Bad Pay and Hard Work.

The bad pay and hard work of trained nurses has often been made the subject of benevolent remonstrance by eminent medical men and nonprofessional philanthropists. It is well for an invalid, before he gets so bad as to need a nurse or doctor, to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters if he has chills and fever, constipation, rheumatism, dyspepsia and nervousness. Use it regularly.

Repartee.

If we were asked to define repartee most of us would say that it was the brilliant thing we thought of saying when the occasion for saying it had slipped away from us. —Chicago Times-Herald.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, nervous, 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 and hot, tired, aching feet. *Try it to-day.* Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Cure.

Author—I am troubled with insomnia. I lie awake at night hour after hour thinking about my literary work.

His Friend—How very foolish of you! Why don't you get up and read portions of it?—Boston Traveler.

Many People Cannot Drink

coffee at night. It spoils their sleep. You can drink Grain-O when you please and sleep like a top. For Grain-O does not stimulate; it nourishes, cheers and feeds. Yet it looks and tastes like the best coffee. For nervous persons, young people and children Grain-O is the perfect drink. Made from pure grains. Get a package from your grocer today. Try it in place of coffee. 15 and 25c.

A man marries a lovely creature in white satin, and then lives with a woman who wears Mother Hubbards and dressing sacks. —*Atchison Globe.*

Scorching is apt to singe the popularity of cycling.—Chicago News.

Bad Eruptions

Sores Broke Out and Discharged But Hood's Cured.

"My son had eruptions and sores on his face which continued to grow worse in spite of medicines. The sores discharged a great deal. A friend whose child had been cured of a similar trouble by Hood's Sarsaparilla advised me to try it. I began giving the boy this medicine and he was soon getting better. He kept on taking it until he was entirely cured and he has never been bothered with eruptions since." MRS. EVA DOLBEARE, Horton, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

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THE HISTORY OF MOSES.

Practical and Inspiring Lessons for All Classes of People.

A Great Man Whose Many Deeds Should Be a Constant Inspiration to Every One—An Interesting Sermon By Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D.

Dr. Talmage's text Sunday was Exodus iii., 1: "Now Moses kept the flock of Jethro, his father-in-law, the priest of Midian."

In the southeastern part of Arabia a man is sitting by a well. It is an arid country, and water is scarce, so that a well is of great value, and flocks and herds are driven vast distances to have their thirst slaked. Jethro, a Midianite shiek and priest, was so fortunate as to have seven daughters; and they are practical girls, and yonder they come driving the sheep and cattle and camels of their father to the watering. They lower the buckets and then pull them up, the water plashing on the stones and chilling their feet, and the troughs are filled. Who is that man out there sitting uncomcerned and looking on? Why does he not come and help the women in this hard work of drawing water? But no sooner have the dry lips and panting nostrils of the flocks began to cool a little in the brimming trough of the well than some rough Bedouin shepherds break in upon the scene, and with clubs and shouts drive back the animals that were drinking, and affright these girls until they fly in retreat, and the flocks of these ill-mannered shepherds are driven to the troughs, taking the place of the other flocks. Now that man sitting by the well begins to color up, and his eye flashes with indignation, and all the gallantry of his nature is aroused. It is Moses, who naturally had a quick temper anyhow, as he demonstrated on one occasion when he saw an Egyptian oppressing an Israelite and gave the Egyptian a sudden clip and buried him in the sand, and he showed afterward when he broke all the Ten Commandments at once by shattering the two granite slabs on which the law was written. But the injustice of this treatment of the seven girls sets him on fire with wrath, and he takes this shepherd by the throat, and pushes back another shepherd till he falls over the trough, and aims a stunning blow between the eyes of another, as he cries: "Begone, you villians!" and he hoots and roars at the sheep and cattle and camels of these invaders and drives them back; and having cleared the place of the desperadoes he told the seven girls of this Midianite sheik to gather their flocks together and bring them again to the watering.

Oh, you ought to see a fight between the shepherds at a well in the Orient, as I saw it in December, 1890. There were here a group of rough men who had driven the cattle many miles, and here another group who had driven their cattle as many miles. Who should have precedence? Such clashing of buckets! Such hooking of horns! Such kicking of hoofs! Such vehemence in a language I fortunately could not understand! Now the sheep, with a peculiar mark across their woolly backs, were at the trough, and now the sheep of another mark. It was one of the most exciting scenes I ever witnessed. An old book describes one of these contentions at an eastern well when it says: "One day the poor men, the widows and the orphans met together and were driving their camels to water, but a company of shepherds came and drove them away by violence. But Jethro, the father of the maidens, hearing of this, came with his seven daughters and stopped them all, and took possession of the water for his master's cattle. Just then an old woman belonging to the tribe of Abs came up and accosted him in a supplicant manner saying: "Be so good Master Daji, as to let my cattle drink. They are all the property I possess and I live by their milk. Pity my flock; have compassion on me. Grant my request and let them drink." Then came another old woman and addressed him: "Oh, Master Daji, I am a poor, weak, old woman, as you see. Time has dealt hardly with me. It has aimed its arrows at me, and its daily and nightly calamities have destroyed all my men. I have lost my children and my husband, and since then I have been in great distress. These sheep are all that I possess. Let them drink, for I live on the milk that they produce. Pity my forlorn state. I have no one to tend them. Therefore, grant my supplication and of thy kindness let them drink.' But in this case the brutal slave, so far from granting this humble request, smote the woman to the ground."

A like scrimmage has taken place at the well in the triangle of Arabia, between the Bedouin shepherds and Moses championing the cause of the seven daughters who had driven their father's flocks to the watering. One of these girls, Zipporah, her name meaning "little bird," was fascinated by this heroic behavior of Moses; for however timid woman herself may be, she always admires courage in a man. Zipporah became the bride of Moses, one of the mightiest men of all the centuries. Zipporah little thought that that morning as she helped drive her father's flock to the well she was splendidly deciding her own destiny. Had she stayed in the tent or house while the other six daughters of the sheik tended to their flocks her life would probably have been a tame and uneventful one in the solitudes. But her industry, her fidelity to her father's interest, her spirit of helpfulness, brought her into league with one of the grandest characters of all history. They met at that famous well, and while admired the courage of Moses he admired the filial behavior of Zipporah.

The fact that it took the seven daughters to drive the flocks to the well implies they were immense flocks, and that her father was a man of wealth. What was the use of Zipporah bemeaning herself with work when she might have reclined on the hillside near her father's tent and plucked buttercups, and dreamed out romances, and sighed idly to the winds, and wept over imaginary songs to the brooks. No, she knew that work was honorable, and that every girl ought to have something to do, and so she starts with bleating and lowing and bellowing and neighing droves to the well for the watering.

Around every home there are flocks and droves of cares and anxieties, and every daughter of the family, though there be seven, ought to be doing her part to take care of the flocks. In many households, not only is Zipporah, but all her sisters, without practical and useful employments. Many of them are waiting for fortunate and prosperous matrimonial alliance, but some lounger like themselves will come along, and after counting the large number of Father Jethro's sheep and camels, will make proposal that will be accepted; and neither of them having done anything more practical than to chew chocolate caramels, the two nothings will start on the road of life together, every step more and more a failure. That daughter of the Midianitish sheik will never find her Moses.

Gifts of America, imitate Zipporah. Do something practical. Do something helpful. Do something well. Many have fathers with great flocks of absorbing duties, and such a father needs help in home, or office, or field. Go out and help him with the flocks. The reason that so many men now condemn themselves to unallianced and solitary life is because they can not support the modern young woman, who rises at 10:30 in the morning and retires after midnight, one of the trashiest of novels in her hand most of the time between the late rising and the late retiring—a thousand of them not worth one Zipporah.

There is a question that every father and mother ought to ask the daughter at breakfast or tea table, and that all the daughters of the wealthy shiek ought to ask each other: "What would you do if the family fortune should fail, if sickness should prostrate the breadwinner, if the flocks of Jethro should be destroyed by a sudden excursion of wolves and bears and hyenas from the mountains? What would you do for a living? Could you support yourself? Can you take care of an invalid mother, or brother or sister as well as yourself?" Yea, bring it down to what any day might come to a prosperous family. "Can you cook a dinner if the servants should make a strike for higher wages and leave that morning?" Every minute of every hour of every day of every year there are families flung from prosperity into hardship, and alas! if in such exigency the seven daughters of Jethro can do nothing but sit around and cry and wait for some one to come and hunt them up a situation for which they have no qualification. Get at something useful get at it right away! Do not say: "If I were thrown upon my own resources I would become a music teacher." There are now more music teachers than could be supported if they were all Mozarts and Wagners and Handels. Do not say: "I will go to embroidering slippers." There are more slippers now than there are feet. Our hearts are every day wrung by the story of elegant woman who were once affluent, but through catastrophe have fallen helpless, with no ability to take care of themselves.

Our friend and Washingtonian townsman, W. W. Corcoran, did a magnificent thing when he built and endowed the "Louise Home" for the unfortunate aristocracy of the south—the people who once had everything but have come to nothing. We want another W. W. Corcoran to build a "Louise Home" for the unfortunate aristocracy of the north. But institutions like that in every city of the land could not take care of one-half the unfortunate aristocracy of the north and south, whose large fortunes have failed, and who, through lack of acquaintance with any style of work, can not now earn their own bread.

There needs to be peaceful, yet radical revolution among most of the prosperous homes of America, by which the elegant do-nothings may be transformed into practical do-something. Let useless women go to work and gather the flocks. Come, Zipporah, let me introduce you to Moses. But you do not mean that this man affianced to this country girl was the great Moses of history, do you? You do not mean that he was the man who afterward wrought such wonders? Surely you do not mean the man whose staff dropped, wriggled into a serpent, and then, clutched, stiffened again into a staff? You do not mean the challenger of Egyptian thrones and palaces? You do not mean him who struck the rock so hard it wept in a stream for thirsty hosts? Surely you do not mean the man who Sinaitic tanges; not him to whom the Red Sea was surrendered? Yes, the same Moses defending the seven daughters of the Midiantish sheik; who afterward rescued a nation.

Why, do you not know that this is the way men and women get prepared for special work? The wilderness of Arabia was the law school, the theological seminary, the university of rock and sand, from which he graduated for a mission that would bulk seas, and drown armies, and lift the lantern of illumined cloud by night, and start the workmen with bleeding backs among Egyptian brick kilns toward the pasture lands that flow with milk and the trees of Canaan dripping with honey. Gracious God, teach all the people this lesson. You must go into humiliation and retirement and hidden closets of prayer if you are to be fitted for special usefulness.

How did John the Baptist get prepared to be a forerunner of Christ? Show me his wardrobe. It will be hung with silken socks and embroidered robes and attire of Syrian purple. Show me his dining table. On it the tankards ablush with the richest wines of the vineyards of Engedi, and rarest birds that were ever caught in net, and sweetest venison that ever dropped antlers before the hunter. No, we are distinctly told "the same John had his raiment of camel's hair"—not the fine hair of the camel which we call the camlet, but the long, coarse hair such as beggars in the east wear—and his only meat was of insects, the green locust, about two inches long, roasted, a disgusting food. These insects were caught and the wings and legs torn off, and they were stuck on wooden spits and turned before the fire. The Bedouins pack them in sacks. What a menu for John the Baptist! Through what deprivation he came to what exultation!

And you will have to go down before you go up. From the pit into which his brothers threw him and the prison in which his enemies incarcerated him Joseph rose to be Egyptian prime minister. Elijah, who was to be the greatest of all the ancient prophets, Elijah, who made King Ahab's knees knock together with the prophecy that the dogs would be his only undertakers; Elijah, whose one prayer brought more than three years of drought, and whose other prayer brought drenching showers; the man who wrapped up his cape of sheepskin into a roll and with it cut a path through raging Jordan for just two to pass over; the man who with wheel of fire rode over death and escaped into the skies without mortuary disintegration; the man who thousands of years after, was called out of the eternities to stand beside Jesus Christ on Mt. Tabor when it was ablaze with the splendors of transfiguration—this man could look back to the time when voracious and filthy ravens were his only caterers. You see John Knox preaching the coronation sermon of James VI., and arraigning Queen Mary and Lord Darnley in a public discourse at Edinburgh, and telling the French ambassador to go home and call his king a murderer; John Knox making all Christendom feel his moral power, and at his burial the earl of Morton saying: "Here lieth a man who in his life never feared the face of man." Where did John Knox get much of his schooling for such resounding and everlasting achievements? He got it while in chains pulling at the boat's oar in French captivity. Michael Faraday, one of the greatest in the scientific world, did not begin by lecturing in the university. He began by washing bottles in the experimenting room of Humphrey Davy. "Hohenlinden," the immortal poem of Thomas Campbell, was first rejected by a newspaper editor, and in the notes to correspondents appeared the words: "To T. C.: The lines commencing, 'On Linden when the sun was low,' are not up to our standard. Poetry is not T. C.'s forte." Oh! it is a rough road to any kind of valuable success. So the privations and hardships of your life may on a smaller scale be the preface and introduction to usefulness and victory.

See also in this call of Moses that God has a great memory. Four hundred years before he had promised the deliverance of the oppressed Israelites of Egypt. The clock of time has struck the hour, and now Moses is called to the work of rescue. Four hundred years is a very long time, but you see God can remember a promise 400 years as well as you remember 400 minutes. Four hundred years includes all your ancestry that you know anything about, and all the promises made to them, and we may expect fulfillment in our heart and life of all the blessings predicted to our Christian ancestry centuries ago. You have a dim remembrance, if any remembrance at all, of your great-grandfather, but God sees those who were on their knees in 1598 as well as those on their knees in 1898, and the blessing He promised the former and their descendants have arrived or will arrive.

While piety is not hereditary, it is a grand thing to have a pious ancestry. So God in this chapter calls up the pedigree of the people whom Moses was to deliver and Moses is ordered to say to them: "The Lord God of your fathers, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob hath sent me unto you." If that thought be divinely accurate, let me ask, what are we doing by prayer and by a holy life for the redemption of the next 400 years? Our work is not only with the people of the latter part of the nineteenth century, but with those in the closing of the twentieth century, and the closing of the twenty-first century, and the closing of the twenty-second century, and the closing of the twenty-third century. For 400 years, if the world continues to swing until that time, or if it drops, then notwithstanding the influence will go on in other latitudes and longitudes of God's universe.

No one realizes how great he is for good or for evil. There are branchings out and rebounds, and reverberations, and elaborations of influence that can not be estimated. The 50 or 100 years of our earthly stay is only a small part of our sphere. The flap of the wing of the destroying angel that smote the Egyptian oppressors, the wash of the Red Sea over the heads of the drowned Egyptians, were all fulfilments of prophecies four centuries old. And things occur in your life and in mine that we can not account for. They may be the echoes of what was promised in the sixteenth or seventeenth century. Oh, the prolongation of the divine memory!

Notice, also, that Moses was 80 years of age when he got his call to become the Israelitish deliverer. Forty years he had lived in palaces as a prince; another 40 years he had lived in the wildernesses of Arabia. I should not wonder if he had said: "Take a younger man for this work. Eighty winters have exposed my health; 80 summers have poured their heats upon my head; there are the 40 years that I spent among the enervating luxuries of a palace and then followed the 40 years of wilderness hardship. I am too old. Let me off. Better call a man in the forties or fifties, and not one who has entered upon the eighties." Nevertheless, he undertook the work and if we want to know whether he succeeded, ask the abandoned brick kilns of Egyptian taskmasters and the splintered chariot wheels strewn on the beach which Miriam clapped for the Israelites passed over the Egyptians gone under.

Do not retire too early. Like Moses, you may have your chief work to do after 80. It may not be in the high places of the field; it may not be where a strong arm and an athlete foot and a clear vision are required, but there is something for you yet to do. Perhaps it may be to round off the work you have already done; to demonstrate the the patience you have been recommending all your lifetime; perhaps to stand as a lighthouse at the mouth of the bay to light others into harbor; perhaps to show how glorious a sunset may come after a stormy day.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

EUROPE is less than one-fourth the size of Asia.

THE human skeleton, exclusive of teeth, consists of 208 bones.

GEN. KUROPATKIN, whose appointment as Russian minister of war is announced, is of very humble origin, and his great honors have all been the reward of merit. He has been for a number of years military governor of the Transcaspian province, with his headquarters at Askhabad.

THE plant known as vervain, which is not distinguished for its beauty, and which grows nowadays utterly disregarded, was so sacred to the Druids that they only gathered it for their divinations when the great dog star arose, in order that neither sun nor moon should see the deed.

THE wife of the late earl of Bradford had a sister, of whom it was said she was the only woman who refused offers of marriage from two prime ministers. She was a Miss Forester, and in her youth refused Lord Palmerton. She married the earl of Chesterfield, and as his widow refused Lord Beaconsfield.

IT is estimated that Michigan still has 10,000,000,000 standing feet of pine; Wisconsin twice as much; Minnesota, 55,000,000,000 feet. Cutting 6,000,000,000 feet annually, this supply would last only about 10 years more. The average annual cut is 40,000,000.

A FEW days ago at Fiume, Eng., a large warehouse was burned down, having been, as was believed, struck by lightning. Now our correspondent telegraphs that the workmen in clearing the place the other morning, found a great meteoric stone which had buried itself in a deep pit. Its weight is estimated at four tons. It is thought that the premises were set on fire by the glowing stone.

DURING the earlier years of the decade more than one-half of Spain's maritime commerce was carried by foreign vessels, but since 1891 there has been a change in this respect and the national shipping is now in the ascendency. The imports and the exports made under the Spanish flag during 1895 amounted to $146,960,806 and those under flags of other nations to only $115,145,676. While the average annual value of the goods transported by Spain's merchantmen increased from $127,965,414 in 1886-1890 to $139,297,808, in 1891-1895, there was a decline as regards the shipping done in foreign vessels.

THE deepest valley in the Gulf of Mexico is named "Sigsbee's Deep," after its discoverer, and the scientific name of Sigsbeia murrhiana is given to one of the rarest species of deep sea fauna. It was Sigsbee, too, who discovered near the Morro light many beautiful specimens of the pentacrini, or sea lilies, and who, while in command of the Blake, placed at the disposal of scientific investigators the first extensive collection of this ancient genus. Thus has Capt. Sigsbee associated his name with the harbor of Havana, both by scientific investigations and by exhibition of the highest qualities of command.

CAPTURE OF PORTO BELLO.

The Pirate Morgan Forced Monks and Nuns to Place Scaling Ladders Against the Walls.

The buccaneers found Porto Bello a hard nut to crack; they landed and marched upon the town, which was defended by several forts or castles. Even when one of these had been captured by assault and blown up with all its garrison, who had been taken prisoners, still the town was not intimidated. The governor vowed he would never surrender, but would die fighting to the last. In vain the pirates made desperate efforts to capture the principal fort, and Morgan began to despair. The garrison was strong and well commanded, and whenever the pirates attempted to scale the wall they were shot down, or fire pots full of powder mixed with stones and other missles were hurled upon them.

At last the wily Morgan had an idea. He set his men to work to make some ladders long enough to reach the top of the walls and wide enough to allow three or four to go up abreast. If he could get these properly set up, his crew of desperate tigercats could make a combined rush, and get over the walls. But it was not Morgan's plan that these men should lose their lives in getting up these ladders. He had captured some convents in the suburbs of the town, with a number of nuns and monks, and he now ordered these poor creatures, the women as well as the men, to place the ladders against the walls, believing that the Spanish governor would not allow his soldiers to fire upon these innocent persons.

But the governor was determined to defend the town, no matter who had to suffer, and so the soldiers fired at the nuns and the monks just as though they were buccaneers or any other enemies. The poor creatures cried out in terror and begged their friends not to fire upon them, but the soldiers obeyed the command of the governor, and the pirates were close behind them, and threatened them with their pistols, and so the poor nuns and monks had to press forward, many of them dropping dead or wounded. They continued their work until the ladders were placed and then over the walls went the pirates with yells and howls of triumph, and it was not long after that the town was taken. The brave governor died fighting in the principal fort, and the citizens and soldiers all united in the most vigorous defense, but it was useless.—Frank R. Stockton, in St. Nicholas.

DISCOVERS ELECTRIC FLUID.

"Electrols" Causing a Great Sensation in Europe—Latest Discovery at Thebes.

The London letter says that the week's discoveries have been most interesting. Rychnowsky, the electrician of Lemberg, claims to have discovered an electric fluid which he calls "electrols." The discovery has caused a great sensation on the continent. He obtains it by electrolysis; but it is not identical with electricity. Its effects are declared to be startling, producing light and causing Geissler tubes to emit fluorescent rays. It works photochemically, rotates objects in midair, produces whirlpools in water and kills bacteria. Metal and glass thereby can be charged with electricity, and the magnet needle changes directly under its influence.

From Egypt came reports of the discovery at Thebes of the tombs of Amenophis II., who reigned B. C. 1500, of Thotmes IV., of Amenophis III. and Rameses IV., V. and VI. All the bodies are said to be in a splendid state of preservation.

Washing Bedding.

It saves a great deal of trouble to wash up the heavy bedding by degrees instead of doing it all on one day in the season set aside for it. There are always some counterpanes and some blankets that are ready to be washed and put away for the season as early as March. At this season the washings are usually light, and one or two of these pieces can be washed on Monday every week without interfering with the other washing. A windy day is not a good day to dry blankets, but blankets can be dried in a well-ventilated kitchen, and dried better and more quickly than any other way. It shrinks them to expose them to the suns of summer or the frosts of winter. The only objection to drying blankets in the house is the "stuffy," unpleasant odor that may be acquired. This is obviated by ventilating the room thoroughly while they are drying. The night, when there is no one in the room, is the proper time to use the kitchen as a drying-room. It may then be thoroughly ventilated, and the air be made as fresh and pure as the air outdoors.—N. Y. Tribune.

True Greatness.

"I am in favor of war!" shouted the politician, addressing a crowd of voters whom he wished to give him the benefit of their suffrages. "I believe in a foreign policy that will be felt from China to Cuba, from Moscow to Mudsock. I believe in the virtue of American arms. I worship the old Stars and Stripes. I believe in raising on high, on all occasions—" He glanced around and saw that his audience was composed mainly of farmers—"the price of wheat."

His patriotic war spirit won him the pledge of a vote from every man present.—N. Y. World.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, May 10.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	$ 3 00	@$ 3 50
Select butchers	4 25	@ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good light	5 50	@ 6 25
HOGS—Common	3 30	@ 3 85
Mixed packers	3 90	@ 4 00
Light shippers	3 70	@ 4 00
SHEEP—Choice	3 35	@ 3 75
LAMBS—Spring	6 25	@ 6 75
FLOUR—Winter family	4 75	@ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 1 30
No. 3 red		@ 1 12
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 38¼
Oats—No. 2		@ 24½
Rye—No. 2		@ 73
HAY—Prime to choice	11 25	@11 50
PROVISIONS—Mess pork		@11 50
Lard—Prime steam		@ 5 80
BUTTER—Choice dairy	10	@ 11
Prime to choice creamery		@ 18½
APPLES—Per bbl	3 00	@ 3 25
POTATOES—Per bush	85	@ 95

CHICAGO.

FLOUR—Winter patents	5 30	@ 5 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	1 70	@ 1 75
No. 3 Chicago spring	1 30	@ 1 35
CORN—No. 2	31⅝	37
OATS—No. 2	21⅝	22¼
PORK—Mess	10 00	@10 05
LARD—Steam	5 00	@ 5 02½

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patents	6 00	@ 7 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red		@ 1 38
CORN—No. 2 mixed		@ 43¼
RYE		@ 57½
OATS—Mixed		@ 36
PORK—New Mess	10 75	@11 00
LARD—Western		@ 6 15

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—Family	6 00	@ 6 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	1 40	@ 1 48
Southern—Wheat	1 40	@ 1 46
Corn—Mixed	41⅝	41¾
Oats—No. 2 white	39½	40
Rye—No. 2 western	75	@ 75½
CATTLE—First quality	4 50	@ 4 85
HOGS—Western	4 25	@ 4 35

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2		@ 1 15
Corn—No. 2 mixed		@ 31
Oats—No. 2 mixed		@ 29

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patent	3 75	@ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red		@ 1 07
Corn—Mixed		@ 37½
Oats—Mixed		@ 23½
PORK—Mess		@11 50
LARD—Steam		@ 5 25

DEFINITION.

There Is Something in the Sound Which Warrants the Queer Conclusion.

"I didn't know what it wah when I was invited," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, "an' I didn't know what it was while I was dar. But now dat I's done got away an' hab a chance ter fink it ovuh, I knows whut it is; I does foh sho'."

"Whut is you talkin' 'bout?" inquired his companion.

"I's talkin' 'bout education; dat's whut I is. De reason mo' people doesn't show sense is because dey doesn't stop an' give dey all's brains a bump er two so's ter explanify foh dahs'ls, stid o' askin' questions."

"You wah talkin' 'bout bein' some place las' night."

"Yassir. I was to a symposium."

"Whut's dat?"

"Dar you is, dar you is. Da's jes' whut I bin talkin' 'bout. You wouldn't use yoh mis' an' make de skiveery foh yohse'f. You gotter ax somebody."

"Does you know whut it means?"

"Co'se I do. An' I didn' ax nobody neither. Now I'll show yer jes' how it's done; I'll give yer some facts ter work on so you kin draw yoh own conclusions. It cost 25 cents to git inter de place; blackberry an' gin cos' 15 cents er drink, an' if you took a lady out to supper you couldn't git er pig's foot foh less'n ten cents. Now, whut does you call dat?"

"Da's er—er—er—wha' d'you say you been las' night?"

"It's a symposium."

"Whut do dat mean?"

"It means dat when you goes to one er dem de natural to'gone conclusion is dat you gits symposed on."—Washington Star.

A CHEERFUL WOMAN.

From the Democrat, Brazil, Ind.

Every woman cannot be beautiful, but a cheerful face often supplies the deficiency. But no one can be cheerful and bring joy to others unless they have perfect health. Fortunately, science has placed this priceless boon within the reach of every woman as the following incident proves:

Mrs. Amanda Robinson, wife of William Robinson, farmer and stockman, near Howesville, Clay County, Ind., is thirty-two years old and had for several years been in declining health and despondent. For three months she was not only unable to attend to her domestic duties, but too feeble to be up and about. To-day she is in good health and able to attend to her household affairs. She relates her experience as follows:

"I was afflicted with female troubles and was in a delicate state of health. I lost my appetite, grew thin and was greatly depressed. After taking various remedies without being benefited I was induced by a friend to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A Priceless Boon.

"Early in the summer of 1897 I procured five boxes of them and before finishing the second box I began to improve and by the time I had taken the five boxes I was able to go about my usual work and stopped taking the pills.

"Our daughter Anna, twelve years old, was also afflicted with decline and debility. She lost flesh, seemed to be bloodless and had no ambition. She took two boxes of the pills and they restored her appetite, aided digestion and brought color to her cheeks. She is now in the best of health. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People the best medicine we ever had in our family and recommend them to all needing a remedy for toning up and rebuilding a shattered system."

No discovery of modern times has proved such a blessing to women as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They restore strength and health to exhausted women when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. These vegetable pills are everywhere recognized as a specific for diseases of the blood and nerves.

She Was Surprised.

Mrs. Huntley—It must have been very annoying to have had to appear in court. What did you do when they asked you to give your age?

Mrs. Dustleigh—Why, I gave it, of course, 31.

"My goodness! And didn't they fine you for contempt?"—Chicago Evening News.

A Round of Pleasure.

Belle—How would you like to enjoy a century of bliss?

Bettie—Oh, I have, you know. Will and I enjoyed one last summer, on his tandem. —Yonkers Statesman.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

And He Gets It.

Ted—What kind of a fellow is it that buys green goods?

Ned—He must be a man who wants money bad.—N. Y. Journal.

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

Marriage is a failure only to soured people who cannot find marrying mates.—N. O. Picayune.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

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

The pulling of a sound tooth tries the acoustics of the dental chamber.—Chicago News.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickert, Van Sicien and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, '94.

Opportunity may trip a giant.—Ram's Horn.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Dr. Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been curing people right along for nearly 50 years. That's why it is acknowledged to be the sovereign Sarsaparilla. It is the original and the standard. The record of the remedy is without a rival,—a record that is written in the blood of thousands, purified by its healing power.

"I nursed a lady who was suffering from blood poisoning and must have contracted the disease from her; for I had four large sores, or ulcers, break out on my person. I doctored for a long time, both by external application and with various blood medicines; but in spite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. At last I purchased six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. Before the six bottles had been taken, the ulcers were healed, the skin sound and natural, and my health better than it had been for years. I have been well ever since. I had rather have one bottle of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind."—MRS. A. F. TAYLOR, Englevale, N. Dak.

Get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Appropriateness.

"I took out a living picture show once," said the theatrical manager, "and I had several queer experiences.

"We always had trouble getting suitable music, for one thing. I remember that we struck a certain town where the music was furnished by a seedy, freckle-faced young man who officiated on one of those bangety-bang pianos. I asked him if he could think of music suitable to each picture as it was displayed.

"'Oh, yes,' certainly he could, 'and do it impromptu.'

"The performance opened. He was seated at the piano, and he turned to look at the first picture. It was 'Adam and Eve in the garden of Eden.'

"He didn't hesitate an instant. Like a flash he turned and began pounding out: 'They's Only One Girl in This World for Me.'"—Chicago Journal.

Fast Time to Colorado.

A new through Sleeping Car line between St. Louis and Colorado Springs will be established over the Wabash Rock Island Short Line, May 15th, 1898. The time will be the fastest made with through service between these two points by many hours. A through Sleeper will leave St. Louis on Wabash train No. 3, at 9.20 a. m., arriving at Colorado Springs the next morning at 11.00, with a direct connection for Denver, arriving at 11.30 a. m. This is the fastest regular through service ever established between St. Louis and Colorado. Returning, the Sle