Frobably the American trolley line

n China gets its cue from the pigtail. It will be hard to get the public to believe the good news when Miss Stone unally is set free.

We are altogether too flippant about our great men. The only way to kill t off is to kill the provocation.

Canada has only twelve medical coleges, which explains her robust prongheadness on the tariff question.

What between Rudyard Kipling's poetry and Boer bullets it keeps John Bull busy dodging verses and reverses.

Henceforth wives of applicants for the position of Pittsburg jailer may imination.

In England there are 1,000,000 more women than men; in Germany 900,000. Europe may yet be driven to legitimatize polygamy.

A St. Louis grand jury has indicted a rich man for furnishing money to be used for bribing purposes. This is a startling innovation.

Dr. Parkhurst says that the soul is

not necessarily immortal; but may the doctor not be prejudiced by his strenuous wrestlings with Tammany? There is so much triumphant Amer-

ka in the newspapers nowadays that news item of a backwoods newspaper.

Laugh and the world laughs with eventime it shall be light." rou, weep and you weep alone, for the world will buy you a half dollar drink when it wouldn't throw you a bone.

The Emperor of China has admitted in a practical way that the sovereigns of Europe are his equals; but what does the empress dowager think about

The original Shamrock has been declared to be the best of Sir Thomas Lipton's yachts. Numbers two and three are not even chips of the old block.

Uncle Sam is accused of bluffing France in the canal negotiations-an and glowed in the wine and ate at the unwarranted charge, inasmuch as banquet, and all the gods of music and France did the dealing and fixed the ease and gratification gathered around limit.

government a good turn by devising day must have its twilight. Suddensome plan by which the excavation for ly the sky was overcast. The fountain the ship canal can be performed by an dried up. The song hushed. The earthquake.

Fiddler Kubelik cleaned up \$60,000 sire for more.

Five thousand spectators saw a native Cuban baseball nine beat a visiting Yankee nine by a score of 14 to 2. There need be no concern about the future of Cuba.

When the war drums throb no longer and the battle flags are furled, etc., the great navies may still serve a useful purpose in the collection of debts. 'Shell out or be shelled."

one of the grave problems of government-the voting machine.

It has not yet been learned whether ultrafashionable New York society invited "Terrible" Terry McGovern in to feel his biceps or to beseech that polished gentleman to feel theirs.

Mrs. McKinley's refusal to allow new hotel at Canton to be named after to be used for advertising purposes.

John W. Gates took an hour off in New York recently and bought \$100,000 worth of pictures for his Chicago home. Thus do the trusts stimulate and encourage the higher things of life.

It is perfectly proper for China to choose Japan as a model in the pending plan of reorganization, but it is feared that the wobbly gate of the Japanese will be entirely too swift for John.

have been shooting up the mouth of ling heavenward. "It is good that I bright and beautiful shall be the eventhe canal with a naval battle perhaps the bargain counter price for that piece Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken of goods will be marked down a few away?" exclaims Job. "Sorrowful, yet more notches.

Up to the present time Mr. Carnegie has established 177 libraries in this country at a total cost of \$17,508,000 And it is due to his comprehensive generosity to say that in a majority o cases the gifts were bestowed where they were needed. In other cases they supplied the lack of generous and self reliant citizenship.

The railroad directors whom the coroner's jury holds responsible for the New York tunnel disaster include J. P. Morgan, Dr. Depew, John D. Rockefeller, William K. Vanderbilt and others of similar financial responsibility Evidently any damages that may be awarded will be collectable.

Right in St. Joseph, Mich., the court pronounced the League of Eligbles a lottery, but it took not the ragtime marriages that are held under the shadow of the court.

TEXT FROM ZACHARIAH: "AT EVEN-ING TIME IT SHALL BE LIGHT.

The Beautiful Evening That Descends Upon the Christian's Life of Toil-Calmass and Glory of the Closing Hour-Barkness Swept Away.

(Copyright, 1902, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.) Washington, Feb. 9.- In this subject Dr. Talmage puts a glow of gladness and triumph upon the passages of life that are usually thought to be somewhat gloomy; text, Zachariah xiv., 7, "At evening time it shall be light."

When "night" in all languages is the symbol for gloom and suffering, it s often really cheerful, bright and impressive. Such nights the sailor blesses from the forecastle, and the trapper on vast prairie, and the belated traveler by the roadside, and the soldier from the tent, earthly hosts lave to pass a special civil service ex- gazing upon heavenly and shepherds guarding their flocks afield, while angel hands above them set the silver bells a-ringing, "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace; good will toward men."

What a solemn and glorious thing is night in the wilderness! Night among the mountains! Night on the ocean! Thank God for the night! The moon and the stars which rule it are lighthouses on the coast toward which guide us, we cannot find our way into the harbor.

the natural evening is often luminous, history of the Christian life. "At

This prophecy will be fulfilled in the evening of Christian sorrow. For a long time it is broad daylight. The sun rides high. Innumerable activities go ahead with a thousand feet and work with a thousand arms, and the pickax struck a mine, and the battery made a discovery, and the investment yielded its 20 per cent, and the book came to its twentieth edition, and the farm quadrupled its value, and sudden fortune hoisted to high position, and children were praised and friends without number swarmed into the family hive, and prosperity sang in the music and stepped in the dance this Jupiter holding in his hands so many thunderbolts of power. But The scientists can do the American every sun must set, and the brightest wolf broke into the family fold and carried off the best lamb. A deep howl of woe came crashing down through ing down; the valleys going up; "holiduring his American tour. He will take the joyous symphonies. At one rough the money over to Bohemia and enjoy twang of the hand of disaster the himself in Europe till he develops a de | harpstrings all broke. Down went the strong business firm! Away went long established credit! Up fiew a flock of calumnies! The new book would not sell! A patent could not be secured for the invention! Stocks sank like lead! The insurance company exploded! "How much," says the sheriff, "will you bid for this piano? How much for this library? How much for this family picture? How much? Will you let it go at less than half price? Going-going-gone!"

Will the grace of God hold one up in While Mr. Marconi is experimenting such circumstances? What has become with little things like ocean signals of the great multitude of God's chil-Mr. Edison is devoting his talent to dren who have been pounded of the flail and crushed under the wheel and trampled under the hoof? Did they lie down in the dust, weeping, wailing, and gnashing their teeth? When the rod of fatherly chastisement struck them, did they strike back? Because they found one bitter cup on the table of God's supply, did they upset the last Indian has been civilized; I want whole table? Did they kneel down at their empty money vault and say, "All her late husband looks reasonable. Pa. my treasures are gone? Did they I want to see John Bunyan after the triotism is something that ought not stand by the grave of their dead, say- last pilgrim has come to the gate of ing. "There never will be a resurrection?'

Did they bemoan their thwarted plans and say, "The stocks are down; would God I were dead?" Did the night of their disaster come upon them moonless, starless, dank and howling, smothering and choking their life out? No. no! At eventide it was light. The eternal constellations, from their circuit about God's throne, poured down an infinite luster. The night blooming assurances of Christ's sympathy filled all the atmosphere with heaven. The soul at every step seemed to start up Now that the people of Colombia from its feet bright winged joys, warbhave been afflicted!" cried David. "The God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes!" exclaims John in apocalyptic vision. At eventime it was light. Light from the cross! Light from the promises! Light from the throne! Streaming, joyous, outgushing, everlasting light!

Again, the text shall find fulfillment in the time of old age. It is a grand thing to be young, to have the sight clear and the hearing acute and the step elastic and all our pulses marching on to the drumming of a stout heart. Midlife and old age will be denied many of us, but youth-we all know what that is. Grave and dignifled as you now are, you once went coasting down the hillside or threw off book, reading over the grave, "Ashes your hat for the race or sent the ball to ashes, dust to dust." flying sky high. But youth will not always last. Life's path, if you follow it long enough, will come under frownslightest judicial notice of the many ing crag and cross trembling cause- at eventime it shall be light! I have way. Blessed old age, if you let it seen many Christians die. I never saw and back again, eat in snatches, gat

You may try to cover the wrinkles, but if the billows of death do rise above THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. time has come for you to be old, be things in all the universe are old-old mountains, old rivers, old stars, and an old eternity. Then do not be ashamed to be old unless you are older than the mountains and older than the

How men and women will lie! They say they are forty, but they are sixty. They say they are twenty, but they are thirty. They say they are sixty, but they are eighty. Glorious old age if found in the way of righteousness! How beautiful the old age of Jacob, leaning on the top of his staff; of John Quincy Adams, falling with the harhess on; of Washington Irving, sitting, pen in hand, amid the scenes himself had made classical; of Theodore Frelinghuysen, down to feebleness and emaciation devoting his illustrious faculties to the kingdom of God. At eventide it was light!

See that you do honor to the aged. Smooth the way for that mother's feet; they have not many more steps to take. Steady those tottering limbs; they will soon be at rest. Thrust no thorn into that old heart: it will soon cease to beat. "The eye that mocketh its father and refuseth to obey its mother the ravens of the valley shall pick it out, and the young eagles shall eat it.' The bright morning and hot noonday of life have passed with many. It is 4 hope we are all sailing, and blind o'clock, 5 o'clock, 6 o'clock! The mariners are we if, with so many shadows fall longer and thicker and beaming, burning, flaming glories to faster. Seven o'clock, 8 o'clock! The sun has dipped below the horizon; the warmth has gone out of the air. Nine My text may well suggest that, as o'clock, 10 o'clock! The heavy dews are falling, the activities of life's day foreign correspondence reads like the so it shall be light in the evening of are all hushed; it is time to go to bed. our sorrows of old age, of the world's | Eleven o'clock, 12 o'clock! The patriarch sleeps the blessed sleep, the cool sleep, the long sleep. Heaven's messengers of light have kindled bonfires of victory all over the heavens. At eventime it is light. Light.

Again, my text shall find fulfillment in the latter day of the church. Only a few missionaries, a few churches, a few good men, compared with the institutions leprous and putrified. It is early yet in the history of everything good. Civilization and Christianity are just getting out of the cradle. The light of martyr stakes, flashing up and down the sky, is but the flaming of the morning, but when the evening of the world shall come, glory to God's conquering truth, it shall be light. War's sword clanging back in the scabbard; intemperance buried under ten thousand broken decanters; the world's impurity turning its brow heavenward for the benediction, "Blessed are the pure in heart;" the last vestige of selfishness submerged in heaven-descending charities; vagrancy coming back from them wings? Ah, eternity is not long its pollution at the call of Elizabeth enough to tell it, scraphim have not Fry's Redeemer; the mountains comness" inscribed on horse's bell, and silkworm's thread, and brown thrasher's wing, and shell's tinge, and manufacturer's shuttle, and chemist's laboratory, and king's scepter, and nation's Magna Charter. Not a hospital, for there are no wounds; not an asylum, for there are no orphans; not a prison, for there are no criminals; not an almshouse, for there are no paupers; not a tear, for there are no sorrows. The long dirge of earth's lamentations has ended in the triumphal march of redeemed empires, the forests harping it on vine-strung branches, the water chanting it among the gorges, the thunders drumming it among the hills, the ocean giving it touching the keys and Euroclydon's

foot on the pedal. I want to see John Howard when the last prisoner is reformed; I want to see Florence Nightingale when the last saber wound has stobbed hurting; I want to see William Penn when the to see John Huss when the last flame of persecution has been extinguished; the celestial city-above all, I want to see Jesus after the last saint has his throne and has begun to sing his tri-

You have watched the calmness and the glory of the evening hour. The laborers have come from the field: the heavens are glowing with an indescribable effulgence, as though the sun in departing had forgotten to shut the gate after it. All the beauty of cloud and leaf swim in the lake. For a star in the sky, a star in the water; heaven above and heaven beneath. Not a leaf rustling or a bee humming or a grasshopper chirping. Silence in the meadow, silence among the hills. Thus ing of the world. The heats of earthly conflicts are cool; the glory of heaven fills all the scene with love, joy and always rejoicing," says St. Paul. "And peace. At eventime it is light-light!

Finally my text shall find fulfillment at the end of the Christian's life. You know how short a winter's day is, and how little work you can do. Now, my friends, life is a short winter's day. The sun rises at 8 and sets at 4. The birth angel and the death angel fly only a little way apart. Baptism and burial are near together. With one hand the mother rocks the cradle and

with the other she touches a grave. I went into the house of one of my parishioners on Thanksgiving day, The little child of the household was bright and glad, and with it I bounded up and down the hall. Christmas day came, and the light of that household had perished. We stood, with black

But I hurl away this darkness, 1 cannot have you weep. Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory, come naturally! You cannot hide it. any of them d'e in darkness. What exercise by proxy.

you cannot cover the wrinkles. If the our girdle, who does not love to bathe? What though other lights do go out in when all the gates of glory swing open before us and from a myriad voices, a myriad harps, a myriad thrones, a myriad palaces there dashes upon us "Hosanna! Hosanna!" Throw back the shutters and let the sun in," said dying Scoville McCullum, one of my Sabbath school boys. "Throw back the shutters and let the sun in." You can see Paul putting on robes and wings of ascension as he exclaims: "I have fought the good fight! I have finished my course! I have kept the

Hugh McKail went to one side of the scaffold of martyrdom and cried: 'Farewell sun, moon and stars! Farewell all earthly delights!" then went to the other side of the scaffold and cried. 'Welcome, God and Father! Welcome, sweet Jesus Christ, the Mediator of the covenant! Welcome death! Welcome. glory!" A minister of Christ in Philadelphia, dying, said in his last moments, "I move into the light!" They did not go down doubting and fearing and shivering, but their battlecry rang through all the caverns of the sepulcher and was echoed back from all the thrones of heaven: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy vic-

great temple! Hungry men no more to hunger, thirsty men no more to thirst, weeping men no more to weep, dying men no more to die. Gather up all sweet words, all jubilant expressions, all rapturous exclamations; bring them to me and I will now upon. bring them to me, and I will pour upon them this stupendous theme of the soul's disenthrallment! Oh, the joy of the throne of God, shouting, "Free! Free!" Your eye has gazed upon the harmonies uncounted and indescribable -caught them from harp's trill and bird's carol and waterfall's dash and ocean's doxology—but ear hath not heard it. How did those blessed ones get up into the light? What hammer knocked off their chains? What loom wove their robes of light? Who gave them wings? Ah, eternity is not long enough to tell it, seraphim have not capacity enough to realize it—the marvels of redeeming love! Let the palms wave; let the crowns glitter: let the wave; let the crowns glitter; let the anthems ascend; let the trees of Lebanon clap their hands-they cannot tell the half of it. Archangel before the throne, thou failest! Sing on, praise on, ye hosts of the glorified, and if with your scepters you cannot reach Spirit it and with your songs you cannot express it, then let all the myriads of the saved unite in the exclamation: "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!"

There will be a password at the gate of heaven. A great multitude come up and knock at the gate. The gatekeeper says, "Thy password." They say, "We have no password. We were great on earth, and now we come up to be great forth with its organs, trade winds in heaven." A voice from within answers, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They say: "We have no password. We did a great many noble things on earth. We endowed colleges and took care of the poor." The voice from within says, "I never knew you." Another group come up to the gate of heaven and knock. The gatekeeper says, "The password." They answer, "We were wanderers from God and deserve to die, but we heard the voice of Jesus." "Aye, aye," says the gatekeeper, "that is the password! Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let these people come in." They go in and surround the throne, jubilant for-

Ah, do you wonder that the last hours of the Christian on earth are illuminated by thoughts of the coming glory? Light in the evening. The medicines may be bitter. The pain may be sharp. The parting may be heartrending. Yet light in the evening. As all the stars of the night sink their anchors of pearl in lake and river and sea, so the waves of Jordan shall be illuminated with the downflashing of the glory to come. The dying soul looks up at the constellations. "The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?" "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water, and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

Close the eyes of the departed one; earth would seem tame to its enchanted vision. Fold the hands; life's work is ended. Veil the face; it has been transfigured.

Mr. Toplady in his dying hour said "Light." Coming nearer the expiring moment he exclaimed with illuminated countenance, "Light!" In the last instant of his breathing he lifted up his hands and cried: "Light! Light!" Thank God for light in the evening!

The man who tries to keep even with home and foreign news in an up-todate Sunday paper, go to church, dine and take his constitutional, must read on the jump, run all the way to chure!

not ashamed to be old. The grandest | the blast, what do we want of them | LESSON VIII. FEB. 23; ACTS 6: 7-15 -THE ARREST OF STEPHEN.

> Golden Text-"Fear Not Them Which Kill the Body, but Are Not Able to Kill the Soul"-Matt. 10: 28-The Development of the Church.

I. The Occasion of a New Development of the Church.—V. 1. "In those days." A general expression for the period of the great growth of the early church, somewhere between A. D. 33 and 37. "The disciples." Were "multiplied." There are two ways of multiplying a church. One is to multiply the numbers, on the principle of Ten Times One is Ten; the other way is to multiply the quality of the members, so that each one counts for much more. Ten times a thread makes a small cord, but ten times a rope woven of a thousand such strands is a vastly great power. great power.

great power.

The Hebrews and the Grecian Jews. Among the early Christians at Jerusalem were two classes of Jews: The native Jews of Palestine, speaking the Aramaic language, a modified form of ancient Hebrew, and the Hellenists or Grecians, who were true Jews from foreign lands. These latter complained that in the distribution of the funds so abundantly contributed for the poor, their widows were neglected. In that rich soil of open-handed charity several rank weeds suddenly sprang ed. In that fich soil of open-handed charity several rank weeds suddenly sprang up, to test and exercise the wisdom and faithfulness of the infant church. One of these was real or apparent partiality. "It is difficult to believe that the apostles, who shared with St. James of Jerusalem the belief that true religion consisted in visiting the fatherless and the widow in thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" Sing, my soul, of joys to come.

I saw a beautiful being wandering up and down the earth. She touched the aged, and they became young; she touched the poor, and they became rich. I said, "Who is this beautiful being wandering up and down the earth?" They told me that her name was Death. What a strange thrill of

was Death. What a strange thrill of joy when the palsied Christian begins to use his arm again, when the blind Christian begins to see again, when the deaf Christian begins to hear again, when the poor pilgrim puts his feet on such pavement and joins in such company and has a free seat in such a great temple! Hungry men no more

misunderstandings than from a desire to do wrong. There are diversities of work in the Church of Christ. No one class should absorb all the functions and duthe spirit as it shall mount up toward the throne of God, shouting, "Free! ization should be, ready to be adapted to all circumstances and emergencies Free!" Your eye has gazed upon the garniture of earth and heaven, but eye hath not seen it; your ear has caught harmonies uncounted and indescribable of deacon, and an illustration of adapting our methods to our circumstances and entergences. The deacon and an illustration of adapting our methods to our circumstances and entergences. The second of the way God overrules times of trials and difficulty. The better organization of the church, adapting our methods to our circumstances and entergences. The second of the way God overrules times of trials and difficulty. stances all grew out of this early dif-

IV. Stephen, the Martyr Preacher.—V. 8. Notice the development of Stephen, He was first of good report, then a "server of tables" and distributor of supplies to the post than a server. of tables' and distributor of supplies to the poor, then a preacher of great power, a worker of miracies, a martyr, the fore-runner of the greatest apostle in Chris-tian history. The source of his power was that he was filled with the Holy

Attempts to put a Stop to Stephen's C.-Vs. 9-15. First Attempt by Arguand Discussion. Professor Wilkinment and Discussion. Professor Wilkinson, in his Epic of Saul, represents Saul as wanting to debate with this young genius as "a foeman worthy of his steel."
Saul makes the first address, ending with Saul makes the first address, ending with an eloquent peroration against the blasphemy of thinking that a Galilean carpenter, a crucified felon, could represent "the dazzling splendor of Messiahship." His argument seemed without a flaw. But Stephen answers from their own Scriptures, much as is recorded in the next chapter, tearing even Paul's arguments into shreds.

The Second Attempt was by means of

ments into shreds.

The Second Attempt was by means of a false charge before the Sanhedrim. "We have heard him speak biasphemous words against Moses." The statements charged are given in vs. 13, 14. The blasphemy consisted in contempt of Moses and his institutions. It was a capital offense. See Deut. 13: 6, 10.

"And they stirred."

'And they stirred up the people." Hiththe opposition was confined chiefly he rulers whose interests were most to the rulers whose interests were most affected by the progress of the gospel. Now the leaders had got hold of something which touched the religion and the hopes of the people; and especially when the strictness and the generosity of the Christians troubied the consciences of those who did not wish to act in like manner. Thus "the elders, and the scribes" no longer feared the people, who were divided in feeling, and they "caught him." They handled him roughly. "Brought him to the council." The Sanhedrim. They had been discussing in the synagogue, and were not a match for Stephen. Now they brought him before the most learned and powerful body in the ration.

"False witness." False because they perverted and distorted his words, exag-

perverted and distorted his words, exag-gerated his opinions, and laid a false em-

gerated his opinions, and laid a false emphasis on his statements.

"His face as . . . the face of an angel." With the divine illumination of the Holy Spirit, as Moses' face when he had been forty days alone with God. This was God's answer to the charge against Stephen. "It is said of the aged Polycarp, as he faced a martyr's death, that he caught in his closing hours some rays of the glory of the transfiguration."—Knowling, See Canon Liddon's Some Eigenments of Religion. "Brightness, calments of Religion." of the glory of the transiguration.—
Knowling, See Canon Liddon's Some Elements of Religion. "Brightness, calmness, benignity, fearlessness, a look high and far,—such. Dr. Raleigh supposes, must have been at least some of the elements of this 'angel face on man.' And then he goes on to suggest how even we, now and here, may have at least a little of its radiance."—Wayland Hoyt, D. D.

Spending Millions on Golf,

A Quebec paper figures out that in the United States and Canada there is spent yearly the enormous sum of \$15,000,000 on golf. This includes the cost of clubhouses and links, their maintenance, the wages of caddies and servants, the cost of golfing suits, sticks and balls and all other expenses.

Extreme Hospitality.

National undertakers will convene here next summer. Undertakers are proverbially cheerful folk, and we must be prepared to die in the attempt to provide them with suitable entertainment.-Milwaukee Sentinel.

To Ald Norwegian Farmers.

A law prevails in Norway to aid the people in securing land. The government provides a sum of \$500,000, which is lent to industrious farmers to enable them to buy farms.

DISIST ON GETTING 1T.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch because they have a stock in hand of 12 oz. brands, which they know cannot be sold to a customer who has once used the 16 oz. pkg. Defiance Starch for same money.

One woman never really knows another woman until their children quarrel.

Sensible Housekeepers

will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

When poverty comes in at the door love meanders away back and disappears.

The Handsomest Calendar of

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Co. has issued a beautiful calendar in six sheets 12x14 inches, each sheet having a ten-color picture of a popular actress-reproductions of water colors by Leon Moran. The original paintings are owned by and the calendars are issued under the Railway Company's copyright. A limited edition will be sold at 25 cents per calendar of six sheets. Will be mailed on receipt of price. F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

True patriotism does not depend on the size of one's country.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE Should be in every home. Ask your grocer

for it. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents. Taxpayers do not have to settle for the pavements made of good inten-Lons.

Landseekers' Excursions to Virginia, North and South Carolina. Good farm and stock lands cheap. Nor tornadoes or heavy winters. For pamphlets and excursion rates address W. E. Conklyn, W. P. Agt. C. & O. Ry., 234 Clark St.,

An Actress Seventy-Five Years.

Mme. Ristori, the famous tragic actress, who is now at Salsomaggiore with her son, the Marchese Capranica del Grillo, and his family, is shortly to celebrate her diamond wedding with the stage.

INSIST ON GETTING IT.

Some grocers say they don't keep De-flance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz, in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz, for the same money. Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

A man can take a day off occasionally, but his rent goes on just the same.

To Cure a Cold in One day, Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

People seldom tell you how much or how little they think of you.

This Will Interest Mothers. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Teething Disorders, Stomach Troubles and destroy worms. At all druggists', 25c. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

It is hard for a fat woman to think that her thinner sister is not so out of pure malice.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces to gammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle-

The iron wills of some men contain a lot of pig iron.

More Salesmen Wanted!



Active men of good character and address to sell our large line of family and Stock Remedies, Flavoring Extracts and pure ground Spices. ' A permanent and profitable business. Team and wagon only capital required. Territory assigned. Exclusive agency given. A large business can be done with only a small investment. Our agents earn \$15 to \$50.00 weekly. Write to-day for terms.

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