow is better than a boiled one.—Tid-Bits.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured in 15 days. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is hard for a man to pass money that he sees lying on the sidewalk, especially if it is counterfeit.—Chicago News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Nature has given to men one tongue, but two ears, that we may hear from others twice as much as we speak.—Epictetus.

A window crack; result backache. Use St. Jacobs Oil; result, cures attack.

Almost anybody can own a horse and buggy.—Washington Democrat.

The old storage battery—St. Jacobs Oil has power to cure Sciatica.

The silver lining to a great many clouds is nothing but moonshine.

Wake up sore, stiff. Use St. Jacobs Oil; you'll wake up cured.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 9.		
LIVE STOCK—Cattle—common	$ 2 25	@ 2 80
Select butchers	3 60	@ 4 40
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 25	@ 6 00
HOGS—Common	3 00	@ 3 45
Mixed packers	3 50	@ 3 65
Light shippers	3 55	@ 3 75
SHEEP—Choice	3 35	@ 3 85
LAMBS—Good to choice	5 25	@ 5 50
FLOUR—Winter family	2 90	@ 3 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 97
No. 3 red		@ 91
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 39
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@ 21½
Rye—No. 2		@ 47
HAY—Prime to choice	9 00	@ 9 25
PROVISIONS—Mess pork		@ 8 87½
Lard—Prime steam		@ 4 30
BUTTER—Choice dairy	14	@ 18
Prime to choice creamery		@ 25
APPLES—Per bbl	1 75	@ 2 50
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 80	@ 2 25
NEW YORK.		
FLOUR—Winter patents	3 00	@ 3 25
No. 2 red		@ 99¼
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 41½
RYE		@ 51
OATS—Mixed		@ 24¾
PORK—New mess	8 50	@ 9 25
LARD—Western		@ 4 60
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Winter patents	4 85	@ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 94
No. 2 Chicago spring	86	@ 87
CORN—No. 2		@ 34
OATS—No. 2		@ 20
PORK—Mess	7 65	@ 7 70
LARD—Steam		@ 4 30
BALTIMORE.		
FLOUR—Family	4 50	@ 4 75
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	96	@ 96¼
Southern—Wheat	90	@ 98
Corn—Mixed	31	@ 31¼
Oats—No. 2 white	27	@ 27½
Rye—No. 2 western	57	@ 58½
CATTLE—First quality	4 00	@ 4 00
HOGS—Western	4 90	@ 4 90
INDIANAPOLIS.		
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2		@ 94
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 31½
Oats—Mixed		@ 21½
PORK—Mess		@ 9 50
LARD—Steam		@ 4 45
LOUISVILLE.		
FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 97
Corn—Mixed		@ 37½
Oats—Mixed		@ 21
PORK—Mess		@ 9 50
LARD—Steam		@ 4 45

NEGLECT IS SUICIDE.

Plain Words From Mrs. Pinkham, Corroborated by Mrs. Charles Dunmore, That Ought to Bring Suffering Women to Their Senses.

If you were drowning and friendly hands shoved a plank to you, and you refused it, you would be committing suicide!

Yet that is precisely what women are doing if they go about their homes almost dead with misery, yet refuse to grasp the kindly hand held out to them!

It is suicidal to go day after day with that dull, constant pain in the region of the womb and that bloating heat and tenderness of the abdomen, which make the weight of your clothes an almost intolerable burden to you. It is not natural to suffer so in merely emptying the bladder. Does not that special form of suffering tell you that there is inflammation somewhere?

Shall I tell you what it is?

It is inflammation of the womb!

If it goes on, polypus, or tumor, or cancer will set in. Commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of women in this condition have been cured by it. Keep your bowels open with Mrs. Pinkham's Liver Pills, and if you want further advice, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., stating freely all your symptoms—she stands ready and willing to give you the very best advice. She has given the helping hand to thousands suffering just like yourself, many of whom lived miles away from her, and paid a physician. Her marvelous Vegetable Compound has cured many thousands of women. It can be found at any respectable drug store.

MRS. CHARLES DUNMORE, 102 Fremont St., Winter Hill, Somerville, Mass., says: "I was in pain day and night; my doctor did not seem to help me. I could not seem to find any relief until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had inflammation of the womb, a bearing-down pain, and the whites very badly. The pain was so intense that I could not sleep at night. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for eight or nine months, and am now all right. Before that I took morphine pills for my pain; that was a great mistake, for the relief was only momentary and the effect vile. I am so thankful to be relieved of my sufferings,