BORROWING TROUBLE.

Dr. Talmage Gives Advice to the Despondent.

A Sermon For Pessimists—The Folly of Looking on the Dark Side of Life—"Sufficient Unto the Day is the Evil Thereof"—Trust the Lord.

Upon returning to Brooklyn from his western tour Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached in his tabernacle to a large congregation upon the foolish habit of "Borrowing Trouble." His text was Matthew vi. 34: "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Following is the sermon:

The life of every man, woman and child is as closely under the divine care as though such person were the only man, woman or child. There are no accidents. As there is a law of storms in the natural world, so there is a law of trouble, a law of disaster, a law of misfortune; but the majority of the troubles of life are imaginary and the most of those anticipated never come. At any rate there is no cause of complaint against God. See how much He hath done to make thee happy: His sunshine filling the earth with glory, making rainbow for the storm and halo for the mountain, greenness for the moss, saffron for the cloud, and crystal for the billow, and procession of bannered flame through the opening gates of the morning, chaffinches to sing, rivers to glitter, seas to chant, and springs to blossom, and overpowering all other sounds with its song, and overarching all other splendor with its triumph, covering up all other beauty with its garlands, and outflashing all other thrones with its dominion—deliverance for a lost world through the Great Redeemer.

I discourse of the sin of borrowing trouble.

First—Such a habit of mind and heart is wrong, because it puts one into a despondency that ill befits him for duty. I planted two rose bushes in my garden; the one thrived beautifully, the other perished. I found the dead one on the shady side of the house. Our dispositions, like our plants, need sunshine. Expectancy of repulse is the cause of many secular and religious failures. Fear of bankruptcy has upturn many a fine business and sent the man dodging among the note shavers. Fear of slander and abuse has often invited all the long-beaked vultures of scorn and backbiting. Many of the misfortunes of life, like hyenas, flee if you courageously meet them.

How poorly prepared for religious duty is a man who sits down under the gloom of expected misfortune. If he pray, he says: "I do not think I shall be answered." If he give, he says: "I expect they will steal the money." Helen Chalmers told me that her father, Thomas Chalmers, in the darkest hour of the history of the Free church of Scotland, and when the woes of the land seemed to weigh upon his heart, said to the children: "Come, let us go out and play ball or fly kite," and the only difficulty in the play was that the children could not keep up with their father. The McCheynes and the Summerfields of the church who did the most good cultivated sunlight. Away with the horrors! They distill poison; they dig graves, and if they could climb so high, they would drown the rejoicings of Heaven with sobs and wailing. You will have nothing but misfortune in the future if you sedulously watch for it. How shall a man catch the right kind of fish if he arranges his line and hook and bate to catch lizards and water serpents? Hunt for bats and hawks, and bats and hawks you will find. Hunt for robin redbreasts, and you will find robin redbreasts.

One night an eagle and an owl got into fierce battle; the eagle unused to the night was no match for the owl, which is most at home in the darkness, and the king of the air fell helpless; but the morning rose, and with it rose the eagle; and the owls, and the night hawks, and the bats came a second time to the combat; now the eagle, in the sunlight, with a stroke of his talons and a great cry, cleared the air, and his enemies, with torn feathers and splashed with blood, tumbled into the thickets. Ye are the children of light. In the night of despondency you will have no chance against your enemies that flock up from beneath, but, trusting in God and standing in the sunshine of the promise, you shall "renew your youth like the eagle."

Again, the habit of borrowing trouble is wrong, because it has a tendency to make us overlook present blessing. To slake man's thirst the rock is cleft, and cool waters leap into his brimming cup. To feed his hunger the fields bow down with bending wheat, and the cattle come down with full udders from the clover pastures to give him milk, and the orchards yellow and ripen, casting their juicy fruits into his lap. Alas! that amid such exuberance of blessing man should growl, as though he were a soldier on half rations, or a sailor on short allowance; that a man should stand neck deep in harvests looking forward to famine; that one should feel the strong pulses of health marching with regular tread through all the avenues of life, and yet tremble at the expected assault of sickness; that a man should sit in his pleasant home, fearful that ruthless want will some day rattle the broken window sash with tempest, and sweep the coals from the hearth, and pour hunger into the bread tray; that a man fed by Him who owns all the harvests should expect to starve; that one whom God loves and surrounds with benediction, and attends with angelic escort, and hovers over with more than motherly fondness, should be looking for a heritage of tears!

Has God been hard with thee, that thou shouldst be foreboding? Has He stinted thy board? Has He covered thee with rags? Has He spread traps for thy feet, and galled thy cup, and rasped thy soul, and wrecked thee with storm, and thundered upon thee with a life full of calamity? If your father or brother come into your bank where gold and silver are lying about, you do not watch them, for you know they are honest; but if an entire stranger come by the safe, you keep your eye on him, for you do not know his designs. So some men treat God; not as a Father, but a stranger, and act suspiciously toward him, as though they were afraid he would steal something.

It is high time you began to thank God for present blessings. Thank Him for your children, happy, buoyant and bounding. Praise Him for your home, with its fountain of song and laughter. Adore Him for morning light and evening shadow. Praise Him for fresh, cool water, bubbling from the rock, leaping in the cascade, soaring in the mist, falling in the shower, dashing against the rocks and clapping its hands in the tempest. Love him for the grass that cushions the earth, and the clouds that curtain the sky and the foliage that waves in the forest. Thank Him for a Bible to read, and a cross to gaze upon, and a Saviour to deliver.

Many Christians think it a bad sign to be jubilant, and their work of self examination is a hewing down of their brighter experiences. Like a boy with a new jack knife, hacking everything he comes across, so their self examination is a religious cutting to pieces of the greenest things they can lay their hands on. They imagine they are doing God's service when they are going about borrowing trouble, and borrowing it at thirty per cent., which is always a sure precursor of bankruptcy.

Again, the habit of borrowing trouble is wrong because the present is sufficiently taxed with trial. God sees that we all need a certain amount of trouble and so He apportions it for all the days and years of our life. Alas for the policy of gathering it up for one day or one year! Cruel thing to put upon the back of one camel all the cargo intended for the entire caravan. I never looked at my memorandum book to see what engagements and duties are far ahead. Let every week bear its own burdens.

The shadows of to-day are thick enough, why implore the presence of other shadows? The cup is already distasteful, why halloo to disasters far distant to come and wring out more gall into the bitterness? Are we such champions that, having won the belt in former encounters, we can go forth to challenge all the future?

Here are business men just able to manage affairs as they now are. They can pay their rent and meet their notes and manage affairs as they now are, but what if there should come a panic? Go to-morrow and write on your daybook, on your ledger, on your money safe, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Do not worry about notes that are far from due. Do not pile up on your counting desk the financial anxieties of the next twenty years. The God who has taken care of your worldly occupation, guarding your store from the torch of the incendiary and the key of the burglar, will be as faithful in 1891 as in 1881. God's hand is mightier than the machinations of stock gamblers, or the plots of political demagogues, or the red right arm of revolution, and the darkness will fly and the storm fall dead at his feet.

So there are persons in feeble health, and they are worried about the future. They make out very well now, but they are bothering themselves about future pleurisies, and rheumatisms, and neuralgias and fevers. Their eyesight is feeble, and they are worried lest they entirely lose it. Their hearing is indistinct and they are alarmed lest they become entirely deaf. They felt chilly to-day and are expecting an attack of typhoid. They have been troubled for weeks with some perplexing malady, and dread becoming lifelong invalids. Take care of your health now, and trust God for the future. Be not guilty of the blasphemy of asking him to take care of you while you sleep with your windows tight down, or eat chicken salad at eleven o'clock at night, or sit down on a cake of ice to cool off. Be prudent and then be confident. Some of the sickest people have been the most useful. It was so with Payson, who died deaths daily, and Robert Hall, who used to stop in the midst of his sermon, and lie down on the pulpit sofa to rest, and then go on again. Theodore Frelinghuysen had a great horror of dying until the time came, and then went peacefully. Take care of the present and let the future take care of itself. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Again: The habit of borrowing misfortune is wrong, because it unfits us for it when it actually does come. We cannot always have smooth sailing. Life's path will sometimes tumble among declivities, and mount a steep, and be thorn-pierced. Judas will kiss our cheek, and then sell us for thirty pieces of silver. Human scorn will try to crucify us between two thieves. We will hear the iron gate of the sepulchre creak and grind as it shuts in our kindred. But we cannot get ready for these things by forebodings.

They who fight imaginary woes will come, out of breath, into conflict with the armed disasters of the future. Their ammunition will have been wasted long before they come under the guns of real misfortune. Boys, in attempting to jump a wall, sometimes go so far back in order to get impetus, that when they come up they are exhausted; and these long races in order to get spring enough to vault trouble, bring us up at last to the dreadful reality with our strength gone.

Finally: The habit of borrowing trouble is wrong, because it is unbelief. God has promised to take care of us. The Bible blooms with asaurances. Your hunger will be fed; your sickness will be alleviated; your sorrows will be healed. God will sandal your feet, and smooth your path and along by frowning crag and opening grave sound the voices of victory and good cheer. The summer clouds that seem thunder charged really carry in their bosom harvests of wheat and shocks of corn, and vineyards purpling for the winepress. The wrathful wave will kiss the feet of the great Storm-walker. Our great Joshua will command, and above your soul the sun of prosperity will stand still. Bleak and wave-struck Patmos shall have apocalyptic vision, and you shall hear the cry of the elders, and the sweep of wings, and trumpets of salvation, and the voice of Hallelujah unto God forever.

Your way may wind along dangerous bridle paths, and amid wolf's howl and the scream of the vulture, but the way still winds upward till angels guard it, and trees of life overreach it, and thrones line it, and crystalline fountains leap on it, and the pathway ends at gates that are pearl, and streets that are gold, and temples that are always open, and hills that quake with perpetual song, and a city mingling forever Sabbath, and jubilee, and triumph and coronation.

> Let pleasure chant her siren song,
> 'Tis not the song for me;
> To weeping it will turn e'er long,
> For this is Heaven's decree
>
> But there's a song the ransomed sing,
> With joyful heart and tongue,
> To Jesus their exalted King,
> O, that's the song for me.

Courage, my brother! The father does not give to his son at school enough money to last him several years, but, as the bills for tuition and board, and clothing and books come in, pays them. So God will not give you grace all at once for the future, but will meet all your exigencies as they come. Through earnest prayer, trust Him. Put everything in God's hand and leave it there. Large interest money to pay will soon eat up a farm, a store, an estate, and the interest on borrowed troubles will swamp anybody. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Only One Chose to Be a Farmer.

It is interesting to note the choice of pursuits made by the 136 students who graduated during the recent commencement season from the four colleges of Maine. One has chosen farming for an occupation; two each have chosen chemistry and the United States civil service; five, journalism; seven, mercantile pursuits; twelve engineering; thirteen, the ministry; eighteen, medicine; nineteen, the law; thirty-three, teaching, while twenty-four are undecided. The large proportion of these graduates to choose teaching and the small proportion to choose business are significant features of the showing. In the large universities the drift is very different. The fact that thirteen out of 136 choose the ministry proves that the "set" against the ministry is not so strong in the small as in the large colleges. At Yale, for example, this commencement only eleven out of a class 187 chose the ministry. The pulpit is largely recruited these days from the small colleges.—N. Y. Post.

FOR DOMESTIC USES.

An Interesting Chapter on Electricity in the Household.

How the Servant-Girl Problem May Eventually Be Solved—Little Luxuries Which in the Course of a Short Time Will Become Necessities.

[Special Correspondence.]

The constant and increasing demand for power to supply the needs of our complicated civilization, together with the failure of physical strength under such conditions, has forced electricity into service as a substitute for muscular strength in nearly every line of manufacture. This has solved a difficult problem, and has opened the way for one as important and needful, viz., the use of this power in the household. Some of the appliances brought into use within the last year are so suggestive of the future utility of this agent that to hopeful minds the possibility of solving, by this method, the servant-girl question seems feasible. The first application of electricity for domestic use was the bell, which was first used early in the century. The pressure of a finger on a button calls in contact two strips of metal and completes a circuit, forming an electrical endless chain from the battery through the wires, bell and communicator. The whole circuit gives passage to a current of electricity and becomes charged with magnetic power.

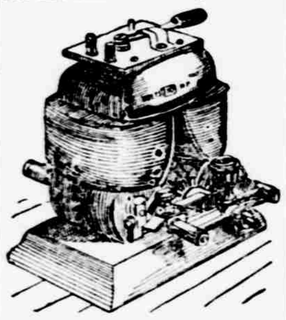
By an accumulation of wire as a cord about a horseshoe bar of iron, the power is increased locally to attract the bell-hammer and by a simple device a blow on the bell is reduplicated.

A similar electro-magnet in the communicator releases, by its pull, a shutter indicating the room from which the call came.

Simple designs for controlling the temperature in houses heated by steam, hot air, or water have proved to be of practical value in the saving of fuel, and in the added comfort of evenly-heated rooms. In each room an automatic thermometer is placed, which makes a contact as soon as a required point of temperature is reached.

It is so arranged that the contact electro-magnetically cut off the supply of heat from the chamber. As the room cools when the temperature falls below the required limit, the thermometer breaks the circuit and the heat is readmitted.

This *thermostat* is made by riveting side by side two strips of different materials, such as brass and rubber, which expand at different degrees of heat. This composite strip is warped by the changes of temperature which affect differently the free extremities of the components, until the effect is magnified into considerable range of move-



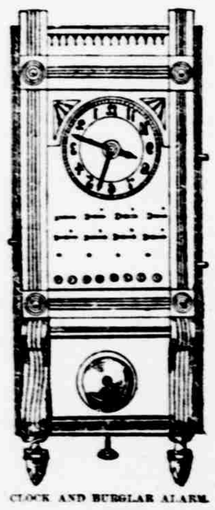
MOTOR FOR DOMESTIC USE.

ment. This enables a contact to take place at any temperature within the required limits.

From the combined use of the thermostat and electric bell, a fire alarm could be arranged.

An electric door opener has also been invented. The action of the door in closing compresses a powerful spiral spring, which is held in check by a lever until the lever is freed by an electro-magnetic impulse. The spring forces the door open, the latch being at the same time withdrawn. Electric clocks are in common use in public buildings where a timepiece is required in all or several rooms. Of these there are two distinct classes: one has a centralized government, where one standard clock drives all the others electro-magnetically, while in the other system each clock is a free and independent timekeeper. These clocks are electrically wound, and when science can furnish an inexhaustible electrical supply, the action of the electric clock will be the nearest approach to perpetual motion yet made. The advantages of incandescent electric light are well known and need no mention.

This lamp emits so little heat that it is especially appreciated in warm weather, and when broken is in no danger of causing fire. By having a spare lamp in each room under control of the burglar and fire alarm system any disturbance in either would produce



CLOCK AND BURGLAR ALARM.

not only the stroke of an alarm bell but would instantly light the whole house.

The number of practical possibilities and actual applications of electric power in housework through the electric motor is almost unlimited.

The motor is compact, silent, clean. In domestic sizes of one horse power, it weighs less than 100 pounds and the simple turning of a switch will start or stop it. By its use electrical power is made available. Its principle is entirely magnetic. The pull that a wire, conveying an electric current, is seen to exert upon a compass needle is intensified by having a large horseshoe electro-magnet for the compass needle, and many turns of wire close up within its grasp. The revolving cylinder is an electric treadmill by which the current is cut off from each wire in turn as it reaches the point of most powerful attraction, so that the current is always kept advancing toward the magnetic pole, but never reaches it.

These motors are now on the market in a variety of shapes and sizes. In size they vary from one-tenth one horse power upward. The weight of a motor of one-eighth one horse power is about 15 pounds, and measures 7½x5x3 inches. Its pulleys deliver power when it is in any position, resting on its side or bottom side up. The magnet is subject to no wear; the bearings of the armature show change and have to be renewed. By the use of the motor the danger from steam pipes and boilers is avoided, but it has peculiar dangers of its own. In wiring a building for electrical apparatus, the wires should be hidden, yet should always be easy of access. In no case should they be covered by the plaster of the walls.

In houses supplied with electric light, power may be given to a sewing machine by connecting the motor with the electric mains and then completing the circuit with the gearing of the machine. In a house thus supplied the weakest girl may sit at a low table on which the machine rests, the tiny motor under the wheel supplying power which runs the machine.

In houses where there is an electric motor this force may be successfully employed to pump water, run elevators, move circular electric fans, lawn

ELECTRIC FAN FOR DINING-ROOM.

mowers and do churning. It has also been used to black shoes. In a few instances it has been attached to parlor organs and automatic pianos, and this power has also been utilized to furnish a substitute for the black-faced, white-aproned waiter. A miniature railroad track encircles the table within easy access of each guest and thence on an ornamented trestlework disappears through an opening into the pantry. The dishes, electrically signaled for by the hostess, come in on little trucks fitted with small motors. These trucks stop automatically before each guest, who, after helping himself, presses a button which sends the truck on to his neighbor. After all are served the truck quickly and silently vanishes through the shutter which is lifted to allow its passage.

The electricians of to-day are studying the possibility of heating houses by electricity. A great part of the energy applied electrically for the purpose of lighting is dispensed in the form of heat, while only 5 per cent. of this heat is yielded in rays of light, the most being lost in the passage through conductors.

The day is probably far distant when electric heating apparatuses and many other household electrical appliances will be within the reach of any except the wealthiest class. One great question of the day is this of economical electric heating, and the solving of this problem may be more difficult than those solved in the past.

Ritter discovered that a weak current of electricity passed through the eyeball produces the sensation of a flash of light, while the transmission of a strong current produces in some people the vision of blue and green colors floating between the forehead and hand.

There is a chance for some speculative Bellamy to look forward a score of years and see visions more wonderful than the common mind can even conjecture. Ritter also heard musical sounds when the current of electricity was passed through his ears, and Volta had the same experience. In this fact is there not some suggestion for one of the first principles necessary in the construction of Dr. Leite's music room. One bright writer who is familiar with the fact that electricity produces the sensation of taste suggests that false teeth be so constructed that a current of electricity passing over the plate should either carry off disagreeable tastes or convert them into pleasant ones. If this should ever prove practical electricity would overstep the limits of the useful arts into the moral art of keeping peace in families.

The most satisfactory results of the use of the motor in domestic affairs must necessarily be in apartment buildings where several families live in close proximity. Many of the difficulties in the way of its common use in private families will be overcome when that era of perfect housekeeping called cooperative shall have dawned.

When that time comes women will find time to plan new devices and the servant girl be a memory of the past.

If electricity does not supply the actual manna by which the human race shall be fed, it will doubtless be a powerful factor in supplying the increasing needs of our increasing population. It enters not only into every line of labor which takes heavy burdens from the shoulders of overworked men and women but by its increasing utility child labor in factories should and will be done away with.

KATE S. CHISSEY

Both Out.

Depositor (breathlessly)—Is the cashier in?

Bank Examiner—No, he's out. Are you a depositor?

"Yes."

"Well, you're out, too."—N. Y. Weekly.

An American Barbarism.

"Lord Cheapsides looked terribly depressed when I met him this morning."

"Yes; I had loaned him one of my clean shirts before he discovered that it opened at the back."—Puck.

Without an Incentive.

Primus—Jenkins, the lawyer, is very happy in addressing a jury. Why isn't he better as an after dinner speaker?

Secundus—Because in the latter case his dinner doesn't depend upon his speech.—Life.

A Sad Disappointment.

First Highwayman—Why do yer look so glum, Bill?

Second Highwayman (surveying the spoils with disgust)—It's green goods, by gosh! Dat was a farmer from de city we jest held up.—Judge.

A Rehearsal.

First Young Lady—What are you crying for so bitterly, my darling?

Second Ditto—I'm only rehearsing, dearest. My breach of promise case comes off to-morrow.—Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

The Summer Boarders.

Mamma's Boy (pointing to a hornet's nest)—Ma, what is that thing?

Fond Mamma—I don't know, my darling. Queer looking thing, isn't it?

Mamma's Boy—The farmer said I must not touch it.

Fond Mamma—He did, eh? Huh! We are paying him enough board to do as we please. Tear it to pieces if you want to.—Good News.

A Striking Likeness.

"Mr. Weber, this is your son's photograph which he ordered. Does it not look like him?"

"Yes."

"But he has not paid me for it yet."

"That looks still more like him."—Judge.

Too Deliberate.

"Jimpson is very deliberate in his movements."

"Yes. It takes him an hour to get a ten-minute walk."—Harper's Bazar.

THE FARMING WORLD.

A POULTRY SHELTER.

Summer Protection from Animals and the Heat of the Sun.

Experience is a thorough teacher, and often a costly one. In my poultry business, writes E. A. Ransden, in the American Stock-Keeper, I had always felt the great need of a summer shelter which would prevent over-crowding, with its attendant evils of deformity, roup and other diseases. Visiting a neighbor's yard I saw a shelter taken from one of our poultry publications which I felt, if perfected, would meet my long-felt want. After much study and experiment I now have one I can recommend to the public, as shown in our illustration.

In raising chickens nothing should be allowed to interfere with their rapid growth from hatching to maturity. In order to promote this growth good summer shelter is an absolute necessity. My invention meets all the re-

RANSDEN'S IMPROVED SHELTER.

quirements of the poultry raiser, is very simple in construction, easy to take care of, and within the means of all. It requires 32 feet of 2x3 spruce, 72-foot matched pine; cut the 2x3 into 4-foot lengths, nail together in form of A; the top edge of the cross-piece should come one foot from the bottom ends. Board down one end to the top of the cross-piece, board down back side, and put one board at the top on the front, and hinge the doors to this as shown in sketch; make a door at open end and hinge to cross-piece to let down. There are two roosts across the length, made of boards, or the 2x3, as are desired. In case of disturbance from skunks, weasels, rats, etc., a frame covered with cellar netting can be made to slide in under the roosts thus effectually protecting the chicks.

SAVE THE MANURE.

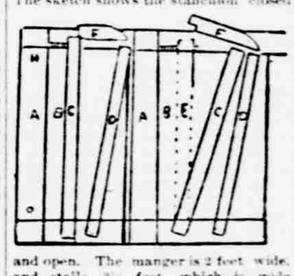
A Material Whose Value Many Poultry Keepers Fail to Appreciate.

Many poultry keepers fail to appreciate the value of fowl manure. This fertilizer is a very powerful one; in fact it is so strong and so fine that a large quantity of loam or swamp muck should be added. If only a small quantity of such material be scattered under the roosts daily, we avoid the pungent odor, keep the air pure, and retain all that is valuable in the material. It has been said and written many times that the fowl house should be kept clean. Now every poultry keeper cannot afford to sweep and garnish things daily, but if an absorbent be used the place may be kept pure and an excellent compost formed. Great sums are paid for guano every year, and it has been estimated that 100 pounds of this substance is sufficient for an acre of corn land. The manure of thirty fowls in one year, mixed with four times its bulk of swamp muck, is more valuable than 100 pounds of guano. This fertilizer is very quickly assimilated by growing plants. It commences its work immediately. The mill in which it is ground makes fine work. Bone, meat and grain, when passed through the gizzards of fowls, become so thoroughly disintegrated that, after nourishing them, the residuum, with the waste material of their bodies, makes a better fertilizer than any other made on the farm. Anyone cultivating a farm, or only a kitchen garden, fruit yard or flower border, can make this compost tell in the increased quantity and quality of his products. Some crops require a quick growth in order to be of the best quality; hence the value of this compost and the price paid for it as a garden fertilizer.—Poultry World.

STABLES FOR COWS.

An Ohio Farmer Submits His Idea to the Farming World.

I have recently changed two cow barns, writes an Ohio Farmer correspondent, and send a sketch of the plan of fastening. The stanchion frame is 4 feet 7½ inches high, between H and O. The piece A is 12 inches wide and 1¼ inches thick. B is 7½ inches wide; C, 6 inches; D, 6 inches. The sketch shows the stanchion closed

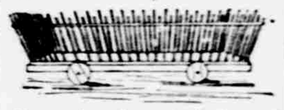


and open. The manger is 2 feet wide, and stalls 3½ feet, which is wide enough for a cow. The stalls are 4 feet 10 inches from stanchion to gutter, and the latter is 12 inches wide and 6 inches deep. In the rear of the gutter is a walk 4 feet wide. My cows keep clean in these stables. There is little dropping outside of gutters, and it is very easy to keep the stables clean.

SAVE THE FODDER.

Racks Mounted on Wheels Have Been Found Very Useful.

For feeding sheep at the stack or in the yard, racks are indispensable. They should be built with an outside, shallow box to catch the clover leaves and broken hay and to hold grain when feeding it. The frame of the bottom of the rack should be of weight sufficient to allow it to be moved without damage. The top may be lightly formed of inch strips bored to take



whips cut from the woods. In the great sheep feeding districts of England racks mounted on wheels are found useful. They enable the shepherd to change the place of foddering without too much labor, more equally distributing the manure and saving time in going to and from the stacks. The axles of an old carriage may be made to serve a good purpose here, or wood axles will do. Two thicknesses of lumber nailed together crosswise to prevent splitting and sawed into discs will make good wheels. Anything that will save fodder and the feeder and benefit the flock will soon repay its cost.—Hollister Sage, in Farm and Home.

Annual Wheat Consumption.

The ordinary yearly consumption of wheat for the countries of the world usually embraced in such statistics aggregates about 2,100,000,000 bushels—1,400,000,000 in Europe and 700,000,000 in other countries. A survey of the probable production the current year indicates an aggregate of about 2,650,000,000 bushels. If the deficiency in production were more evenly distributed than it is the shortage would have little significance. As it is, it calls for an unusual movement from surplus to importing countries, thus adding more than ordinarily to the cost.

Paper Crowding Out Wood.

Paper is fighting wood hard in the manufacture of boxes, buckets and even packing-cases, and so perfect is the manufacturing process that in many instances nothing but the wonderful difference in weight can afford a clew to the presence of paper in the manufacture. Paper packing-cases are indestructible, apparently, and the saving they effect in freight is enormous. Thousands of dollars are already invested in this comparatively new industry, and a new company with $1,250,000 capital has been organized to introduce paper-boards into other lines. Experiments have been made with buggy wagons and other things where lightness is needed, and paper floorings in lieu of boards will soon be heard of. It is easy to render the material fireproof in course of its construction, and this is an additional advantage that is highly appreciated.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Only One Ever Printed. Can You Find the Word?

Each week, a different 3 inch display is published in this paper. There are no two words alike in either ad, except one word. This word will be found in the ad for Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic, Little Liver Pills and Wild Cherry Bitters. Look for "Crescent" trade mark. Read the ad carefully, and when you find the word, send it to them and they will return you a book, beautiful lithographs and sample free.

CONSOLING.—"You bore me," said the stick of timber, wearily. "Well, I'm nearly through," answered the auger.—Chicago Tribune.

The Best Teacher.

The surest lamp to guide our wayward feet, is experience. It points to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as the best medicine, the surest safeguard in cases of malarial disease, whether in the form of chills and fever, bilious remittent, dumb ague or ague cake. The same guides indicate it as a sovereign in constipation, rheumatism, "la grippe," liver complaint, kidney trouble and dyspepsia.

NEW JERSEY has no nightingales, but she has the mosquito, and, as a night soloist, it is a hummer.—Philadelphia Times.

ALL who wish to aid Nature in her efforts to maintain good health should use Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. It is as pleasant as wine, and far more strengthening. It is beneficial to every part and every function of the body. It is truly the old man's staff and the young man's friend. It cures debility and weakness. It acts like a charm.

SWEET.—"I am a candy date for your favor," as the bonbon said to the boy.—Brooklyn Eagle.

HARSH purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

A SHIP is often saved by its anchor, but men are often lost by their rancor.—Texas Siftings.

A PAIR lady becomes still fairer by using Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

CANNOT a pugilistic assembly correctly be termed a pound party?—Baltimore American.

MANY little children owe their good health to Dr. John Bull's Worm Destroyers. "Nice Mammas to give them such nice candies."

AS THE mercury climbs up the perspiration rolls down.—Atlanta Journal.

ARE as small as homeopathic pellets, as easy to take as sugar. Everybody likes them. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A SHINE on your shoes is worth two on your coat.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

HAS a full line of dress goods—the latest styles.—Mail and Express.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 3		
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$4 45	@ 5
Butchers' steers	3 70	@ 4
Native cows	2 00	@ 3
HOGS—Good to choice heavy	4 15	@ 4
WHEAT—No. 2 red	90½	@
No. 2 hard	75	@
CORN—No. 2	54½	@
OATS—No. 2	26½	@
RYE—No. 2	81	@
FLOUR—Patents, per sack	2 30	@ 2
Fancy	1 70	@ 1
HAY—Baled	8 00	@ 8
BUTTER—Choice creamery	16	@
CHEESE—Full cream	9	@
EGGS—Choice	11	@
BACON—Hams	9	@
Shoulders	5½	@
Sides	7	@
LARD	5½	@
POTATOES	30	@
ST. LOUIS		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	4 40	@ 5
Butchers' steers	3 00	@ 4
HOGS—Packing	4 80	@ 5
SHEEP—Fair to choice	3 75	@ 4
FLOUR—Choice	4 00	@ 4
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 00½	@ 1
CORN—No. 2	44½	@
OATS—No. 2	24½	@
RYE—No. 2	81	@
BUTTER—Creamery	18	@
PORK	10 45	@ 10
CHICAGO		
CATTLE—Shipping steers	5 00	@ 5
HOGS—Packing and shipping	4 70	@ 5
SHEEP—Fair to choice	4 50	@ 5
FLOUR—Winter wheat	4 00	@ 4
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 04	@ 1
CORN—No. 2	61	@
OATS—No. 2	31	@
RYE—No. 2	84½	@
BUTTER—Creamery	18	@
PORK	10 00	@ 10
NEW YORK		
CATTLE—Common to prime	4 65	@ 5
HOGS—Good to choice	5 20	@ 5
FLOUR—Good to choice	4 00	@ 5
WHEAT—No. 2 red	1 12½	@ 1
CORN—No. 2	67	@
OATS—Western mixed	37	@
BUTTER—Creamery	15½	@
PORK	10 50	@ 11

There's danger lurking where he has been for some time in a cough—more than ever when your blood is "bad." It makes things easy for Consumption. But there's a cure for it in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A positive cure—not only for Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma and all lingering Coughs, but for Consumption itself in all its earlier stages. It's reasonable. All these diseases depend on tainted blood. Consumption is simply Lung-scrofula. And for every form of scrofula and blood-taint, the "Discovery" is a certain remedy. It's so certain, that its makers *guarantee* it to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded. With a medicine that is certain, this can be done.

There's a cure for Catarrh, too, no matter what you've been led to believe. If there isn't, in your case, you'll get $500 cash. It's a bona-fide offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. There's risk in it, to be sure, but *they* are willing to take the risk—you ought to be glad to take the medicine.

BORE WELLS with my famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and self-dropping tools and LOOMIS & HYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. Catalogue FREE.

Binden.

EDITOR CHIEF.—Fine dry weather we are having.

Farmers are all busy making hay while the sun shines.

V. S. Hall drove to Blue Hill on Monday

Willie Thorn, Jr. is learning to ride a new safety bicycle.

School commences Monday Sept. 7 with Miss Wright of Cowles as teacher.

Dave Byrne has gone east to purchase his fall stock of goods.

Mrs. Isaac David has gone to Illinois to see her mother who is dangerously ill.

At the ice cream sociable at the Harmony school house, fifteen dollars was cleared and presented to Rev. Housten.

Miss Hench has charge of Byrne Bros. store while the proprietor is in the east.

W. C. Wicks is building an addition 20 feet to the store occupied by Byrne Bros.

Rev. Housten preached his farewell sermon Sunday. He will move to Minnesota.

Quite a number of Bladenites are attending the reunion at Grand Island this week.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give supper from five to eight o'clock Wednesday evening the 9th, at the G. A. R. Hall. All are cordially invited.

S——

Don't storm the system as you would a fort. If held by the enemy, comstipation, gently persuade it to surrender with DeWitt's Little Early Risers. These little pills are wonderful convincers.

Elm Creek.

Farmers are busy putting up hay. The weather is favorable for that occupation, there is an abundance of hay put up here this season.

Mr. Hill, Mrs. Latham's father who was very sick last week has so far recovered as to be able to be around again.

Mr. Fred Milbach brother-in-law to T. T. Crouch, returned this week from [illegible] where he has been for some time.

Watch Out! Leak or Stick. Soft Woolen Collar.

CHANCE TO SEE A GREAT COUNTRY. Endless rate, round trip, $10 for Excursion into Minnesota, the Dakotas and Montana, via the Great Northern Railway. From St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth and West Superior, Aug. 25, Sept. 15 and 29, in connection with Eastern lines. Use your nearest ticket agent or write F. I. WHITNEY, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

"German Syrup"

G. Gloger, Druggist, Watertown, Wis. This is the opinion of a man who keeps a drug store, sells all medicines, comes in direct contact with the patients and their families, and knows better than anyone else how remedies sell, and what true merit they have. He hears of all the failures and successes, and can therefore judge. "I know of no medicine for Coughs, Sore Throat, or Hoarseness that had done such effective work in my family as Boschee's German Syrup. Last winter a lady called at my store, who was suffering from a very severe cold. She could hardly talk. German Syrup

Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness,

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, enclose the agent's name and get them for you.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

FOR GENTLEMEN FOR LADIES

WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY?

It is a matchless shoe, which as a result of very careful and long continued experiments, we have found to have the best material of any shoe that can be made for the money, and that it contains more real value than other manufacturers' shoes offered at the same price, as the wearer finds out after a few days' wear. Our goods hold their shape, look well, and wear longer than any other make. We have been in business for years, and our sales are larger than those of any other manufacturer of this class of goods, because our shoes have been found by the wearer to be the best value for the money offered. Our $3 Shoe is a marvelous seller and gives more satisfaction at the price than any other shoe. We have other grades, viz.: $4 Hand-Sewed Welt Shoe, $3.50 Police, $3 Extra Fine, $2.50 Workingman's Extra Fine, $2.25 Workingman's Fine Calf, $2 Boys' Extra Fine, $1.75 Boys' School Shoe, $2.50 Ladies' Fine Dongola, $2 Ladies' Fine Calf, $1.75 Ladies' Fine Calf, $1.50 Ladies' Fine Calf, $1.25 Ladies' Fine Calf, $1.00 Ladies' Fine Calf, $1.75 Misses' Fine Calf, $1.50 Misses' Fine Calf, $1.25 Misses' Fine Calf, $1.00 Misses' Fine Calf, $1.00 Boys' Fine Calf, $1.00 Boys' Fine Calf, $1.00 Boys' Fine Calf. Take no other if these are offered you. Ask your dealer for them. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If he does not have them, we can show you how you can get them. Take no other. Ask your dealer for W. L.