

An Odd Reminder.
A downtown lawyer borrowed a book from a friend in the same office, took it home, and forgot to return it. Several times he was reminded of this by the owner of the book, and as many times forgot to put it in his pocket when he left the house. At last, stung to desperation by his friend's gibes, he sat down, and addressed a postal card to himself at his residence, and wrote on the back of it thus: "If you do not attend to that matter within twenty-four hours you may expect the worse."
"There," he said grimly, "if that doesn't fetch me nothing will!"
It did fetch him. It fetched him out of a late sleep the next morning immediately after the postman's first visit to explain to his white-faced, terrified wife that she was not likely to be made a widow. He offered explanations—and took the book back; but he is not sure that his wife does not believe that he has committed some crime or in some way got into the clutches of a blackmailer.

A Novel Scheme.
Frederick Douglas has organized a company for the purpose of establishing a large manufacturing enterprise near Newport News, Va., building a town and giving employment to young negro men and women.

Of Importance to All Who Do Business.
Send a check or postal or express money order for \$3.75 to The Trade Co., 399 Devonshire St., Boston, and you will receive by prepaid express a copy of a handsomely printed and securely bound book telling you how to increase business; how to decorate your store windows; how to advertise in newspapers; circulars, cards and posters; the cost and use of engraving of every class; the expense of lithographs and their value; how to produce effective billheads, cards and other commercial printing, with information on the management of employees and everything pertaining to business publicity; and work of its class in the world; indispensable to every business man whether he be an advertiser or not. Written by Nathl. C. Fowler, Jr., expert at business and advertising. 638 large pages, handsomely illustrated. You take no risk; if after receiving the book you don't want it, we can return it and get your money back.

It is the troubles of to-morrow that make people heavy laden to-day.

The man or woman who is profitable employed is generally happy. If you are not happy it may be because you have not found your proper work. We earnestly urge all such persons to write to H. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and they can show you a work in which you can be happy and profitably employed.

A great many people are tight in their hearts and wrong in their heads.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Stomach Disorders, use Brown's Kidney Pills. The Best Tonic. It rebuilds the food and strengthens the muscles. A splendid medicine for weak and debilitated persons.

The taste of pie does not depend upon the size or the shape of the piece.

We will give \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Thinking will keep us from doing wrong.

Malaria cured and eradicated from the system by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enriches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digestion, and gives new energy and strength.

During the most violent gales the sea is disturbed to a depth of 500 feet.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral waters. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

There are thirteen elements in the body—five gaseous and eight solid.



Mrs. Theresa Hartson
Albion, Pa.

Misery Turned to Comfort
Kidney Troubles, Sleeplessness, Distress—All CURED.
"Albion, Pa., Feb. 18, '91."
"I can truly say that Hood's Sarsaparilla has done more for me than all the prescriptions and other medicines I have ever taken. For 14 years I have suffered with kidney troubles, my back being lame at times that I could not raise myself up on my chair. Nor could I turn myself in bed. I could not sleep, and suffered great distress with my food. I have taken 4 bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla with the most gratifying results. I feel like a new person, and my terrible sufferings have all gone."
Life is Comfort
compared to the misery it used to be. I can now go to bed and have a good night's rest; I can eat heartily without any distress. I am

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
will give this should be published for others good." Mrs. THERESA HARTSON.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Constipation by restoring the peristaltic action of the alimentary canal.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE
For Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, Colic, Stomach Troubles, Biliousness, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

RIPANS TABLETS
For Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.
If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate cases of blood poisoning, let him write for our pamphlet and receive it free.

Garfield Tea
Cures Constipation

Rising Sun Stove Polish
Do Not Be Deceived with Pastes, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn the wood.

REV. DR. WALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Moses and Miriam on the Banks of the Red Sea."

TEXT: "And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them, 'Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.'—Exodus xv., 20, 21."

Sermonizers are naturally so busy in getting the Israelites safely through the parted Red sea and the Egyptians submerged in the returning waters that but little time is ordinarily given to what the Lord's people did after they got well up high and dry on the beach. That was the beach of the Red sea, which is at its greatest width 200 miles and at its least width 12 miles. Why is the address given in a desecrating tomb? It is called the Red sea because the mountains on its western coast look as though sprinkled with brick dust, and the water is colored with red seaweed and has red zoophytes and red coral.

This sea was cut by the keels of Egyptian, Phoenician and Arabian shipping. It was no insignificant port or puddle on the beach of which my text calls us to stand. I hear upon the beach of a wharfed-in ship that the timbrel was only another name—an instrument of music made out of a circular hoop, with pieces of metal fixed in the sides of it, which made a jingling sound, and which was used to keep time to the music when the Israelites were marching with the knuckles of the performer.

The Israelites, standing on the beach of the Red sea, were making music on their timbrels from the pursuing Egyptians, and I hear the Israelites men with their deep bass voices, and I hear the timbrel of Miriam as she leads the women in their jubilee. Rather lively instruments, you say, for religious service, the timbrel or tambourine. But I think God sanctified it. And I rather think we will have to put a little more of the festive into our religious services and drive out the dolorous and funereal, and the day may come when the timbrel will resume its place in the sanctuary. But that which occupied the attention of all the men and women of that Israelitish host was the celebration of their victory. They had crossed. They had triumphed. They were free.

More wonder was this victory and defeat than when the hosts of Richard overcame the hosts of Saladin at Asotus, than when at Bannockburn Scotland was set free; than when the Northmen under Guthred were driven back at Brunan Moor, than when at the battle of Wakefield York was slain, than when at Bosworth Field Richard was left dead, than when the Athenians under Miltiades at Marathon, the Persians left, for this victory of my text was gained without sword or catapult or spear. The weapon was a lifted and prostrated sea. "And Miriam, the prophetess, the sister of Aaron, took a timbrel in her hand, and all the women went out after her with timbrels and with dances. And Miriam answered them Sing ye to the Lord, for he hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

Brooklyn Tabernacle to-day feels much as Moses and Miriam did when they stood on the banks of the Red sea after their safe emergence from the waters. By the help of God and the good offices of our friends here and elsewhere our \$140,000 of floating church debt is forever gone, and this house, which, with the ground upon which it stands, represents \$410,000 this day records the fact that we have got through and got over and got on, our sins and our troubles attempting to follow gone clear down under the waves.

Oh, crimson floods roll over them and drown them, and drown them forever. In this world we have so little time for that, an looking forward to eternal socialities. To be with God and never sin against Him. To be with Christ and never feel His love. To walk together in robes of white with Him, and get over and get on, our sins and our troubles attempting to follow gone clear down under the waves.

After while they called the oldest inhabitants to come and see if any one could recognize him. A woman who had seen him and her hair snowed with white years came and looking upon the silent form that had been so completely preserved gave a bitter cry and fell into a long swoon. It was the mother of a young man who had been kept from the air and looked just as it was the day of the calamity. Strong, manly, noble youth, he sat there looking as if he had just died. But no one recognized the silent form.

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Moscow, but the mounted Cossacks, Cavalrymen, and the battalions of Louthan and Leipzig and Winchester and Hanover Court House and Five Forks. Some of you may have been in the relentless raids led on by Forrest or Chalmers or Morgan or Stuart of the southern side, or Pleasant or Wilson or Hattick or Sheridan of the northern side. The army saddles are the thrones of battle. Hurricanes in stirrups are the cavalrymen.

No wonder that Miriam was chiefly grateful that the Egyptian cavalrymen, pursuing the Israelites down to midway the Red sea, were unassailed, unstrapped, unhorsed. And I have to tell you, O child of God, that the Lord, who is on your side, has not forgotten His disposal and under His command all waters, all winds, all lightnings, all time and all eternity. Come, look me in the face while I utter the word God commands me to speak to you. No weapon formed against you shall prosper. Don't throw away your tambourine. You will want it as sure as you sit there a day I stand here, and the timbrel will yet play on it, whether standing on beach of time or beach of eternity, will be the time that Miriam played when she cried "Sing ye to the Lord, for He hath triumphed gloriously; the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea."

I expect to have a good laugh with you in heaven, for the Bible says in Luke, sixth chapter, twenty-first verse, "Blessed are ye that now weep, for ye shall laugh. We shall not spend an eternity psalm singing, but sometimes in review of the past, as Christ says, we shall laugh. There is nothing wrong in laughter. It all depends on what you laugh at, and what you laugh at, it is either good or bad. We shall laugh at our heavenly hilarities after we have got inside the pearly gate than to see how fine this world we got scared at things which ought not to have frightened us at all.

How often we were ourselves into a great stew about nothing! The Red sea before me may be deep, and the Egyptian cavalry behind us may be wounded, but if we trust the Lord we will go through no more hurt by the water than when in boyhood we rolled our garments to the knees and bare-foot crossed the meadow brook on the old homestead. The odds may seem to be all against you, but I guess it will be all right with you if you have God on your side and all the angelic cherubim, seraphim and archangelic kindreds. "If God be for you, who can be against you?"

But let me criticize Miriam a little for the instrument of music she employed in the divine service on the sandy beach. Why not take some other instrument? The harp—a sacred instrument. Why did she not take that? The cymbal was a sacred instrument. Why did she not take that? The trumpet was a sacred instrument. Why did she not take that? Amid that great host there must have been musical instruments more used in religious service. No. She took that which she liked the best, and she could not best express her gratulation over a nation's rescue, first through the retreat of the waves of the Red sea, and then through the slipping of the hands of their destruction. So I will not criticize her for the instrument of music she used, but I will criticize her for the instrument of music she used.

What a day it will be when we stand on the beach of heaven and look back on the Red sea of this world's sin and trouble and celebrate the fact that we have got through and got over and got on, our sins and our troubles attempting to follow gone clear down under the waves.

Oh, crimson floods roll over them and drown them, and drown them forever. In this world we have so little time for that, an looking forward to eternal socialities. To be with God and never sin against Him. To be with Christ and never feel His love. To walk together in robes of white with Him, and get over and get on, our sins and our troubles attempting to follow gone clear down under the waves.

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JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Removal of His Remains from New Orleans to Richmond.

The Funeral Train and the Escoort-Interment at Richmond.
Second in importance and popular interest to no event in the history of "the new South," was the ceremonies attendant upon the removal of the remains of the late Jefferson Davis from New Orleans to Richmond and their interment in the capital city of the Confederacy, of which the soldier statesman was the first and only president.

In charge of an escort of ex-Confederate veterans, the funeral train left New Orleans Sunday night immediately after the delivery of an address by Governor Foster, of Louisiana. Miss Winnie Davis, the "daughter of the Confederacy," Mr. Davis' other daughter, Mrs. J. A. Haynes, Mayor Elyson, of Richmond, and other distinguished guests attended the ceremonies at New Orleans and returned to Richmond on the funeral train. Mrs. Davis' aid did not permit her to undertake the journey, but she participated in the ceremonies at Richmond.

The first stop was made at Beauvoir, where Mr. Davis passed his latter years, and the train then proceeded to Montgomery, Ala. Here the body was removed from the train and taken to the capitol building, where Mr. Davis was sworn in as president of the provisional government.
A stop of four hours was made at Atlanta, and the casket was taken from the train and carried to the capitol, where formal ceremonies, including the delivery of oration by the military of Richmond, and other orators, were held. Other stops were made at Greenville, S. C., Greensborough, and Raleigh, N. C., where similar exercises were held.

The Ceremonies at Richmond.
On the arrival of the funeral train at Richmond the casket was conveyed to capitol building, and the remains will lay in state in the rotunda in front of the Houston statue of Washington until the following noon. A military escort of honor will accompany them. The floral offerings on the occasion, was the most profuse ever seen in Richmond, the scholars of the public schools was marched passed the casket and strew flowers upon it.
At noon the casket was placed upon a caisson draped with flags and ornamented with shields and swords, drawn by eight caparisoned black horses, each led by a soldier, and escorted by the military of Richmond, and other soldiers of Virginia, consisting of infantry, cavalry and artillery. About 1,000 cavalrymen were in line. Others in the procession were members of the military of other Confederate veterans, members of the Jefferson Davis Monument Association, members of the Grand Camps of Confederate veterans, the ladies of the Hollywood, Oakwood, and other military associations, and other distinguished visitors in carriages. Among the latter were many Southern State dignitaries.

General John B. Gordon, of Georgia, was chief marshal of the procession.
The remains of the famous chieftain will lie in Hollywood, but a little removed from those of two Presidents of the United States, James Monroe and John Tyler. Near by are the graves of these other distinguished men: John Banjo of Brooke's A. S. Seaton, who was the secretary of the Confederate navy; ex-Governor Henry A. Wise; John Thompson, the poet; the Confederate cavalry commander, J. E. B. Stuart, and General P. G. T. Beauregard, E. C. Cook and William Smith. Here also lie 12,000 Confederate soldiers who lost their lives fighting at Gettysburg, Cold Harbor, the seven days' battle around Richmond and other conflicts of the late war.
The Davis circle, as the plot where the body of Mr. Davis was interred is now known, is a commanding site on a bluff overlooking one of the most slightly stretches of the James river. To the north of it rises a wooded ridge leading to a plateau crowned with a number of imposing monuments. To the south the ground declines to the falls of the river, which make up a picture of myriad diminutive islands, granite towers and rising cascades. The Davis circle is within sight of the little mound, marking the grave of Little Joe, Mr. Davis' son, who was killed during the war by falling from the rear balcony of the Confederate executive mansion.
The body of Mr. Davis will be interred in the grave of his child friends of the then Confederate capital, and bears an inscription testifying to their affection for him. The body and the white linen will be interred in the grave of his child friends of the then Confederate capital, and bears an inscription testifying to their affection for him. The body and the white linen will be interred in the grave of his child friends of the then Confederate capital, and bears an inscription testifying to their affection for him.

The grave of Jefferson Davis will be marked by a granite stone, as the monument to be erected to him is to be in Moore's park, in the center of the most fashionable residential part of Richmond. No design for this memorial has yet been decided upon, but it is expected to be a simple, but a fitting monument. Sentiment, however, among the leaders in the monument association favors a shrine, and the suggestion is made that this shrine shall be a Greek temple containing a recumbent figure, and a rising caduceus, and the history of the Confederacy represented in bas-relief sculpture on the frieze and pediment.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

PERCELL THOMAS fell from a parachute at Buffalo, a distance of 50 feet, and was killed.
The Baltimore Sugar Refinery, in Baltimore, was burned. The loss is estimated at \$1,000,000.
JAMES DICKSON, aged 70 years, one of the wealthiest residents of Mansfield, Ohio, was killed by a railroad train at that place.
Two trains ran into each other near Austin, Texas, killing Charles rains and Francisco Salto, train men. Ten others were severely injured.

A Vicksburg despatch says there are at least 10,000 homeless people in Northwestern Louisiana by reason of the floods, and that their sufferings are appalling.
SAMUEL ENGLE, Peter Wolf and John Mada were frightfully burned by an explosion of gas at the Burdick oil derrick, near Shamokin, Penna. Wolf cannot recover.
A trolley car, at Buffalo, was struck by a train on the Lackawanna road, injuring the motor man, Henry Martos, and Mabel Waldman, aged 18, a passenger, probably fatally.

ELLA KNAPP, aged 9 years, was shot dead by her brother, Willie, in St. Paul, Minnesota. Willie got his elder brother's revolver and playfully pointed it at his sister and it went off.
A crevasse occurred on the levee in the Mississippi river, 14 miles above Arkansas City, Arkansas. At least accounts it was 200 feet wide and 10 feet deep, and was rapidly enlarging. A large force of men was at work trying to fill it with sacks of dirt.
A tornado passed over portions of Northern and Northeastern Georgia, and many houses were blown down. At Gillsville, Texas, James Kinsley was killed and his wife badly injured, and in Banks county George Dowdy was killed.

A despatch from Forest City, Arkansas, says that the floods of the St. Francis swamps have begun to recede, "although three and a half inches of rain have fallen here during the last 24 hours. The heavy rains have caused several small washouts on the Iron Mountain, between Forest City and Helena, and trains were delayed several hours.
Tropical Moonstrokes.
There is no doubt that persons are often moonstruck, particularly in the tropics. There is in port to-day the master of a vessel whose face is horribly distorted by a shock from the moon's rays while he was crossing the equator on his way north. On warships no one is allowed to sleep on deck, and the lunar rays, therefore, cannot reach them, but on merchant vessels, where there is less discipline, especially in hot weather, tars sleep on deck, and are often picked up insensible in the morning.—Philadelphia Record.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

FLOUR AS A PURIFIER.
Flour has long been known as an excellent purifier. Children's hoods of Angora wool may be perfectly restored, when soiled, by rubbing them with flour that has been made very hot. When the flour is cold, pin the hoods on a line and leave them in a strong wind, or beat thoroughly with a rattan, and Angora fur may be cleaned in the same way. The flour must be stirred while heating to prevent scorching.—New York World.

HOW TO SCOUR WATER BOTTLES.
Carafes, which have so largely replaced the ice pitcher, are really very pleasing and refreshing to look at if they are kept fastidiously clean and bright. Unfortunately the purest water obtainable very soon dulls the inside, and it isn't every one who knows a quick and easy method of removing this.
A very simple thing to do is to tear a newspaper into small bits and nearly or quite fill the carafe. Then pour in warm soapuds with a little ammonia added, and shake well. The paper will scour the inside of the bottle thoroughly clean, and it only remains to rinse it well before using again.—New York Herald.

WORTH KNOWING.
Put powdered or dissolved coppers down the sink and other drain pipes as often as once a week, and flush them well on washing days.
For frost bites keep away from the fire and rub the parts affected with snow or ice water until thawed, then treat as you would a burn.
When the eyes are sore, or inflamed from loss of sleep, apply an old linen handkerchief dripping with water as hot as you can possibly bear it.
To throw water on burning kerosene only increases the danger by causing the oil to spread, but salt, flour or cornmeal will quickly smother the flames.

Ordinary burns and scalds the only remedy required is to thoroughly exclude the air from the injured part. Cotton batting will do this more effectually.
To relieve pain from bruises, and prevent discoloration and subsequent stiffness, nothing is more efficacious than fomentations of water as hot as it can be borne.
Five or ten minutes spent every morning during winter in rubbing the body briskly with a flesh brush or piece of flannel over the hand, will do much to keep the skin active and prevent colds.—American Agriculturist.

MOTHS.

Among the many duties demanding the housekeeper's attention is the work of putting away clothing, so as to prevent the ravages of the moth, writes Mrs. E. R. Parker in the Courier-Journal.
Furs are usually the most difficult to care for. They should be brushed and well beaten to dislodge any moth eggs that may have been deposited in them, and then hung in the sun. Woolen dresses, overcoats, flannel underwear and extra blankets not needed for summer use should all undergo careful examination and airing, preparatory to being stowed away for the summer.

The old-fashioned custom of our grandmothers—that of packing woolen goods in boxes with gum camphor or tobacco—is now declared a failure, and if we remember the many moth-eaten articles we have seen come forth from trunks and boxes, redolent with these particular odors, one will agree with the modern idea as to their want of efficacy. Many women take the precautionary measure of folding in papers and sewing up in cotton bags, but none of these are wholly safe, as the only guarantee against moths is to keep the moth miller from depositing its eggs, which seem to do before it can be prevented in the spring. I have recently noticed an excellent bag, which seems to be the best article to use in putting away woollens and furs; it is airtight and entirely free from any unpleasant odor. Garments can be put in and taken out of these bags with ease, rendering one always sure of their condition.
For putting away the winter wear, articles of a kind should be put together, as it sometimes causes delay and trouble to have to hunt through bags or boxes when some particular garment is needed. It is an excellent plan to mark each bag on the outside, so the contents will be known without opening.
Proper attention given the work this month will relieve the housekeeper of all anxiety on the subject, as well as saving much expense by keeping the woolen clothes in good condition for another season.

RECIPES.

Carrot Fritters—Boil one good sized carrot until very tender, press through a sieve and season to taste with butter, salt and pepper. Shake the carrots in small, flat cakes, and saute in butter.
Strawberry Layer Cake—Cut a square sponge cake into halves. Upon one half put thick meringue, made from the whites of two eggs, add two tablespoons of powdered sugar; beat the eggs until light, then add the sugar and beat again until white. Stand large strawberries thickly over this; put on the upper half, cover with strawberries neatly arranged, sprinkle with sugar and serve with cream.
Mined Sandwiches—Chop half a pound of lean ham very fine; add one mixed pickle and a tablespoonful of mustard; put four ounces of butter in a frying-pan, stir over the fire until it creams; add the ham, the beaten yolks of one egg, with a little salt and pepper, remove the pan from the fire, stir all together, pour out on a large dish and let cool. When firm, cut in slices and lay between slices of buttered bread.

ONE WAY TO STOP CRIME.

The Original Method Employed for Punishing an Egg-stealing Servant.
Among the passengers on a train running into Buffalo the other day was a spruce looking young farmer who occupied a seat alone and appeared to be reflecting on something really amusing. He would now and then chuckle to himself as though he had got the better of some one in a way that tickled him. Finally an Express reporter remarked to him that he looked particularly happy.
"Yes," he said, "I had a little fun yesterday over a serious matter. We have a girl working for us who is light lightning at housework but is chain-fingered. We had missed a good many little things from the house, but had no evidence that she had taken them. I observed, however, that for some reason every time she went to the home of her parents she carried a bundle of clothing and brought it back again with precise regularity. Among the things we missed most conspicuously was almost the entire production of eggs, but we could not conceive of a way in which she could carry them home without being detected in the act. I was determined to ascertain if she carried them away in the bundle, and so when she arranged to go home a few days ago I insisted upon driving over that way. I noticed at once that she was not enthusiastic over the proposition, but I was just the same. When all was ready I caught up the regulation bundle and at once could feel the eggs within. There must have been two or three dozen in there. I handled it as though it was damage proof, and she grew correspondingly nervous. I put the bundle where one of my feet could easily reach it, and on the way I would every few minutes crack an egg and remark that I thought I heard peculiar noises now and then and wondered what it could be. It was a zero day, but when I turned to see how the girl was enjoying it the sweat was pouring down her face and she looked the very picture of despair. I cracked a few more eggs, and remarked about the peculiar sound again. When we reached her home I took good care when I helped her out to hand her the precious bundle. It was a condition unit for transportation, but I placed it in her hands with great pleasure. I think she never will forget just how she felt as she endeavored to hang on to the bundle and keep the eggs where she had placed them. I shall not soon forget how she looked. I need not describe how the eggs seemed to enjoy the situation, but let the curtain drop in front of her dress and wraps."



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of health of body, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.
Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.
Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and be big well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

These Are Queer Words.

Fillbuster, freebooter and buccaneer are words curiously interrelated. The French and the English sea adventures once made a common cause against Spanish settlements in the new world, and all three of these words came in time to describe the rude sea soldiers who despoiled the Spanish main and the towns upon the coast of the Spanish possessions. Fillbuster is said to be the result of an attempt to make a French word of freebooter, and the English borrowed it back from the French because it sounded less frankly brutal than the English word. Buccaneer was originally French in form, and it meant at first one who hunted the boucan or wild cattle and hogs of the West Indies; then one who made jerked meat of their flesh, and finally, because this meat was used to provision the ships of the sea rovers, a fillbuster or freebooter.
The man who will not improve his talents steals from himself.

A Matter of Health

It costs more to make Royal Baking Powder than any other, because its ingredients are more highly refined and expensive. But the Royal is correspondingly purer and higher in leavening strength, and of greater money value to the consumer. The difference in cost of Royal over the best of the others does not equal the difference in leavening strength, nor make good the inferior work of the cheaper powders, nor remove the impurities which such powders leave in the food.
Where the finest food is required, the Royal Baking Powder only can be used.
Where the question of health is considered, no baking powder but Royal can be used with safety. All others are shown by official analyses to contain lime, ammonia or alum.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

Every Month
many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try
Bradfield's Female Regulator
A Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION.
Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

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ARE THE BEST
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MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS
WITH
THOMSON'S
SLOTTED
CLINCH RIVETS
No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and catch in an easy and quick, leaving the leather smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor any of the rivets. They are as tough and durable. Millions now in use. Ask your dealer for them, or send for a box of 50, assorted sizes. Mailed for 25c.
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