

THE NORTHWESTERN.

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LOUP CITY, ILL. NEB.

The Khedive of Egypt recently sent a present to Pope Leo XIII, in the shape of a mummy, dating back to two thousand years before the Christian era.

A movement is on foot in North Carolina, prompted by the tobacco dealers, to erect a statue of Sir Walter Raleigh in Raleigh. Collection boxes are to be placed in stores where tobacco is sold.

A line of "observation automobiles" is to be run in Washington, D. C., for the benefit of visitors. Each vehicle carries twenty-two passengers and will be accompanied by a lecturer on points of interest at the capital. The fuel is gasoline and the motive power steam.

Dr. S. J. Trexle of Kutztown, Pa., before his death, provided that everyone who attended his funeral should have a free dinner, and over 1,000 persons availed themselves of his offer at the two leading hotels, where arrangements had been made to feed the multitude.

A New York newspaper recently celebrated its fiftieth birthday by originating a copy of its first issue. That number contained, among many musty and forgotten things, an article on the Nicaraguan canal route, extracts from English papers on the superiority of American yachts, and an article on the sympathy of Americans with the Cubans, oppressed by Spain. Verily, "the thoughts we are thinking our fathers did think."

An American laundry machine company has recently shipped a complete steam laundry plant to Vladivostok, eastern Siberia. It will be capable of handling four thousand pieces of linen a day, and will consist of washers, centrifugal wringers and a large mangle. This is said to be the first introduction of such an equipment into that region. If so, it is doubtless a case of "Wringing out the old; wringing in the new," slightly to amend Tennyson's familiar lines.

The "Donau Zeitung," a Bavarian newspaper, gives currency to the rumor that the Kaiser has instructed the military authorities to remit all sentences passed on soldiers of the China expeditionary force. His Majesty, it is said, does not wish that the men who went voluntarily to China to fight for the Fatherland shall return home to undergo punishment. Quite a large number of soldiers of the German forces have been sentenced to more or less heavy punishment for offenses against military discipline committed in China and for excesses against the person and property of the Chinese.

When Emma Paul was called as a witness in court in Baltimore, Md., in a suit brought by her father against her mother, the astonishing facts were disclosed that, although she is aged twenty years, she did not understand the nature of an oath, had never been to a church or Sunday school, had never heard of God, or heaven, and did not know of the promise of immortality. It was discovered that the young woman had lived in Baltimore all her life, and that her home was in the heart of a densely populated section. Judge Wickes allowed her to testify, saying she was an extraordinary and unsatisfactory witness.

The street car companies of Chicago are apparently not in high favor with the Service committee of the committee on local transportation of the city council, for it has formulated a code that is likely to reduce the receipts of the railroad companies considerably. The committee at a meeting decided that if a passenger is obliged to stand up in a car and hang on to a strap he has received value for only four cents, and not five. Then the committee has suggested to the corporation counsel to enforce an ordinance relative to transfers, making it obligatory on the traction companies to furnish transfer slips to any of its intersecting lines.

An interesting operation has just been performed in the hospital attached to the University at Halle, Germany. A 6-year-old girl patient was suffering from partial paralysis and as the doctors in charge considered this could only arise from a tumor on the brain, Prof. von Bramann decided to remove it. With an electric saw he cut out a piece of the skull a little larger than a half-crown, cut through the inner skin, and discovered a tumor as large as a walnut. The professor skillfully removed this tumor, sewed up the inner skin, fitted in again the round piece of the skull he had sawn out, and sewed up the outer skin. The operation lasted an hour, and may be considered perfectly successful, as the child is quite well again and all symptoms of paralysis have disappeared.

At the request of friends and admirers of Dr. Armand Hansen, the discoverer of the bacillus of leprosy, the Norwegian sculptor Visdal made a bust of him, which was unveiled the other day, on the occasion of Hansen's sixtieth birthday. Professor Lassar delivered an address, in which he remarked that it had taken the world a quarter of a century to fully realize the import of Dr. Hansen's discovery, but that already, in consequence of it, great improvement had been effected in Norway, long one of the favorite haunts of that terrible disease.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE LAW OF COMPENSATION, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Good or Evil Deeds Return to Bless or Blot Our Lives—Achievements of Pomology—"It is He That Sitteth Upon the Circle of the Earth"—Is. 40: 22.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopf, N. Y.]
Washington, Nov. 3.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows that the good or evil we do returns to bless or blot us; text, Isaiah xl. 22, "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth."

While yet people thought that the world was flat and thousands of years before they found out that it was round Isaiah, in my text, intimated the shape of it, God sitting upon the circle of the earth. The most beautiful figure in all geometry is the circle. God made the universe on the plan of a circle.

There are in the natural world straight lines, angles, parallelograms, diagonals, quadrangles, but these evidently are not God's favorites. Almost everywhere where you find him geometrizing you find the circle dominant; and if not the circle then the curve, which is a circle that died young. If it had lived long enough, it would have been a full orb, a periphery. An ellipse is a circle pressed only a little too hard at the sides.

Giant's Causeway, in Ireland, shows what God thinks of mathematics. There are over 35,000 columns of rocks—octagonal, hexagonal, pentagonal. These rocks seem to have been made by rule and compass. Every artist has his modeling room, where he may make 50 shapes, but he chooses one shape as preferable to all others. I will not say that the Giant's Causeway was the world's modeling room, but I do say out of a great many figures God seems to have selected the circle as the best. "It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth." The stars in a circle, the moon in a circle, the sun in a circle, the universe in a circle and the throne of God the center of that circle.

The Achievements of Pomology. Pomology will go on with its achievements until after many centuries the world will have plums and pears equal to the paradisaical. The art of gardening will grow for centuries, and after the Downings and Mitchells of the world have done their best in the far future the art of gardening will come up to the arborescence of the year 1. If the makers of colored glass go on improving they may in some centuries be able to make something equal to the east window of Yorkminster, which was built in the year 1290. We are six centuries behind these artists, but the world must keep on toiling until it shall make the complete circuit and come up to the skill of these very men.

If the world continues to improve in masonry, we shall have after awhile, perhaps after the advance of centuries, mortar equal to that which I saw in the wall of an exhumed English city built in the time of the Romans, 1,600 years ago, that mortar today as good as the day in which it was made, having outlasted the brick and stone. I say after hundreds of years masonry may advance to that point.

If the world stands long enough, we may have a city as large as they made in old times—Babylon, five times the size of London. You go into the potteries of England, and you find them making cups and vases after the style of the cups and vases exhumed from Pompeii. The world is not going back, Oh, no! But it is swinging in a circle and will come around to the styles of pottery known so long ago as the days of Pompeii. The world must keep on progressing until it makes the complete circuit. The curve is in the right direction; the curve will keep on until it becomes the circle.

Well, now, what is true in the material universe is true in God's moral government and spiritual arrangement. That is the meaning of Ezekiel's wheel. All commentators agree in saying that the wheel means God's providence. But a wheel is of no use unless it turns, and if it turns it turns around, and if it turns around it moves in a circle. What then? Are we parts of a great iron machine whirled around whether we will or not, the victims of inexorable fate? No! So far from that I shall show you that we ourselves start the circle of good or bad actions, and that it will surely come around again to us unless by divine intervention it is hindered. Those bad or good actions may make the circuit of many years, but come back to us they will as certainly as that God sits on the circle of the earth.

The Circle of Centuries. But it is sometimes the case that this circle sweeps through a century or through many centuries. The world started with a theocracy for government—that is, God was the president and emperor of the world. People got tired of a theocracy. They said: "We don't want God directly interfering with the affairs of the world. Give us a monarchy." The world had a monarchy. From a monarchy it is going to have a limited monarchy. After awhile the limited monarchy will be given up, and the republican form of government will be everywhere dominant and recognized. Then the world will get tired of the republican form of government, and it will have anarchy, which is no government at all. And then all nations, finding out that man is not capable of righteously governing man, will cry out again for theocracy and say, "Let God come back and conduct the affairs of the world," every step—monarchy, limited monarchy, republicanism, anarchy—only different steps between the first theocracy and the last theocracy or seg-

ments of the great circle of the earth on which God sits.

But do not become impatient because you cannot see the curve of events and therefore conclude that God's government is going to break down. History tells us that in the making of the pyramids it took 2,000 men two years to drag one great stone from the quarry and put it into the pyramids. If men short lived can afford to work so slowly as that, cannot God in the building of eternities afford to wait?

What though God should take 10,000 years to draw a circle? Shall we take our little watch, which we have to wind up every night lest it run down, and hold it up beside the clock of eternal ages? If, according to the Bible, a thousand years are in God's sight as one day, then, according to that calculation, the 6,000 years of the world's existence has been only to God as from Monday to Saturday.

The Circle of Good Deeds. One day a man comes to you and says, "Good morning." You look at him and say: "Why, you have the advantage of me. I cannot place you." He says, "Don't you remember thirty years ago giving a letter of introduction to a young man—a letter of introduction to William E. Dodge?" "Yes, yes; I do." He says, "I am the man. That was my first step toward a fortune, but I have retired from business now and am giving my time to philanthropies and public interests. Come up to my house and see me."

Or a man comes to you and says: "I want to introduce myself to you. I went into a prayer meeting some years ago. I sat back by the door. You arose to make an exhortation. That talk changed the course of my life, and if I ever get to heaven under God I will owe my salvation to you." In only ten, twenty or thirty years the circle swept out and swept back again to your own grateful heart.

But sometimes it is a wider circle and does not return for a great while. I saw a bill of expenses for burning Latimer and Ridley. The bill of expenses has these items among others: Shillings, Pence. One load of fire fagots..... 3 4 Cartage for four loads of wood..... 2 Item, a post..... 1 4 Item, two chains..... 3 4 Item, two staples..... 6 Item, four laborers..... 2 8 making in all 26s. 8d. That was cheap fire, considering all the circumstances, but it kindled a light which shone all around the world and aroused the martyr spirit, and out from that burning of Latimer and Ridley rolled the circle wider and wider, starting other circles, convoluting, overrunning, encompassing, overarching, all heaven, a circle.

The Echo of Past Misdeeds. You maltreat an aged parent. You begrudge him the room in your house. You are impatient of his whimsicalities and garrulities. It makes you mad to hear him tell the same story twice. You give him food he cannot masticate. You wish he was away. You wonder if he is going to live forever. He will be gone very soon. His steps are shorter and shorter. He is going to stop. But God has an account to settle with you on that subject. After awhile your eye will be dim, and your gait will halt, and the sound of the grinding will be low, and you will tell the same story twice, and your children will wonder if you will never be taken away. They called you "father" once; now they call you the "old man." If you live a few years longer they will call you the "old chap." What are those rough words with which your children are accosting you? They are the echo of the very words you used in the ear of your old father forty years ago. What is that you are trying to chew, but find it un-masticable, and your jaws ache, and you surrender the attempt? Perhaps it may be the gristle which you gave to your father for his breakfast forty years ago.

A gentleman passing along the avenue saw a son dragging his father into the street by the hair of the head. The gentleman, outraged at this brutal conduct, was about to punish the offender, when the old man arose and said: "Don't hurt him. It's all right. Forty years ago this morning I dragged out my father by the hair of his head." It is a circle. Other sins may be adjudged to the next world. That circle is made quickly, very quickly. Oh, what a stupendous thought that the good and the evil we start come back to us! Do you know that the judgment day will be only the points at which the circles join, the good and the bad we have done coming back to us unless divine intervention hinder—coming back to us with welcome of delight or curse of condemnation?

Oh, I would like to see Paul, the invalid missionary, at the moment when his influence comes to full orb, his influence rolling out through Antioch, through Cyprus, through Lystra, through Corinth, through Athens, through Asia, through Europe, through America, through the first century, through five centuries, through twenty centuries, through earth, through heaven, and at last the wave of influence, having made full circuit, strikes his soul. Oh, then I would like to see him! No one can tell the wide sweep of the circle of Paul's influence save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth.

I should not like to see the countenance of Voltaire when his influence comes to full orb. When the fatal hemorrhage seized him at eighty-three years of age, his influence did not cease. The most brilliant man of his century, he had used all his faculties for assaulting Christianity, his bad influence widening through France, widening out through Germany, wid-

ening through all Europe, widening through America, widening through the 123 years that have gone since he died, widening through the earth, widening through the great future, until at last the accumulated influence of his baleful teachings and dissolute life will beat against his dismayed spirit, and at that moment it will be enough to make the black hair of eternal darkness turn white with horror. No one can tell how that bad man's influence girdled the earth save the one who is seated on the circle of the earth, the Lord Almighty.

God's Omnipotent Mercy. "Well, now," say some, "in this some respects is a very glad theory and in others a very bad one. We would like to have the good we have ever done come back to us, but the thought that all the sins we have ever committed will come back to us, fills us with affright." My brother, I have to tell you God can break that circle and will do so at your call. I can bring twenty passages of Scripture to prove that when God for Christ's sake forgives a man the sins of his past life never come back. The wheel may roll on and on, but you take your position behind the cross, and the wheel strikes the cross and is shattered forever. The sins fly off from the circle and fall at right angles with complete oblivion. Forgiven! Forgiven! The meanest thing a man can do is, after some difficulty has been settled, to bring it up again, and God will not do anything like that. God's memory is mighty enough to hold all the events of the ages, but there is one thing that is sure to slip his memory, one thing he is sure to forget, and that is pardoned transgressions. How do I know it? I will prove it. "Their sins and their iniquities I will remember no more." "Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven."

But every circumference must have a center, and what is the center of this heavenly circumference? Christ—his all the glory, his all the praise, his all the crowns, all heaven wreathed into a garland round about him. Take off the imperial sandal from his foot and behold the scar of the spike. Lift the coronet of dominion from his brow and see where was the laceration of the briars. Come closer, all heaven. Narrow the circle around his great heart. O Christ, the Savior, O Christ, the man, O Christ, the God, keep thy throne forever, seated on the circle of the earth, seated on the circle of heaven!

On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; All other ground is shifting sand.

WILD ESKIMO.

Some of the Habits of These People a Home. Returning from the Coppermine, we fell in with a party of Eskimo, who ran from us as we approached, in spite of all our efforts to restrain them. But, as a matter of fact, even had we been bloodthirstily inclined we would have put up a poor fight, because both my assistant and I were quite tired out, and my men had gone on some hours before us. It seems rather incredible that twenty-five Eskimo would run from two played-out white men; but it is quite probable that they may have expected an army behind us. Their camp was a most extraordinary place. It lay on a hillock of sand, with a large lake in front and a pond behind. The knoll huts, the walls of which were formed of flat stones placed on end, and the roofs of caribou skin. The pond was filled with caribou bones, which showed that the camp had been much frequented. In the middle of the miniature village lay a large heap of raw caribou meat, which the Eskimo store up in seasons of plenty. We waited some time at the camp, hoping the natives would reappear, but they did not. It was their period of good feeding. The caribou were grazing on the barren lands in vast herds, and muck oxen were plentiful, so there was no necessity for them to return to their extra food supply. They had evidently never come in contact with white men before, because no article of civilized manufacture was found in their camp.—Geographical Journal.

Highest of Waterfalls.

The highest waterfall in the world, geography tells us, is the Ceresola cascade in the Alps, having a fall of 2,400 feet; that of Arvey, in Savoy, is 1,100 feet, and the falls of Yosemite valley range from 700 to 1,000 feet. But higher yet is the waterfall in the San Cuayatan canon, in the state of Durango, Mexico. It was discovered by some prospectors, ten years ago, in the great barranca district which is called the Tierras Desconocidas. While searching for the famous lost mine, Naranjal, a great roar of water was heard. With great difficulty the party pushed on, and up and down the mighty chasms until they beheld the superb fall that is at least 3,000 feet high.—Land of Sunshine.

Lithographic Stone is Plentiful.

A deposit of lithographic stone has been found near Mt. Sterling, Ky., which Eugene Leary, of the United States Geological Survey, believes to be more valuable than any gold mine. "There is no reason," says Mr. Leary, "why the quarry should not control the market in this country. There is no lithographic stone anywhere else, so far as is known, and there will be no difficulty in competing with the German product."

The first factory for the manufacture of cotton sewing thread was located at Pawtucket in 1794.

Those whom we suffer ourselves to scorn or hate, have overcome us.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, NOV. 17—EXODUS II: 1-10.

Golden Text: Train Up a Child in the Way He Should Go, and When He is Old He Will Not Depart from It—Prov. 22: 6.

I. "Moses: His Ancestral Inheritance."—V. 1. His father's name was Amram (Ex. 6: 18, 20), of the house of Levi. His mother's name was Jochebed (Jochebed), Jehovab is glory, also of the house of Levi, and the aunt of her husband (Ex. 6: 20). Both were religious people, for we are told in Hebrews (11: 23) that they acted from faith. Moses was born near Zoan (Tanis), the beautiful capital of Rameses II., on one of the outlet streams of the Nile. A Slave. He was born a slave, of parents who labored under poverty and severe oppression. His name, Moses means extraction, a son, i. e., one extracted. Moses was extracted, drawn from the water (v. 10).

II. "The Story of His Infancy."—Vs. 2-8. "And here a son." There were two older children, Miriam (v. 20), probably 8 or 9 years old, and Aaron (v. 2), who was three years older than Moses (v. 7), and probably born before the edict requiring male children to be destroyed. "That he was a goodly child." Beautiful to look upon—"fair to God," or "exceeding fair," as St. Stephen expresses it (Acts 7: 20)—"Hawitson." "She hid him three months." That is, "kept him within the house—perhaps even in the female apartments." "She took for him an ark." A small covered box or basket. She did not make it, but took it and prepared it for her purpose. "Of bulrushes." The papyrus plant. This is a strong growing rush, with a triangular stem, which attains a height of from 10 to 15 feet. The Egyptian paper was made from its pith (our word "paper" is derived from the word "papyrus"). The rush itself was used for various purposes, among others for boat-building (Psa. N. H. 6: 22; 7: 16), as appears from the monuments. It would be a very good material for the sort of purpose to which Jochebed applied it.—Pulpit Com. "And daubed it with slime and with pitch." Bitumen, or mineral pitch. "And his sister." Probably Miriam, the original form of the name Mary, now so common. She seems to have been a girl of remarkable tact. Her after-life shows that she shared largely the genius for which her brothers were remarkable. "Stood after for him an ark." So as not to betray the object of her solitude. "To wit." "To know." She was to watch who would find him, or whether he was in danger from reptiles, or whether he was left alone to hunger. "And the daughter of the Pharaoh." Rameses II. was the Pharaoh at this time, then, from the Egyptian monuments, we learn that her name was Neferari, who was the daughter of the previous Pharaoh, and first the sister and then the wife of Rameses II. Miss Paine thinks she was about 15 years old.

III. "His Home Training."—Vs. 9. Age up to seven or twelve years. "Take this child away, and nurse it for me." "The princess must have seen that the nurse was Moses' mother. The plot was good enough, but she enters into the fun of it. The mother is to take the child, of course only as a nurse."—Prof. W. F. Adeney. "By thus taking the child, the mother became, from this time, in some sense, the recognized servant of the princess; for otherwise how would she enjoy more safety with her babe than before?"—Alford. "I will give thee thy wages." "The highest wages in the world are earned by good mothers." The mother who does the honest day's work, week in and week out, in faithful and faith-filled care of her children, is on a large salary, and she will be rich sooner or later.—H. C. Trumbull.

"His Training in Court Life as a Prince."—Vs. 10. From seven or twelve years old till he was forty. "And the child grew." Under all the influences noted above. Growth means life, power, influence. He grew unconsciously toward greatness for his work. "Brought him up in faith." "Brought him up in faith, in faithful and faith-filled care of her children, is on a large salary, and she will be rich sooner or later."—H. C. Trumbull.

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Gave the Silent Cheer. A grizzled old man wearing a G. A. R. uniform walked along Chestnut street yesterday afternoon looking eagerly into shop windows for portraits of the late president. He was followed by a curious crowd, but it was not a disrespectful one. No one attempted to molest the old man, in spite of his peculiar actions.

When he would come to a window in which a picture of the martyred President was displayed he would gaze at it sadly for a while and then give what used to be known during the war of the rebellion as the silent cheer. All the motions were gone through by the old veteran, but not a sound escaped his lips. Tears were streaming down his rugged cheeks, says the Philadelphia Record, as he turned away to look for another portrait.

A Trifle Mixed. Teas—What is absinth, do you know? Jess—Oh! I think it's one of those fake love-potions. I read in a book one time that "absinth makes the heart grow fonder."—Philadelphia Press.

Color for the Castles.

In most European railways the principal difference between second-class and first-class lies in the color of the seat cushions, first-class being usually red, second-class gray.

Her Nerve Saved Several Lives.

A year ago the husband of Mrs. Mary Hirsch, a New York woman, met with an injury that prevented him from attending to his work and also made him subject to epileptic fits. Mrs. Hirsch is an expert needlewoman, and has been able to keep the family together, in spite of the fact that her husband had taken to drink. The other morning after a hard night's drinking, he arose from the breakfast table, drew a revolver from his pocket and said: "I am going to kill you all." There was insanity in his look, but Mrs. Hirsch remained perfectly cool. "Where did you get that pistol?" she asked pleasantly, as the madman came toward her. He did not answer, but leveled the weapon at her head. The woman never flinched, but said in ever tones: "Now, Henry, if you go that way they will look you up, and then you won't be able to get a drink at all." The maniac had been prepared for resistance, for terrified cries, for fight—for anything but this. It confused him and he muttered, "That's so," as he put away the weapon and left the house. Half an hour later he was on his way to the insane department at Bellevue hospital. Mrs. Hirsch was terribly shaken by the experience, but soon recovered.

THE CHAMPION WING SHOT.

Capt. Bogardus Has a Dangerous Experience but Comes Out Unhurt.

Ferris Wheel Park, Chicago, Nov. 4th.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus, the champion wing shot of the world, has spent the summer here. His shooting school has been one of the features of the Park during the season. He has given many exhibitions and his skill with the rifle is superb.

The Captain tells of a very close call he once had when living at Elkhart, Ill. He had been a sufferer from Kidney disease for several years and it rapidly developed into Bright's Disease. All his friends told him that this was incurable and that he would never get better.

To say that he was alarmed is to put it very mildly. This plucky man had faced many dangers and it made him sick at heart to think that at last he was to be conquered by such a cruel foe.

At last he heard of a medicine that had cured many such cases—Dodd's Kidney Pills. He used them and was completely restored to good health.

He says: "I attribute my present good health to Dodd's Kidney Pills and to nothing else."

Longevity of Tortoises.

They say that the biggest Galaganos tortoise now in Bronx park, New York city, is at least 400 years old, and so must have been living when Columbus died. Dr. Hornaday, of the New York Zoological society, rests his faith on Walter Rothschild, of London, who has a tortoise which he says is much older than that, and Rothschild has made tortoises his special study, so that he is recognized as an expert.

Largest in the World.

Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., are the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. They received a gold medal from the Paris exposition of last year. This year they have received three gold medals from the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo. Their goods are the standard for purity and excellence.

The Smallest Piece of Real Estate.

The smallest parcel of real estate in New York city is for sale. It is located at the corner of Third avenue and East One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, and the lot is 6x14 inches. A new building is going up on the corner and the people who are erecting it wanted the small lot. They offered \$200 for the sit. Frederick Uhl, the owner, demands \$1,000, and will very likely receive it.

Pisco's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SANDER, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

An imaginative writer is one who boasts of the prices he gets for his articles.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS Use Red Cross Blue Rice. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

Paving experiments are to be made in Havana with vitrified brick, granite squares and sandstone blocks.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 31st.—After investigating Garfield Tea, which is quite universally acknowledged to be the best family remedy, it is not difficult to explain its success. It is the medicine for GOOD RESULTS! It is prepared here by the Garfield Tea Co., in their new and attractive laboratory and is made wholly from simple, sweet and vital, HEALTH-GIVING HERBS. Garfield Tea is the ORIGINAL herb cure for constipation and sick headache.

Envy is the lowest known form of praise.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes.

One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. It makes tight or new shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, ingrowing nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores 25c. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Leltoy, N. Y.

The virtues a woman boasts of she seldom possesses.

MORE FLEXIBLE AND LASTING.

won't shake out or blow out by using Defiance starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

The caterpillar and the glutton live to eat.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle (except green and purple). Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.—Suard.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

When a couple marry under the rose they usually walk on a path of thorns ever after.