CARE OF CARPETS.

A Manufacturer Tells How Floor-Covering May Be Preserved

"Because a carpet is put on the floor and is made to walk on, that is no reason why it should be neglected or abused," said a manufacturer of fine carpets, to a group of visitors, who were admiring the beautiful designs and fine quality of workmanship which the establishment was turning out. "Although you may say that it is good for the trade, yet it always hurts my feelings to see a really handsome carpet misused. I think many people are care-timed to the subject, and they do not realize that a little careful management will make a great difference in the wear of all floor coverings. The ordinary carpet lining is absolutely worthless as a protection from the sand and grit which works through the carpet, and it really does more damage than all the other causes put together. The carpet itself is, to some extent, open, at least will allow the finer particles of sand to pass through it. Of course, these collect on the smooth surface of the paper-lining and can go no farther. Here they remain, and every step taken across the carpet is just so much steady grinding on the back. In body Brussels this is a matter of great importance, as in this grade of goods the wool is woven through and appears on the back of the carpet. Of course, all the grinding cuts the wool loose and wears tout, and when sweeping-day comes, the housekeeper wonders why her carpet is all sweeping to

course, all the grinding cuts the wool loose and wears it out, and when sweeping-day comes, the housekeeper wonders why her carpet is all sweeping to pieces and blames the manufacturer.

"For this reason, carpet should frequently be taken up, especially in localities where sand abounds. Indeed, fine grit and dust discolor and wear all carpets very seriously. A carpet to give the best satisfaction should be taken up at least once in six months and thoroughly beaten to free it from gritty particles which lodge in the woven back of the fabric. It may then be relaid and thoroughly 'cleaned with naphths or soap-suds, depending on circumstances. If there are sticky spots, they must be removed with water. All grease spots may be treated with the naphths. To do this to the best advantage, take a pan containing a quart or so of naphtha, and, with a scrubbing brush, go rapidly over the carpet, a small piece at a time. As fast as, it is scrubbed have an assistant ready with a soft cloth to absorb whatever of the fluid may be possible. Then cover the clean part closely with a cotton cloth or an old comsible. Then cover the clean part close ly with a cotton cloth or an old com-fortable. This is done in order to pre-vent too rapid evaporation, which

fortable. This is done in order to prevent too rapid evaporation, which might cause streaks.

"As the work advances the cloths may be drawn away gradually, leaving the clean part exposed to the air. Two sheets or comfortables will be quite enough for this purpose. If spots appear after the carpet has once been gone over, repeat the process where necessary.

"It is often the case that a greas oot will be removed from the extrem staids of the fabric, but will ask outside of the fabric, but will almost immediately strike through again as soon as the surface is dry. Several applications might be necessary to effectually remove such soiled spots. In case it is necessary to use soap-suds, it should be applied in as small quantity as may be required to take out the stickiness. Candy or other sweets make spots which naphtha will not recover. If there are no spots at all on nake spots which maprites will not re-nove. If there are no spots at all on the carpet, merely a naphtha bath will orighten the colors amazingly, and pays well for the trouble.

want His eye on your penavior.

"When it is not thought necessary to ake the carpet from the floor, a thorough brushing with suds or naphtha will improve its appearance very greatly. When coal fires are used, it is well to take the utmost pains that no particles of coal are dropped on the carpet, even though they may be picked up at once, the dust from them being almost certain to leave a mark; and if stepped on and crushed, the particles make a most dangerous sort of grit, as the sharp edges will cut the body of the goods out very guickly. Large rugs should be placed quickly. Large rugs should be placed on the carpet grant and when the passenger on shipboard; but cheerful passenger on shipboard; but chief. quickly. Large rugs should be placed in front of stoves and grates, and when ashes must be taken up, a thick paper or a piece of oil cloth will do to spread in front of the stove. This will be a great safeguard. A little care and prudence will make more difference in the durability of a carret them the prudence will make more difference in the durability of a carpet than the thoughtless and careless are willing to admit. Indeed, I think it not too much to say that one-third of the injury to floor coverings is due wholly to care-lessness and indifference."—N. Y.

A Fet Beaver

A tame beaver kept by soldiers at a fort in Wyoming became quite famous for his sagacity. Caught while young and perfectly tamed, he became very decile and a great favorite at the fort. The little fellow could never be cured of his instinct to build dams, and it is related that he once undertook to dam the Platte river, working for months all night long, and returning to the fort every morning at sunrise. He cut down quite a number of trees, but life proved to short for the completion of his plans. While around the fart he was constantly turning over every kind of vessel that contained water and collecting sticks to head it off as it flowed away. One night, by oversight, the beaver was locked up in the warehouse, and during the night, in nosing around, he discovered a ten gallon can of molasces that had been left uncovered. The discovery proved his doom. The next day he was found gasping for life, having been caught in the sticky mass as the can was overturned. He never recovered from the shock, and was tenderly buried in the presence of a large circle of his friends.—Golden Days.

—The Orientals who come to New York hears we the entered the stage of the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the entered to the come to New York hears we the can be the come to the co

Triends.—Golden Days.

—The Orientals who come to New York keep up the customs of their occuntry, to some extent. Two poor Syrians in this city recently paid a visit to an Effendi in his office. As soon as they reached the door they took off their shoes, salaamed, and entered the office in profound humility. There are amusing stories in Washington about the formalities practised by Hassan Ben Ali and his retinue from Morocco during their recent visit to the White House in Washington. When Hassan approached President Harrison he bent his head, fixed his eyes on the floor, approached President Harrison he bent his head, fixed his eyes on the floor, and minamed majestically, while the members of his suite remained prostrate during the whole of the interview.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

An Important Question for the Christian to Answer.

What Shall I Do with Josus" i Each One Must Ask and Ansi for Himself, Says Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

The following sermon is one selected from those prepared to be preached in England by Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage. The text is:

What shall I do with Jesus?—Matt. zzvii., 22.

Pilate was an unprincipled politician. He had sympathies, convictions of right and desires to be honest; but all these were submerged by a wish to be popular and to please the people. Two distinguished prisoners were in the grasp of government, and the proposition was made to free one of them. There stands Barabbas, the murderer; there stands Christ, the Saviour of the world. At the demand of the people the renegade is set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard set free, but Jesus is held. As the hard visaged and cruel eyed Barabbas goes among his sympathizers, receiving their coarse congratulations, Pilate turns to his other distinguished prisoner—mild, meek, inoffensive, loving, self-sacrificing—and he is confounded as to what course he had better take, so he impanels the mob as a jury to decide, saying to them: "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?"

Oh, it is no dried or withered question.

Oh, it is no dried or withered question Oh, it is no dried or withered question, but one that throbs with warm and quick pulse in the heart of every man and woman here. We must do something with Jesus. He is here. You and I are not so certainly here as He is, for He fills all this place—the leving, living, dying Christ—and each one of us will have to ask and answer for himself the question, "What shall I do, then, with Jesus?" Well, my friends, there are three or four things you can do with him.

there are three or four things you can do with him.
You can, in the first place, let Him stand without a word of recognition; but I do not think your sense of common courtesy will allow that. He comes walking on such a long journey, you will certainly give Him a chair on which He may sit. He is so weary, you would not let Him stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your would not let Him stand without some recognition. If a beggar comes to your door, you recognize him and say: "What do you want?" If you meet a stranger faint in the street, you say: "What is the matter with you?" and your common humanity, and your common sympathy, and your common sympathy, and your common sense of propriety will not allow you to let Him stand without recognition—the wounded One of the hills. You will ask: What makes Him weep? where was He hurt? who wounded Him? whence came He? whither goes He? I know there have been men who have with outrageous indifference hated Christ, but I know very well that that is not what you will do with Jesus.

Another thing you can do with him—you can thrust him back from your heart and tell him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in

heart and tell him to stand aside. If an inoffensive person comes and persists in standing close up to you, and you have in various ways given him to understand that you do not want his presence or his society, then you ask the reason of his impertinence and bid him away. Well, that is what we can do with

Jesus. He has stood close by us a grea He has stood close by us a great while—ten, twenty, thirty, forty years. He has stood close by you three times a day, breaking bread for your household, all night watching by your pillow; He has been in the nursery among your children; He has been in the store among your goods; He has been in the factory amid the flying wheels, and now if you do not like His society you can bid Him away; aye, if He will not go you can take Him by the throat and tell Him you do not want His interference; that you do not want His breath on your cheek; that you do not want His eye on your behavior. You

friend, a helpful companion, a cheerful passenger on shipboard; but that will amount to nothing. You can look upon him as a God and be abashed while he rouses the storm, or blasta a fig tree, or heaves a rock down the mountain side. That will not do you any good; no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare.

I can think of only one more thing

hrist is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven

why, my friends, you put more trust in everybody than you do in Christ, and in everybing; more trust in the bridge crossing the stream; in the ladder up to the loft; more trust to the stove that confines the fire; more trust in the cook that prepares your food; more trust in the clerk that writes your books; in the druggist that makes the medicine; in the bargain maker with whom you trade; more trust in all these things than in Christ, although he stands this moment offering without limit, and without mistake, and without exception universal pardon to all who want it. Now, is not that chesp enough—all things for sothing?

This is the whole of the Gospel as I understand it—that if you believe that 'Christ died to save you are saved. When? Now. No more doubt about it than that you sit there. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that you have a right hand. No more doubt about it than that there is a God. If you had committed five hundred thousand transgressions, Christ would forgive you just as freely as if you had never committed but one; though you had gone through the whole catalogue of crimes—arson, blasphemy and murder—Christ would pardon you just as freely, you coming to Him, as

catalogue of crimes—arson, blasphemy and murder—Christ would pardon you just as freely, you coming to Him, as though you had committed only the slightest sin of the tongue. Why, when Christ comes to pardon a soul He stops for nothing. Height is nothing. Depth is nothing. Enormity is nothing. Protractedness is nothing.

O'er sins like mountains for their size, The seas of sovereign grace arise.

Lord Jesus, I give up all other propa, give up all other expectations. Ruined and undone, I lay hold Thee. I plead Thy promises. I fly to Thy arms. "Lord save me, I perish." When the Christian commission went into the army during the war there were a great multitude of hungry men and only a few loaves of bread and the delegate of the commission was cutting the bread and giving it out to wounded and dying men. Some one came up and said: "Cut those slices thinner or there will not be enough to go around." And then the delegate cut the slices very thin and handed the bread around until they all had some, but not much. But, blessed be God, there is no need of economy in this Gospel. Bread for all, bread enough and to spare. Why perish with hunger?

Again, I advise you, as one of the best things you can do with Christ, to take him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one inherent attractiveness and then what he does in the way of kindness toward

him into your love. Now there are two things which make us love any one inherent attractiveness and then what he does in the way of kindness toward us. Now Christ is in both these positions. Inherent attractiveness—fairer than the children of men, the luster of the morning in his eye, the glow of the setting sun in his cheek, myrrh and frankincense in the breath of his lip. In a Heaven of holy beings, the best. In a Heaven of mighty ones, the strongest. In a Heaven of great hearts, the tenderest and the most sympathetic. Why, sculpture has never yet been able to chisel his form, nor painting to present the flush of his cheek, nor music to strike his charms; and the greatest surprise of eternity will be the first moment when we rush into his presence and with uplifted hands and streaming eyes and heart bounding with rapture, we cry out, "This is Jesus."

All over glorious is my Lord, He must be loved and yet adored:

eyes and heart bounding with rapture,
we cry out, "This is Jesus!"

All over glorious is my Lord,
He must be loved and yet adored;
His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure, the whole earth would love him too.
Has He not done enough to win our
affections? Peter the Great, laying
aside royal authority, went down among
the ship carpenters to help them, but
Russia got the chief advantage of that
condescension. John Howard turned
his back upon the refinements and went
around prisons to spy out their sorrows
and relieve their wrongs, but English
criminals got the chief advantage of
that ministry. But when Christ comes,
it is for you and me. The sacrifice for
you and me. The tears for you and me.
The crucifixion for you and me.
If I were hopelessly in debt, and
some one came and paid my debts and
gave me a receipt in full, and called off
the pack of hounding creditors; if I
were on a foundering ship, and you
came in a life-boat and took me off,
could I ever florget your kindness?
Would I ever allow an opportunity to
pass without rendering you a service or
attesting my gratitude and love? Oh,
how ought we feel toward Christ, who
plunged into the depth of our sin and
plucked us out?
Ought it not to set the very best emotions of our heart into the warmest—
aye, a red hot glow? The story is so

Ought it not to set the very best emotions of our heart into the warmestaye, a red hot glow? The story is so old that people almost get asleep while they are hearing. And yet there he hangs—Jesus the man, Jesus the God. Was there anything before or since, anything to be compared to this spectacle of generosity and woe? Did heart-strings ever snap with a worse torture? Were tears ever charged with a heavier grief? Did blood ever gush, in each globule the price of a soul? The wave of carthly malice dashed its bloody foam against one foot, the wave of infernal malice dashed against his other formal malice dashed against his other foot, while the storm of God's wrath against sin beat on his thorn-pierced brow, and all the hosts of darkness with gleaming lances rampaged through

with gleaming lances rampaged through His holy soul.

Oh, see the dethronement of Heaven's King! the Conqueror fallen from the white horse! the massacre of a God! Weep, ye who have tears, over the loneliness of His exile and the horrors of His darkness. Christ sacrificed on the funeral pyre of a world's transgression; the good for the bad, the great for the mean the infinite for the finite, the

any good; no more save your soul than the admiration you have for John Milton or William Shakespeare.

I can think of only one more thing you can do with Jesus, and that is to take Him into your hearts. That is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the the only safe thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the only safe thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can do with Him; that is the best thing you can not love him we where he is, that I may mark the monster of ingratitude and of crime. If you could see Christ as He is you would rise from your seat and fling yourselves in the audience and came up and put her hand of the pastor and said: "Please, sir, take me to Jesus now. I want to go now." Oh, that it might be now with such simplicity of experience that you sand I join hastis and seek after hrist and get an expression of his benefaction and his mercy!

You may take Christ into your confidence. If you can not trust Him, whom can you trust? I do not offer you a dry, theological technicality. I simply ask you to come and put both feet on the "Rock of Ages." Take hold of Christ's hand and draw Him to your soul with perfect abandonment and hurl yourself into the deep sea of His mercy. He comes and says, "I will save you." If you do not think He is a hypocrite and a liar when He says that, believe Him and say: "Lord Jesus, I believe; here is my heart. Wash it. Save it. Do it mow, Aye, it is done; for I obey thy promise and come. I can do no more. That is all Thou hast asked. I come. Christ is mine. Pardon is mine. Heaven is

not be smitten again. Enough the tears. Enough the blood. Enough the torture. Enough the agony." "Enough," cries earth. "Enough," cries Heaven. Aye, "Enough," cries hell. At last enough.

Oh, look at him, thy butchered Lord, unshrouded and ghastly as they flung Him from the tree, his wounds gaping for a bandage. Are there no hands to close these eyes? Then let the sun go out and there be midnight. Howl, ye winds, and howl, ye seas, for your Lord is dead! Oh, what more could he have done for you and for me than he has done? Could he plunge into a worse catastrophe? And can you not love him? Groan again, O blessed Jesus, that they may feel thy sacrifice! Groan again. Put the four fingers and the thumb of thy wounded hand upon them that the gash in the palm may strike their soul and thy warm life may bleed into them. Groan again, O Jesus, and see if they will not feel.

Oh, what will you de with such the

Oh, what will you do with such a -Dotcoit Free Press

spit upon Him again? Will you do with Him spain? What will you do with Him who has loved you more than a brother's love, more than a mother's love, through all these years? Oh, is it not enough to make the hard heart of the rock break? Jesus! Jesus! What shall we do with thee?

I have to say that the question will after awhile change, and it will not be what shall we do with Christ, but what will 'Christ do with us? Ring all the bells of eternity at the burning of a world. In that day what do you think Christ will do with us? Why, Christ will say: "There is that man whom I called. There is that woman whose soul I importuned. But they would not any of my ways. I gave them innumerable opportunities of salvation. They rejected them all. Depart, I never knew you." Blessed be God, that day has not come. Halt, ye destinies of eterative, and give us one more chance. One more chance, and this is it.

Some travelers in the wilderness of Australia a few years ago found the skeleton of a man and some of his garments, and a rusty kettle on which the man had written or scratched with his finger nail these words: "O God, I am dying of thirst. My brain is on fire. My tongue is hot. God help me in the wilderness of sin through thirst. We take hold of them to-day. We try to bring the cool water of the rock to their lips. We say, "Ho, every one that thirsteth!" Ged, thy father, awaits thee. Ministering spirits who watch the ways of the soul bend now this moment over this immortal auditory to see what we will do with Jesus.

A CURIOUS PIG.

A CURIOUS PIG.

It Climbs Trees and Has Other Remark-able Attributes.

An account of a curious pig comes An account of a curious piecesses, from Australia. A Mr. Le Mortemore, living at Seriana creek, Queensland, has lately shot an animal which he describes as a sort of tree-climbing pig. For scribes as a sort of tree-climbing pig. For a number of years wild pigs have been numerous in that locality, and his theory is that the original or common pig has been changed, partly by the necessities of his wild life, into the variety he has discoverd.

The captured animal weighs about a hundredweight and is pretty fat, with bristly brown fur, small black spots, snout and ears like a pig; but the law is furnished with front teeth like a rodent, and has also large canines and

is furnished with front teeth like a rodent, and has also large canines and
powerful back grinders.

"The fore feet are furnished with
hook-like claws, but the hind ones with
only two hooks on each hoof. The tail
is thick, about a foot long, and highly
prehensile, and in a state of rest it is
usually carried by the animal in what
is known as a 'Flemish coil.' A Flemish
coil, I believe, somewhat resembles the
figure 8. figure 8.

This last item about the new Austra.

figure 8.

This last item about the new Australian pig is impressive. It shows that this pig's ideas about the proper arrangement for a tail are novel and striking, and that he must have devoted some attention to the subject.

This Australian animal has other peculiarities. It is furnished with a pouch, which it appears to use for carrying a supply of food while traveling or migrating to fresh pastures. "In drought the animal climbs trees, and hangs by its tail while it gathers its food by its hook claws."

Mr. LeMortemore intends eusnaring more of these pigs. He declares that the fiesh is excellent, "resembling veal and ham pie."

A pig that climbs trees, carries his tail in a Flemish coil and his dinner in a bag, and whose flesh furnishes veal and ham pies, is certainly a novelty, even in Australia, the land of novelties.—Harper's Young People.

Certain Beasts in Winter.

Harper's Young People.

Certain Beasts in Winter.

It may be stated more specifically here that among the hibernating animals every graduation of slumber has been noted. Some creatures display only imperfect hibernation or repose, waking, moving, and feeding now and again during the winter; others may show signs of life a few times in three or four months, while the remainder, as I have said, appear as if they were dead. If you disturb the most venomous viper in winter and he stings not harm will come of it.

But many of the hibernating animals But many of the hibernating animals is excessively

harm will come of it.

But many of the hibernating animals perish when the weather is excessively cold, unless warmly housed. The animal temperature falls to that of the atmosphere, and when the cold becomes intense the animal is wakened by it, moves about for a short time, then relapses into a torpor, which speedily ends in death. A curious fact is that the action of the heart has been known to continue frequently for a considerable time after the hibernating animal has been decapitated.—Animals Friends.

—The battle of Lexington, April 19, 1775, marked the beginning of the American revolution. The British, 800 strong, marched to Lexington and Concord during the night of April 18, for the purpose of destroying the stores of the patriots. They were met at Lexington by 70 patriots, whom they fired upon and dispersed. The patriots from the region round about speedily gathered under arms, and successfully opposed the British at Concord, compelling their retreat and severely harassing them on the march. British loss, 278; American, 103. them on the march. British loss, 278; American, 103.

-"No, Johnnie," said the Sunday-school teacher, "men do not salute each other by kissing any more as they used to in the Bible times. What would you think if you saw one man come up to another in the street and fall on his neck and kiss him?" "Why," replied the practical young American, "To think he wanted to borrow a quarter."

—Columbus—Who is that little fellow, Herschell, down there on the planet earth, who seems to be drinking something out of a long-necked bottle? Herschell (with a telescope)—That? Why, that is Fame, and he is ostensibly blowing the trumpet for you, but, in fact, seeking notoriety. Columbus—Well, I'll be blowed! Hit him with a meteor.—Fibre and Fabric.

The Boy Felt Safe.—Father to youthful son—Now, look here, my laddie, if you ever do that again I'll make you smart for it. Son—You can't do it. Teacher says I was born stupid and no power on earth can make me smart.—Detroit Free Press.

-A Motto of the Professio I'll give yer a motto for the business and the old thief to the young ona "Well, what is it?" "Take things easy." WIT AND WISDOM.

There are people who kill others with their influence as surely as they could do it with poison.—Ram's Horn.

—Misery has been defined as a small boy with a new pair of boots and no mud-puddles to wade in.—N. Y. Trib-

une.

—Johnnie Wyatt says "many a mas is his own worst enemy, but doesn' realize it until he tries to shave him self."

—Jagson says that the man who claims that lectures aren't what they used to be must be a widower.—Elmira Gazette.
—The June bug makes more noise than a wasp, but he does not command half as much respect.—Binghamton

half as much respect.—Binghamton Republican.

—Life alone can impart life, and though we should burst, we can only be valued as we make ourselves valuable.—Emerson.

—Because a man doesn't cry when he grows older is not a sign that he has no reason to; it is becaused he has learned the uselessness of it.

—Most of those persons who think they are not appreciated would be in a sorry plight if there were no mercy in the world.—Milwaukee Journal.

—There is nothing more disgraceful than that an old man should have nothing to produce, as a proof that he has

than that an old man should have nothing to produce, as a proof that he has lived long, except his years.—Seneca.—Mr. Brown—I was looking for "mud," but in this dictionary the letter "m" is torn out. Mr. Fogg—Why not look under "water?" That's the place to find mud.

There are people who seem to have an idea that they attract attention in Heaven for their piety every time they buy a dish of ice cream at a church festival.—Ram's Horn.

festival.—Ram's Horn.

—English Traveler (to Irish railway porter labeling luggage)—Don't you keep a brush for that work, porter? Porter—Shure, yer Honner, our tongues is the only instruments we're allowed; but they're aisy kep' wet, yer Honner! (Hint taken.)—Tid-Bits.

(Hint taken.)—Tid-Bits.

—Judge (to young woman charged with shoplifting)—Where do you live; young woman; in the north end or back bay? Defendant—why do you wish to know? Judge (impatiently)—How am I to tell whether this is plain shoplifting or kleptomania?—Boston News.

—Each of us as we travel the way of life has the choice according to our working of turning all the voices of nature into one song of rejoicing, or of withering and quenching her symphony into a fearful withdrawn silence of sondemnation or into a crying out of her stones and a shaking of her dust against us.—Ruskin.

stones and a shaking of her dust against us.—Ruskin.

—The English of It.—Harry—Where's Chollic these days? Fred—Oh, he's taken a position in a swagger tailor shop as a cutter. Harry—Why, he deesn't know the first thing about cutting a suit of clothes to fit. Fred.—Of course he doesn't. That's how he got the place. The tailor wants to make a reputation for turning out suits of genuine English fit, don't you know.—Detroit Free Press.

Yes, wake up to the danger which threat ens you if your kidneys and bladder are in active or weak. Don't you know that i you fail to impel them to action, Brighs' disease or diabetes awaits you! Use Hos tetter's Stomach Bitters without delay. I has a most beneficial effect upon the kid neys when sluggish, and upon the bowels liver, stomach and nervous system.

INFORMATION FROM ABROAD.

THE locomotive engine was known, it said, in China at the beginning of the eighteenth century.

Mr. SHIELDS, the Victorian pre MR. SHIELDS, the Victorian product, gives authority for the statement that within four years the expenditure of the Victorian government has been increased by £3,137,000. So numerous are the civil servents that they reach the proportion of one to every eight and a half persons.

BRIEF PERSONAL MENTION.

A sox of Senator Peffer is running as engine at Hoisington, Kan.

SENATOR HOAR'S eyesight is not im-proved and his friends are becoming ery anxious.

Tun late ex-President Arthur's son one of the prominent gentleman coad drivers of Paris. WHITELAW REID is the third newspi

per man nominated for the vice presi-dency. The others were Schuyler Col-fax and Henry Wilson.

Sessesses Swift's Specific **Blood and Skin** Diseases A reliable cure for Contaglous Blood Poison, Inherited Scro-fula and Skin Cancer. a tonic for delicate We less in its effects. A treatise on Blood and Skin Dissees mailed FEET on application.

Druggists Self It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,

Bremer 3, Atlanta, Co. Sssssssss

LATERS for LOW PRIM CO Kinds of SCALE

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleaning. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig. Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggist in 50c. and \$1 bottles.

CHARACTER is what a man is when he hinks nobody is watching him .- Ram'

M. L. THOMPSON & Co., Druggiste, Codersport, Pa., say Hall's Catarin Cure-the best and only sure ours for estarth the ever sold. Druggiste sell it, 75c.

Ws would like to inquire if fishing for nuckers is an acute or an obtuse angle.

BEAUTY marred by a bad complexion me restored by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

THE toddy is the stirring event of the oper's existence. Dallas New-

Is drowsy after a good night's sleep there is indigestion and stomach disorder which Bescham's Pitls will cure.

THE professor of astronomy in a mess-room is looked upon as a star b Tue Ram's Horn is published at Indias polls, Indiana, at \$1.50 per year.

Wilzy a man has good horse sense he doesn't bet on races.—Binghamton Repub-lican.

HEALTH TID-BITS save weak nervous men. SNERZES are like misfortunes—they sel-tom come singly.—Boston Transcript.

A TAILOR'S goose-the dude.-N. Y. Her-



Fixed just right

Liver, Stomach, and Bowels, by
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They
do it in just the right way, too—
by using Nature's own methods.
That's why they're better than the
dreadful, old fashioned pills, with
their griping and violence.
But they're better in every way.
In size, for instance, and dese.
They're the smallest and the easiest to take; only one little Pellet
is needed for a gentle laxative—
three for a cathartic. They cleanes
and regulate the system thoroughly—but it's done easily and naturally.
Sick Headache, Bilious Headache,
Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious
Attacks, and all derangements of
the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are
prevented, relieved, and cured.
They're the cheapent pill you can
buy, for they're guaranteed to give
satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for value
received.
Something else, that pays the

satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for value received.

Something else, that pays the dealer better, may be offered as "just as good." Perhaps it is, for him, but it can't be, for you.

Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal secommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

WESLEYAN TOLLEGE in. Annual Session Begins Sepatronage in State. Everythin Prices moderate. Apply for o W. C. BASS, D. D., P





RELIEVES all Stomach Distress.
REMOVES Nausea, Sense of Fullness,
CONGESTION, PAIN.
REVIVES FAILING ENERGY.
RESTORES Normal Circulation, and
WARMS TO TOR 1172.

BR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo-

TONIC FOR WOMEN. MCBLRBE'S

SOL. COLEMAN

FEMALE DISEASES

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST ABOUT IT. \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. Chattanooga Med. Co., Chattanooga, Tenn

MEMPHIS, TENN.

made. Unlike other Lye, it bed a fine powder and packed in a o with removable lid, the content are always ready for use. We make the best pertuned Ha Scap in 20 minutes without be lag. It is that he if for cleanal waste pipes, disinfecting with

EL9EF STOCK PEAS. NEW CROP TURNIP SEE

OA Monroe Street, Chicae Will Sait Free ther newly enlarged Canalogue of Barel Inter-month. United Street, and Engineering, 400 Fine Burnarion, describing every strick required by Bante or Buth. Copps.
Contains Internation for Amster Barde.
Revenue and Brum Major's Tarrice, By

NEEDLES, Forall Sew STANDARD SHUTTLES, Send for whe REPAIRS. CANCED AND TUNORA

NAME OF STATE OF STAT

to have weak lungs or a for any mould use Piso's Care for a manufacture of the second ed one. It is not bad to it it is the best cough syrun

A. N. K., F. 1408

IT IS A PITT you own your-solf and family to got the home value for your money. Econolue for your money. so in your footwoor naing W. L. Dougins OE TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE **LOE IN** THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY

rs and all others who

able short sold at these proces.

LADIES' 53 Hand-flowed, \$2,36, 59 and \$1,73
LADIES' 58 Hand-flowed, \$2,36, 59 and \$1,73
LADIES' 58 Hand-flowed, \$2,36, 50 and \$1,73
LADIES' 58 LADIES AND LADIES AND

Beware of dealers substituting sho cas are fraudulent and subject to p If not for sale in your place, yanted. Postage free. Will of heats where I have no agents. THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE

THE COOK HAD NOT USED

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. Bapolio Should be used in Every Kitchen,