THE FARMVILLE HERALD.

HONOR FOR THE PAST, HELP FOR THE PRESENT, HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.

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CITY DIRECTORY.

MAYOR—W. T. Blanton.
PRESIDENT OF COUNCIL—H. E. Barrow.
TOWN COUNCIL—By Committees.
Finance—H. E. Wall, W. P. Gilliam, W. E. Anderson.
Ordinance—H. E. Wall, Walker Scott, W. M. Duvall.
Sanitary—W. E. Anderson, H. E. Wall, Walker Scott.
Cemetery—W. P. Gilliam, E. L. Krambert, W. M. Duvall.
Light—W. M. Duvall, S. W. Watkins, W. T. Doyne.
Street—S. W. Watkins, W. E. Anderson, E. L. Krambert.
Salaries—E. L. Krambert, W. P. Gilliam, H. E. Barrow.
Bonds—W. P. Gilliam, H. E. Wall, S. W. Watkins.
Opera House—W. E. Anderson, E. L. Krambert, W. T. Doyne.
Fire—W. T. Doyne, Walker Scott, S. W. Watkins.
Poor—E. L. Krambert, W. E. Anderson, J. E. Barrow.
Water—H. E. Barrow, W. P. Gilliam, H. E. Wall.
Safety—Walker Scott, E. L. Krambert, W. M. Duvall.
Town Clerk—Jos. E. Garland.
City Treasurer—S. W. Paulett, Jr.
Commissioner of Revenue—P. H. C. Rice.
City Sergeant—R. D. Miller.
Police—Leslie Fiscus and E. D. Lipscomb.
Chief Fire Department—G. M. Robeson.
Street Commissioner—J. S. Hart.

COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Judge of Circuit Court—Hon. George J. Hundley.
Clerk of County and Circuit Courts—E. J. Whitehead.
Deputy Clerk of County and Circuit Courts—J. E. Garland.
Treasurer—W. H. Ewing.
Commissioner of Revenue—R. J. Carter.
Sheriff—T. H. Dickinson.
Commonwealth's Attorney—A. D. Watkins.
Board of Supervisors—Farmville District, J. Verser; Buffalo District, R. Lee Price; Hampden District, E. L. Dupuy, (Chairman); Lockett District, W. H. Hubbard; Leigh District, A. A. Haskins.

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Superintendent.—J. H. Davis, Farmville, Va.

Trustees: Buffalo District. W. H. Walden, Chairman, Prospect; George Hunt, Clerk, Pamplin, R. F. D. No. 2; Geo. D. Warriner, Prospect, R. F. D. No. 1.

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Farmville District.—B. M. Cox, Chairman, Farmville; S. W. Paulett, Clerk, Farmville; H. E. Barrow, Farmville.

Leigh District.—L. D. Jones, Chairman, Green Bay; T. T. Pettus, Clerk, Meherrin; H. D. Kaufman, Green Bay.

Lockett District.—W. R. Gates, Chairman, Rice; J. T. Clark, Clerk, Mt. Leigh; Chas. E. Kennedy, Rice, R. F. D. No. 2.

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When the tenor sings "Coming through the Rye" is it necessarily a high bawl?

THE REAL ISSUE.

There are two issues, after all,
Above the ones that speech may call
Or wisdom utter;
Two issues that with me and you
Are most important—and the two
Are bread and butter.

Let patriotic banners wave,
Let economic speakers rave;
'Tis not potential
That Art proclaim or Music sing,
The Loaf is, after all, the thing
That's most essential.

Truth seeks some broader meeting place
For breed or clan or tribe or race,
For saint and sinner;
But after all the noise and fuss
The issue paramount with us
Is—What for dinner?

New theories we may evolve,
Old governments we may dissolve,
New flags float o'er us,
And Truth may search and Wisdom think,
Still these two planks of meat and drink
Are yet before us.

So let contention hotly wage,
And let the wars of logic rage
In discourse fretted;
When all the clamor is complete
The issue still is what to eat—
And how to get it!
—N. Y. Times.

Why Angelo Jones Gave Up Art

"SO YOU don't know why Angelo Jones gave up art," said the doctor, after contributing three smoke rings to the rathskeller haze. "Well, it was a mean game of the old man's—one of those shrewd, brutal schemes that only a hardened stock operator would be callous enough to think of or execute.

"You know old Midas Jones never took kindly to the idea of the young cub becoming a painter—'daubing for a living' he used to call it. But he had never been accustomed to exercise any authority or even influence over his children. His was a busy life, keeping up the house and the yacht and the villa and the style generally. The children and the servants were left to madame. She was a vapory thing who lived under the delusion that she had a soul. The girls all took after dad. They got away from her and became golfers. But Angelo was mamma's boy; he thought he had a soul, too, and his mother encouraged him to spread it out in oils.

"The old man cussed and threatened and ridiculed, but, naturally, the more earnest he grew the more convinced the soul contingent became that it was their duty to stick out against him. And they did. Angelo rigged up a studio cozy corner style, in the top floor front of the old Fifth avenue barrack, entered at the Academy of Design, bought a velvet coat and an objectionable pipe, let his hair grow long and joined an evening life class.

"This is where old Bamburg came in. You knew Bamburg. You knew his seedy coat and his collar, which he always wore once too often, his dusty veil of long hair, his thin, leathery face, his sunken eye and his peony nose. Maybe you don't know, however, that he had a touch of genius in him—genius gone wrong.

"It's a very sad story. He was a bachelor. They say he was very hard hit in a love affair and let go his hold on hope. I don't know about the love affair, but it's all true about the hope end of it. He was one of those men who are marked for failure. It was no fault of his. He worked. He got his pictures shown. He sold a good many. But he never had any business instinct. He never seemed to get ahead of the game. He was always fighting poverty and debt. He was often in actual want.

"After awhile the struggle wore him out. Discouragement crushed him and he became the dealers' hack he was when he died.

"Yet he was a most charming fellow. I remember one New Year's eve he came to my office. I was a bachelor then and prescribed in the back parlor of a furnished room house. He asked me if I had some hot water and I said I had a gas stove and a kettle. Then he hauled out of one pocket of his long rusty overcoat two beautiful eggs and out of the other a bottle of bourbon whisky. I borrowed a tumbler of milk from the landlady and he brewed egg-nogg. He handled the vessels and the ingredients so tenderly that it almost brought tears to my eyes to see him do it.

"I wondered what the meaning of the treat was and I wasn't much wiser when he told me that it was through me that he had just made $200. He didn't seem inclined to explain and I wondered vaguely whether he had used my mug for a model in some picture he had sold. He put the subject out of my head by beginning to talk about art, and when he talked about art no one could do anything but listen.

"I found out later how I had helped him. It was his last flicker of good luck, by the way. About a month earlier, as I recall, I had advised him to take some of his work to Midas Jones, whom he had met often in the days when his career seemed full of promise, and who, besides being really a good-hearted man, was always vain of his reputation as a picture buyer. You should have seen some of the pictures he bought.

"Well, after hesitating for nearly a month, old Bamburg at last found himself in a desperate hole. Extremity gave him courage. He tucked a couple of his sketches under his arm and walked down to Wall street—literally. I have seen the things many a time since. They are exquisite. They are actually inspired. I believe they are the best work old Bam ever did.

"The office-boy eyed him askance and consulted a typewriter. The young woman passed the problem up to Jones' private secretary. The private secretary sized up the very shabby gentleman, the shapeless, soft felt hat, the long, rusty overcoat, the gloveless hands, blue with cold, clasping the pictures tied face to face. But when he exchanged a few words with the queer visitor he decided to take in his name. He came back with a surprised face and ushered Bamburg into the mahogany and leather sanctuary of 'The Boss.'

"'Good-morning, Mr. Jones,' said Bamburg, deprecatingly.

"'Good-morning, Mr. Bamburg,' rejoined Jones, right cheerily.

"'Mr. Jones,' went on Bamburg, almost aggressively, 'I am in need of money. Perhaps I need hardly tell you so. You have money. I, however, have genius, and I have projected upon these canvases no insignificant part of the best that is in me.' He tapped his hand first upon his forehead and then over his heart.

"'Now, sir, the proposition is this: Will you exchange a little of your money for these efforts of my art? I will not, sir, condescend to appraise these children of my genius in dollars. I will take whatever you choose to give.'

"He had stood them on the seats of two chairs, leaning against the backs and turned into favorable lights. He picked them up one after the other and held them before Jones, contemplating them himself also with glances that lingered like caresses.

"Jones was no fool. He knew enough even about pictures to feel that the things were wonders. The broken man of genius moved him, too. He sat down and wrote a check and passed it across the table. Bamburg looked at it and took it like a gentleman and an artist. It was for $200, a fortune to him; he had expected perhaps $50 at the most—he had long been in the hands of dealers. All he said was 'Thank you, Mr. Jones,' but as he said it, it was enough.

"In the moment when he turned to go the scheme of cunning and essential brutality flashed into the brain of Midas Jones.

"Jones had been studying him across the table. He had taken in the high, wrinkled forehead, the sunken, smoldering eye, the peony nose, the thin, leathery cheeks, the dusty hair, the thin beard, the stooped, emaciated figure, the hands still blue from the cold, the shapeless hat on the table by him, the long, rusty overcoat and the collar worn once too often. He had an inspiration.

"'Would you do me a favor, Mr. Bamburg?' he asked.

"Bamburg would be delighted.

"'I will ask you,' Jones went on, 'to go direct from this office to my house on Fifth avenue and present these pictures, with a line which I will write, to my son. I intend them to be his Christmas present, and I think it will—ahem—add to the value of the gift if I at the same time make him acquainted with the artist whose admirable skill produced them. He thinks of being an artist, too.'

"In the simplicity of his heart Bamburg delivered the letter and the pictures to Angelo in person. Angelo showed me the letter later. It was only a word or two, something like this:

"'My Dear Boy: I send you these pictures because I believe they are wonderfully good. I desire to have you make the acquaintance, too, of Mr. Bamburg, who painted them. Your fond old dad. M. J.'

"Angelo, being the son of a stock broker and a woman who nourished the delusion that she had a soul, took the lesson. I believe, however, he is still an artist on a falling market."—N. Y. Sun.

CUBANS PITY AMERICANS.

Sympathize with Us Because of Ravages of Pneumonia—Dread the Disease.

"Honest," said a Cuban doing business in a lower Broadway banking house, to a New York Sun reporter, "our people in Havana have quite as much sympathy with the people of New York on account of the ravages of pneumonia here as you have for us on account of yellow fever. Even when we had the fever all about us, before the wonderful sanitary improvements made it all but a forgotten condition, we used to wonder how New Yorkers managed to live in such a climate and with the deadly pneumonia. I myself wouldn't live here in the winter if I could hedp it, and I tell you frankly I would much rather be laid up with yellow fever than with pneumonia.

"Of course, the fever with us was something mighty hard on foreigners once. I know an undertaker, a man of some position in Havana, who often met prominent Americans at receptions and other functions and always looked them over carefully, from toes to head, actually as if sizing them up to see what size of coffin they would need, for Americans used to die in droves in Havana. This undertaker used to be called upon very often, too, to do his melancholy work for those whom only a few days or weeks before he had grasped by the hand. Americans did not understand the climate and took no care to accommodate themselves to it. At least that was the case 20 years ago or so. Later on they became more cautious, and now, well, I don't believe there's an intelligent Cuban but feels very much the same about pneumonia as you New Yorkers do about yellow fever. Often you will hear friends say to some one who is about to sail for this port: 'Look out for the pneumonia.' They dread it just as much as you do yellow jack."

Then He Quit.

The Cop—How is it that you ladies always pick out the most windy days to do your shopping?

The Lady—Oh, I don't know; but I suppose it is because it makes it easier for us to blow in our money.—Chicago Daily Journal.

Difficult.

Blowhard—Do you think you can remove that large lump on my head?

Osteopath—I'll try, but it will be a hard job that is your bump of conceit!—Detroit Free Press.

Best for Children.

Mothers, be careful of the health of your children. Look out for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. Stop them in time—One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Contains no opiates. Sold by W. R. Agnew.

Good advice to women. If you want a beautiful complexion, clear skin, bright eyes, red lips, good health, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. There is nothing like it. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Winston Drug Co.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Eight Days On His Back

and cured with two applications of Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment. It will cure you. Owens & Minor Drug Co.,
Richmond, Virginia,
Gentlemen:—I have been using your Nerve and Bone Liniment on my back and find it acts like a charm. For eight days I had been on my back and could not move and after two applications I am now out and to business.
Very truly yours,
E. C. OSBURN, North View, Va.
Sold by White & Co. and Winston Drug Co.

ELECTRIC SANITATION.

Another Achievement in This Line Is Sewage Purification—Much Talked Of.

Sewage purification bids fair to be another in the long list of achievements of electricity. A great deal has been written lately, especially since the appointment of the royal commission on sewage disposal in England, as to the bacteriological treatment of sewage. "Electrical methods have given results so encouraging," says Electricity, "that no surprise will be felt that it is an electrical process which has produced what seems to be a perfect purifier, cleanser and sterilizer. The opinion expressed by a number of sanitary scientists and others, less skilled, perhaps, although not less interested in the problem, who visited the Guildford sewage works recently was that the solution which is the agent employed in the oxychloride sewage process is a potent deodorant and germicide, adaptable with equal success for sewage purification, for household disinfection, and for general cleansing and bleaching purposes. The process by which this purifying agent is produced is simple, and the necessary plant inexpensive. It consists in the electrical decomposition of salt and water, or, where easily obtainable, sea water in a specially designed electrolzer having a large superficial area of electrical surface, which permits of the use of a large volume of current at a very low voltage, thus securing economy of operation. The solution thus obtained is added to the effluent in quantities varying according to its nature and the water into which it has to be discharged.

TO MAKE A WATER LEVEL.

All That Is Needed Is Wide-Neck Bottle, Two Corks, a Bit of Thread and Two Pins.

Thrust a long pin through a flat cork, attach a short thread to the head of the pin and, with the aid of a stick, fasten the other end of the thread with wax to the bottom of a wide-mouth bottle, on the inside.

Pour in water until the thread is stretched tight by the floating cork. Close the mouth of the bottle with a well-fitting cork and through this thrust a long hatpin and push it down until its point nearly touches the point of the pin below.

Now set the bottle on a surface which you know to be exactly level and, if necessary, adjust the cork in the neck so that one pin point is exactly over the other. Then fasten the cork securely in this position with sealing-wax.

Now, says the People's Home Journal, if the bottle is placed on a table one pin point will stand over the other if the table is level, but not if it is inclined. By raising it on one side or another until one point is over the other you can make it level and be sure that it is level in all directions. You can test any other surface in the same way.

ARMORED MITTEN.

This Is Not Intended for Warfare But for the Peaceable Pursuit of Farming.

It is deplorable that so many hands and arms have been torn off by being caught between rollers of cornhuskers and rolling machines. Sooner or later, through inattention or inadvertency, the operator's pliable fingers reach the rollers, and once caught the hand and arm is almost certain to be crushed. Based on the fact that a hard, smooth, or a hard and comparatively blunt, object, even when purposely pressed against such rollers is not drawn between them, William C. Niebuhr, of Fielden, Minn., has perfected an "armored" mitten to avert these too frequent accidents. The body of the mitten is of ordinary construction and material, but the tip and thumb are provided with metallic shells, the former being very blunt and a little wider than the body of the mitten, while the latter is finished with serrations. The metal thumb cap is of a peculiar shape, as shown, to afford clearance for the thumb joint when this is bent. The flexible body of the mitten enables the wearer to manipulate stalks or other material being fed to a husking or chopping machine with considerable dexterity, while at the same time the metal tips prevent accidents of the kind referred to.

THE ARMORED MITTEN.

A Laxative Cough Syrup.

A cold or cough nearly always produces constipation—the water all runs to the eyes, nose and throat instead of passing out of the system through the liver and kidneys. For the want of moisture the bowels become dry and hard." Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar is the original Laxative Cough Syrup. It meets and corrects the above conditions, by acting as a pleasant cathartic on the bowels—expels all colds from the system and cures all coughs, croup, whooping cough, La Grippe, bronchitis, etc. Sold by W. R. Agnew.

LIVED HIGH BY ROBBING PEOPLE

PRINCELY RAFFLES WRITES A STORY OF HIS LIFE.

HE HAS DECIDED TO REFORM

High-Born Criminal of Berlin Issues a Warning to Other Youths—Robbing Jewelry Shops His Specialty.

Berlin.—A Raffles in real life has just published his memoirs, which are of special interest because they announce his intention to reform and to start a new life in America, to which country he will be accompanied by a person who has undertaken the work of his reformation.

The author, who is only 34 years of age, has been known under the names of the Duke d'Otranto and Prince of Padua, but is, in fact, a Roumanian named George Manolescu. His father was an officer in a Roumanian cavalry regiment when George, at the age of 16, was expelled from the naval academy and took refuge in Constantinople.

In a short time he was in trouble with the Turkish police, and had to seek refuge in Athens, where he applied in vain to the Roumanian embassy for his fare home. He attempted suicide with a revolver, and was taken, seriously wounded, to the public hospital, where the Queen of Denmark, on a charitable visit to the institution, took an interest in him, paid for his care and furnished him with sufficient money to return to Roumania.

His family sent him to Paris for a university education. Notwithstanding the fact that they supplied only $60 a month for his expenses, he was soon living the gayest of lives in the French capital, where he owned a magnificent villa and even race horses. It did not take long for the police to discover that the brilliant young man was the author of many burglaries of Parisian jewelry shops, 86 of which were credited to him, with a net profit of half a million. He was sent to prison for four years.

According to his confession, on being released he spent several years in Japan and America, and afterward in London, in which countries he led a splendid existence by robbing guests in hotels. He soon had sufficient funds to

HE WAS GIVEN CHARGE OF THE CASE

resume a luxurious life in Paris. It was at this time that he happened to meet a rich and beautiful German countess, whom he married. The wedding ceremony was performed in Italy by an archbishop, and among the witnesses were a genuine duke and a representative of the Roumanian government. The newly wedded pair settled in Switzerland, where they led a peaceful life as long as the countess' funds held out.

In the extremity of having to do honest work for a living, Manolescu returned to his ancient trade of robbing hotels, but he was caught in a coup at Lucerne and sentenced to several years in prison. As soon as he was free again he went to America, intending to rob jewelry stores. In San Francisco, being suspected of a large burglary, he turned detective, and was given charge of the case by the police officials. In another instance, when accused by a jeweler, he was so plausible that he convinced the man of his innocence when his pockets were bulging with the precious stones he had stolen. When he had accumulated nearly $200,000 he returned to Europe, and established himself in Berlin under the name of Prince Lahovary, and started again to rob hotel rooms. The Berlin police, however, caught him in the act, and as it could not be easily explained how a nobleman with a large bank account should rob, the judges decided he was insane and sent him to an asylum at Herzberg, near Berlin.

After a few months he found a way to escape, and took refuge in Austria, where he is now.

He tells how he lost nearly half a million dollars at Monte Carlo. He now intends to let gambling alone and start a new life.

Woman Posed as a Man

Pittsburg, Pa.—After masquerading in man's clothing for three months, working at hard labor, without being suspected, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Aeschbacher, 28 years old, was arrested as she was fleeing from some boys through whom she had lost her coat, watch and money. When arrested she did not lose her self-possession, and it was only at the central station she confessed her sex. She had been working as a dairyman, at all sorts of difficult tasks which required strength. She was discharged from custody.

No Unpleasant Effects.

If you ever took DeWitt's Little Early Risers for biliousness or constipation you know what pill pleasure is. These famous little pills cleanse the liver and rid the system of all bile without producing unpleasant effects. Sold by W. R. Agnew.

Has Stood the Test of 75 Years.

The old, original GROOVE'S Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure, No pay. 50c.

Some men look for a job as though they were afraid they might get it.

FEED ALFALFA FOR GRAIN.

Two Years' Experiments Bring Out Fact That Material Is Good for the Cows.

For two years experiments have been carried on in Tennessee to test the value of alfalfa, wheat bran, cowpeas and cottonseed oil as best for milk cows. These experiments are carefully conducted and the results are most valuable as showing that the cost of milk can be greatly reduced by replacing a part of the concentrates in the daily ration of the cow with some roughness rich in protein, such as alfalfa or cowpea hay, says the Prairie Farmer.

It is an advantage to feed a dry roughness which is intended to replace a part of the concentrates in a ration with silage, because of its succulent and palatable nature.

A ton of alfalfa or pea hay can be produced at a cost of from $3 to $5, whereas wheat bran costs from $20 to $25. From two to three tons of pea hay and from three to five tons of alfalfa can be obtained from an acre of land; hence there is a great advantage in the utilization of these roughnesses in the place of wheat bran.

The substitution of a roughness rich in protein for an expensive concentrate will enable the dairyman to make milk and butter at a less cost and will thus solve one of his most serious problems.

In substituting alfalfa hay for wheat bran it will be best to allow 1½ pounds of alfalfa to each pound of wheat bran, and the results are likely to prove more satisfactory if the alfalfa is fed in a finely chopped condition.

These tests indicate that with alfalfa hay at $10 a ton and wheat bran at $20 the saving effected by substituting alfalfa for wheat bran would be $2.80 for every 100 pounds of butter and 18.8 cents for every 100 pounds of milk. The farmer could thus afford to sell his milk for 19.8 cents a hundred less than he now receives and his butter for about 22 cents as compared with 25 cents a pound.

When alfalfa was fed under the most favorable conditions a gallon of milk was obtained for 5.7 cents and a pound of butter for 10.4 cents. When pea hay was fed the lowest cost of a gallon of milk was 5.2 cents and of a pound of butter 9.4 cents. In localities where pea hay grows well it can be utilized to replace wheat bran and in sections where alfalfa can be grown this crop can be substituted for pea hay with satisfaction.

LATENT FERTILITY.

Results of Experiment on Forty-Nine Different Soils of United States Are Telling.

An average of the results of 49 analyses of the typical soils of the United States showed per acre for the first eight inches of surface 2,600 pounds of nitrogen, 4,800 pounds of phosphoric acid and 13,400 pounds of potash. The average yield of wheat in the United States is 14 bushels per acre. Such a crop will remove 29.7 pounds of nitrogen, 9.5 pounds of phosphoric acid and 13.7 pounds of potash.

Now if all the potential nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash could be rendered available there is present in such an average soil, in the first eight inches, enough nitrogen to last 90, enough phosphoric acid for 500 and enough potash for 1,000 years.

This is what is meant by potential soil fertility, and yet such a soil, possessing the same high potential fertility, may, under certain conditions, be so actually barren of results to the farmer as to lead him to believe it absolutely devoid of plant food.

A soil at Rothamsted, England, which has been successively cropped to grain for 50 years without the addition of manure, and which consequently had become exhausted, especially in available phosphoric acid, still contained a total of 2,880 pounds of the latter per acre in the first foot of depth.—Delaware Station.

AN IMPROVISED ROLLER.

Writer Declares That He Has Ingenious Device Constructed Through Necessity.

Being 30 miles from timber and pushed for time, I found I had to have a roller of some kind, says a writer in the Farm and Home. I took the runners of an old sled and bored one-half-inch holes in each end, two inches from the bottom. Then got a log from the woodpile eight inches

LAND ROLLER.

through, sawed two pieces six feet long, and bored three-eighths-inch holes in the ends. I took a one-half-inch round iron, six or eight inches long, and drove it through the holes in runners into the ends of logs, nailed boards on top of sled and I had a double roller as good, if not better, than a single roller. I put an old mowing machine seat on the roller, as shown in the cut.

Don't Slight the Corn.

Don't slight the harrowing for corn. Examine the soil to see if it has been uniformly pulverized and all particles pressed into close contiguity. There are ten men who can plow well, to one who has caught the real knack of harrowing.

To Catch the Lightning.

Ground your wire fences with a wire and iron rod so lightning will go down easily. Thousands of dollars' worth of stock are electrocuted every summer by these wire fences.

Always Successful.

When indigestion becomes chronic it is dangerous. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will cure indigestion and all troubles resulting therefrom, thus preventing Catarrh of the Stomach. Dr. Newbrough, of League, W. Va., says: "To those suffering from indigestion or sour stomach I would say there is no better remedy than Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have prescribed it for a number of my patients with good success." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat and makes the stomach sweet Soldby W. B.gnew.

FROM FOREIGN FIELDS.

The average birth-rate for Europe shows that for every 100 girls 106 boys are born.

The British appeal courts have decided that it is illegal to include in the weight of tea the paper in which it is sold.

Every inhabitant of London eats 173 pounds of potatoes in a year. A Parisian consumes on an average but 49 pounds per annum.

The woman tennis champion of New Zealand has but one hand, and that is the left one, but she can serve a ball that is exceedingly difficult to return.

Mme. Makaroff, widow of the Russian admiral who went down with his ship before Port Arthur, is one of the most beautiful and cultured women in Russia.

A band of robbers succeeded in stealing a quantity of valuable gold quartz from a mine at Bendigo, New South Wales, though they had to climb 7,000 feet of ladders to accomplish the theft.

Heavy haulage work, such as that of stores, munitions, and even heavy guns, is already done by motor in the Austrian army. Now the Austrians are going to have armored motor cars, each carrying a quick-firing gun.

The London fire department has been experimenting with the American "quick-hitch" system, and is delighted with it. One company boasts that it can now hitch up in 15 seconds. From three to four seconds is New York time.

The inhabitants of France insure more heavily against fire than any other nation. Compared to Great Britain and Russia, the total amount insured for averages at £66 per inhabitant for France, £39 Great Britain, and £1 for Russia.

The English postmaster general has a staff under his control nearly equal to the standing British army. The postal system keeps busy from 170,000 to 180,000 men and women, and has within its sphere of operations more offices than there are people in Sheerness. The post office is among the most profitable businesses in England; with an outlay of £10,000,000 it makes a profit of nearly £4,000,000 sterling.

INVENTION AND INDUSTRY.

Birmingham manufacturers of coffin furnishings complain that American competition is injuring them.

The number of laborers in the industries of France is about 5,500,000. Of these, 400,000, on the average, cannot get work.

In Germany, employers of labor are compelled to grant one hour's rest at midday, and women with household cares may claim an extra half hour.

The British consul at Foochow reports that the Japanese can make matches cheaper than the Chinese, and are driving the native article from Chinese markets.

The St. Louis fair has shown that the inventions and discoveries which are now doing the most to change things are radium, the submarine boat, wireless telegraphy, the aeroplane and automobile.

Salad oil made of mineral oil of petroleum origin has been found by the government analyst to be on sale in Australia. Of 68 samples of fresh sausages examined by him not one was unadulterated.

Lieut. Victor Saporetti, a popular officer of the Sixth Regiment dos Alpines, Verona, Italy, has become famous the world over as the result of his recent invention of a telemeter for measuring accurately long distances, day or night.

J. B. Fowler claims to have successfully accomplished the invention of a seeing telephone, upon which he has been at work for many years. He lives in Portland, Ore., and his daughter, Miss Lillian Fowler, was allowed the privilege of first peering into the marvelous instrument.

A machine is being perfected in a Birmingham shop that is to turn out from 90,000 to 100,000 finished wire nails an hour. This is said to be about three times as fast as any American machine can do, "which," remarks the London Chronicle, "is certainly reversing the usual monotonous order of things."

CHURCH AND SCHOOL NOTES.

Nearly one-fifth of the students at Swiss universities are women.

Bishop Paret, of Maryland, recently celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his consecration.

The United States has 139,817 Sunday schools, or more than half the number of the entire world.

Alfred Beit's offer to found a professorship of colonial history at the University of Oxford has been accepted.

The Bible class over which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., presides now numbers over 300 members, and is constantly growing.

Vassar college has received, through Prof. Bracq, from the minister of public instruction at Paris, 100 volumes concerning French history and French art.

In some of the London schools the boys as well as the girls take lessons in cooking, in view of the possible usefulness of such knowledge to soldiers, sailors or colonists.

President Ira Remsen, of the Johns Hopkins university, agrees with President Eliot, of Harvard, that it is a waste of a year to devote four years to acquire a college education.

Miss Luella Miner, a graduate of Oberlin in the class of 1884, and for many years a missionary in China, has been made executive head of the Bridgman school for girls in Peking, China.

Berlin University has more students than any other university in the world—7,774 at present attending lectures. A noticeable feature at the Berlin and other German seats of learning is the decline in the number of theological students.

Numerous and Worthless.

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by W. R. Agnew.

Some people are like whiskers. They live on cheek.

QUARTERLY REVIEW

Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 24, 1905

Specially Prepared for This Paper.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER'S LESSONS.—The Lord our Keeper.

GOLDEN TEXT OF QUARTER.—"The Lord is thy keeper."—Ps. 121:5.

TRUTH.—"He that keepeth thee shall neither slumber nor sleep."—Ps. 121:4.

LESSON TEXTS OF QUARTER.—The lessons of the quarter were scattered through five books, four of which were books of the prophets. They were: 2 Chronicles, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Daniel.

TIME OF QUARTER'S LESSONS.—From B. C. 701, the time of Sennacherib's invasion, to B. C. 536, the year of the fall of Jerusalem.

PLACES OF THE QUARTER'S LESSONS.—Judah, with its capital, Jerusalem; Assyria, and Babylon. Jerusalem is the scene of most of the lessons of the quarter.

Some of the Truths of the Lessons.

Lesson 1.—The Lord is our helper.

Lesson 2.—The Lord is always ready to help us.

Lesson 3.—Jesus suffered for us.

Lesson 4.—Now is the accepted time.

Lesson 5.—Sin brings sorrow.

Lesson 6.—"Those that seek me early shall find me."

Lesson 7.—In God's Word we find the way of life.

Lesson 8.—Cease to do evil.

Lesson 9.—"I am with thee, saith the Lord."

Lesson 10.—Sin always brings sorrow.

Lesson 11.—God's blessings are free to all.

Lesson 12.—Blessed are the pure in heart.

Review Methods.

One method of review may take its keynote from the Golden Text of the Quarter: "The Lord is thy keeper." Every lesson of the quarter illustrates this great truth: Lesson I. Kept—in a great peril. (Sennacherib's invasion.) Lesson II. Kept—in the hour of death. (Hezekiah's prayer.) Lesson III. Kept—by Christ's sacrifice. (Isaiah's vision of the Messiah.) Lesson IV. Kept—in joy and plenty. (Isaiah's vision continued.) Lesson V. Kept—through repentance and prayer. (Manasseh.) Lesson VI. Kept—through obedience and reform. (Josiah.) Lesson VII. Kept—through love of God's Word. (Josiah.) Lesson VIII. Lost—through scorn of God's Word. (Jeholakim.) Lesson IX. Kept—in a dungeon. (Jeremiah's imprisonment.) Lesson X. Lost—in a palace. (Zedekiah and the captivity.) Lesson XI. Kept—by the water of life. (Ezekiel's vision.) Lesson XII. Kept—in the midst of temptation. (Daniel.)

Another review may be carried out by the aid of cards on which the names of the characters are written, one name for each card. One colored card may be used for the names of the Hebrew kings, another for the prophets and a third for the names of other persons. Then let the scholars each draw a card and tell all he can about the characters whose names he has drawn. For convenience of the teacher we give below the names of the kings of Judah, the prophets mentioned and others:

Hebrew Kings—Hezekiah, Manasseh, Amon, Josiah, Jehoahaz, Jehoiakim, Jehoiachin, Zedekiah.

Prophets—Isaiah, Jeremiah, Ezekiel, Daniel.

Others—Sennacherib, The Rabshakeh, Hilkiah, Huldah, Shaphan, Baruch, Nebuchadnezzar.

Still another method of review may be found in the preparing of special papers on the four major prophets who figure so prominently in the lessons of the quarter.

Some Review Questions.

General Questions.—What is the Quarter's Golden Text? Its Topic? Where were God's chosen people at the opening of the quarter's lessons? Where at their close? How, then, had Jehovah been their keeper? What does each lesson teach about God's keeping power? ((Sub-titles.)

Times.—At what date did Assyria invade Judah? What was the date of finding the Book of the Law? Date of the destruction of Jerusalem?

Places.—What city is the scene of most of these lessons? Locate Jerusalem. Locate Babylonia. Describe its capital city. Where was the Book of the Law found? In what prison was Jeremiah cast?

Persons.—What nation harassed Judah at the date of the quarter's first lessons? Who was then king of Assyria? Who was king of Judah? Describe the Assyrian Rab-shakeh. What prophet best foretold the Messiah? What did he foretell about Jesus Christ? Name the bad kings of Judah we have seen in these lessons. Name the good kings. What king carried out great reforms? What king became changed in his character? What high-priest found a great treasure? What prophetess lived in Jerusalem at this time? What king tried to get rid of God by burning His Word? What prophet spoke for God during the last days of Judah? By what nation was Judah conquered? Who was Judah's last king?

Ram's Horn Blasts.

Giving is the secret of growing.
Longer the face the less the faith.
They who heed Him He will hear.
Little nips make the devil's grips.
Love lifts the limits from the life.
Character must surmount custom.
The giver is the gauge of the gift.
The Beatitudes are all be-at-it-udes.
The sins of the heart are the heart of all sin.
The man who does not fear failure seldom has to face it.
There's a world of difference between working for Christ and working the church.

Are You Engaged?

Engaged people should remember, that, after marriage, many quarrels can be avoided, by keeping their digestions in good condition with Electric Bitters. S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "For years, my wife suffered intensely from dyspepsia, complicated with a torpid liver, until she lost her strength and vigor, and became a mere wreck of her former self. Then she tried Electric Bitters, which helped her at once, and finally made her entirely well. She is now strong and healthy." White & Co., druggists, sell and guarantee them, at 50c a bottle.