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Yours truly, C. E. BAILEY.

LATER REPORT.

PLANO, Ill., September 17, 1887.

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Yours truly, C. E. BAILEY, Attorney.

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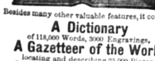

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TALMAGE IN THE WEST.

"REFORMATION FROM EVIL HABITS."

The Great Divine's Last Sunday Evening Discourse in the City of the Lakes—The Dangers and Perils of Life to Young Men Graphically Portrayed—A Lesson to the Old and Middle Aged.

CHICAGO, March 25.—The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D. D., pastor of the Tabernacle, Brooklyn, N. Y., preached here this evening. His subject was, "Reformation from Evil Habits," and his text, Proverbs xxiii, 35: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again." He said:

With an insight into human nature such as no other man ever reached, Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish for something better, he says: "When shall I awake! When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But seized upon by uneradicated habit, and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature addressed to young men, pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life—complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands, the shoals. But suppose a man has already made shipwreck; suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray, how is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself this evening to such. There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear this discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any in this house, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Christian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to address them, then, at this moment, I give them my right hand and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and triumphant hope for you yet. I sound the trumpet of Gospel deliverance. The church is ready to spread a banquet at your return and the hierarchs of heaven to fall into line of bannered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far as God may help me, I propose to show what are the obstacles of your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles.

The first difficulty in the way of your return, is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to the earth anything which you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to do right. Call to mind the comrades of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad. Which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last five or ten years—some of them are pure and some of them impure. Which the more easily sticks to your memory? During the years of your life you have formed certain courses of conduct—some of them good, some of them bad. To which style of habit did you the more easily yield? Ah! my friends, we have to take but a moment of self-inspection to find out that there is in all our souls a force of moral gravitation. But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just as by the power of God's grace, a soul fallen may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward heaven. Force of moral gravitation in every one of us, but power in God's grace to overcome that force of moral gravitation.

The next thing in the way of your return is the power of evil habit. I know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. I do not believe them. Here is a man given to intoxication. He knows it is disgracing his family, destroying his property, ruining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact that he does not give it up proves that it is hard to give it up. It is a very easy thing to sail down the stream, the tide carrying you with great force; but suppose you turn the boat up stream, is it so easy then to row it? As long as we yield to the evil inclinations in our hearts and our bad habits, we are sailing down stream; but the moment we try to turn, we put our boat in the rapids just above Niagara and try to row up stream. Take a man given to the habit of using tobacco, as most of you do, and let him resolve to stop, and he finds it very difficult. Twenty-one years ago I quit that habit, and I would as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was such a terrible struggle to get over it. Now, let a man be advised by his physician to give up the use of tobacco. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He cannot add up a line of figures. He cannot sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he was kind and obliging he is scolding and fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to fretful restlessness, and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has tried to stop smoking. After a while he says: "I am going to do as I please. The doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm going back to the old habit." And he returns. Everything assumes its usual composure. His business seems to brighten. The world becomes an attractive place to live in. His children, seeing the difference, hail the return of their father's genial disposition. What wave of color has dashed blue into the sky, and greenness into the mountain foliage, and the glow of the sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his soul? He has gone back to smoking. Oh, the fact is, as we all know in our own experience, that habit is a task-master; as long as we obey it, it does not chastise us; but let us resist, and we find we are to be lashed with scorpion whips, and bound with ship cable, and throw into the track of bone-breaking Juggernauts. During the war of 1812 there was a ship set on fire just above Niagara Falls, and then, cut loose from its moorings, it come on down through the night, and tossed over the Falls. It was said to have been a scene brilliant beyond all description. Well, there are thousands of men on fire of evil habit, coming down through the rapids and through the awful night of temptation toward the eternal plunge. Oh, how hard it is to arrest them. God only can arrest them. Suppose a man after five, or ten, or twenty years of evil doing resolves to do right. Why, all the forces of darkness are allied against him. He cannot sleep nights. He gets down on his knees in the midnight and cries: "God help me!" He bites his lip. He grinds his teeth. He clenches his fist in a determination to keep his purpose. He dares not look at the bottles in the windows of a wine store. It is one long, bitter, exhaustive, hand-to-hand fight with enflamed, tantalizing and merciless habit. When he thinks he is entirely free the old inclinations pounce upon him like a pack of hounds with their muzzles tearing away at the flanks of one poor reindeer. In Paris there is a sculptured representation of Bacchus, the god of revelry. He is riding on a panther at full leap. Oh! how suggestive. Let every one who is speeding on bad ways understand he is not riding a docile and well-broken steed, but he is riding a monster wild and blood thirsty, going at a death leap. How many there are who resolve on a better life, and say: "When shall I awake?" but, seized on by their old habits, cry: "I will try it once more; I will seek it yet again!" Years ago, there were some Princeton students who were skating and the ice was very thin, and some one warned the company back from the air-hole, and finally warned them entirely to leave the place. But one young man with bravado, after all the rest had stopped, cried out: "One round more!" He swept around, and went down, and was brought out a corpse. My friends, there are thousands and tens of thousands of men losing their souls in that way. It is the one round more.

I have also to say that if a man wants to turn from evil practices, society repulses him. Desiring to reform, he says: "Now, I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian companionship." And he appears at the church door some Sabbath day, and the usher greets him with a look as much as to say: "Why, you here? You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door." Instead of saying: "Good morning; I am glad you are here. Come; I will give you a first-rate seat, right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters a prayer meeting, and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says: "Glad to see you; the dying thief was saved, and I suppose there is mercy for you." The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself on his dignity, resolved he will never enter into the house of God again. perhaps not quite fully discouraged about reformation, he sides up by some highly respectable man he used to know, going down the street, and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street. Well, the prodigal wishing to return takes some member of the Christian association by the hand, or tries to. The Christian young man looks at him, looks at the faded apparel and the marks of dissipation, instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand, offers him the tip ends of the long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face! Oh! how few Christian people understand how much force and gospel there is in a good, honest hand-shaking. Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement, and some Christian man has taken you heartily by the hand, have you not felt thrilling through every fibre of your body, mind and soul an encouragement that was just what you needed! You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct he runs against repulsions innumerable. We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church, or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners. But if there came to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him, people almost threw up their hands in horror, as much as to say: "Isn't it shocking?" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to get into heaven, I don't know, unless they have an especial train of cars, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself. They cannot go with the great horde of publicans and sinners. Oh! ye who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell you plainly, if you had been surrounded by the same influences, instead of sitting to-day amid the cultured, and refined, and the Christian, you would have been a crouching wretch in the stable or ditch, covered with filth and abomination. It is not because you are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you that, brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage, you should be so hard on the fallen?

I think men are often hindered from return by the fact that churches are too anxious about their membership and too anxious about their denomination, and they rush out when they see a man about to give up his sin and return to God, and ask him how he is going to be baptized, whether by sprinkling or immersion, and what kind of a church he is going to join. Oh! my friends, it is a poor time to talk about Presbyterian catechism, and Episcopal liturgies, and Methodist lovefeasts, and baptistries to a man that is coming out of the darkness of sin into the glorious light of the Gospel. Why, it reminds me of a man drowning in the sea, and a life-boat puts out for him, and the man in the boat says to the man out of the boat: 'Now, if I get you ashore, are you going to live on my street?' First get him ashore, and then talk about the non-essentials of religion. Who cares what church he joins, if he only joins Christ and starts for heaven? Oh! you ought to have, my brother, an illumined face and hearty grip for every one that tries to turn from his evil way. Take hold of the same book with him though his dissipations shake the book, remembering that "he that converteth a sinner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins."

Now, I have shown you these obstacles because I want you to understand I know all the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps, and how the shackles may be unrivited, and how the path of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to Him frankly, and earnestly, and tell Him these habits you have, and ask Him if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call prayer, made of "ohs," and "ahs," and "forever and ever, amens!" Go to God and cry for help! help! help! and if you cannot cry for help just look and live. I remember, in the late war, I was at Antietam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle and said to a man: "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer but held up his arm, swolen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is, when a man has a wounded soul, all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around him, and says: "Young man I will stand by you. The mountains may depart, and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you." And then as the soul thinks the new is too good to be true, and cannot believe it, and looks up in God's face, God lifts His right hand and takes an oath, an affidavit, saying: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth." Blessed be God for such a Gospel as this. "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God there is a full loaf for every one that wants it. Bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street Hospital, in Philadelphia, was opened during the war, a telegram came, saying: "There will be three hundred wounded men to-night; be ready to take care of them;" and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor wounded fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon, or from Massachusetts, or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags the most gently, and put on the bandage, and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God, He does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you if you want to get back, to quit all your bad associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed. Go home to-day, open your desk, take out letter paper, stamp and envelope, and then write a letter something like this:

"My Old Companions: I start this day for heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join me in this, farewell."

Then sign your name, and send the letter by the first post. Give up your bad companions or give up heaven. It is not ten bad companions that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions, nor two bad companions, but one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, halting in front of a grogshop, urging him to go in, he resisting, violently resisting, until after a while they force him to go in? It was a summer night and the door was left open, and I saw the process. They held him fast, and they put the cup to his lips, and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

I counsel you also, seek Christian advice. Every Christian man is bound to help you. If you find no other human ear willing to listen to your story of struggle, come to me and I will by every sympathy of my heart, and every prayer, and every toil of my hand, stand beside you in the struggle for reformation; and as I hope to have my own sins forgiven and hope to be acquitted at the Judgment seat of Christ, I will not betray you. First of all, seek God, and then Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind and soul, and, appealing to God for success declare this day everlasting war against drinking habits, all gambling practices, all houses of sin. Half-and half work will amount to nothing; it must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now and you are lost. Push on, and you are saved. A Spartan general fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his own blood and wrote on a rock near which he was dying: "Sparta has conquered." Though your struggle to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death struggle, you can dip your finger in your own blood and write on the Rock of Ages: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ." Oh! what glorious news it would be for some of these young men to send home to their parents in the country. They go to the postoffice every day or two to see if there are any letters from you. How anxious they are to hear! Nothing would please them half so much as the news you might send home to-morrow that you have given your heart to God. I know how it is in the country. The night comes on. The cattle stand under the rack through which bursts the trusses of hay. The horses just having frisked up through the meadow at the night fall, stand knee-deep in the bright straw that invites them to lie down and rest. The perch of the hovel is full of fowl, their feet warm under the feathers. In the old farm house at night no candle is lighted, for the flames clap their hands about the great backlog, and shake the shadow of the group up and down the wall. Father and mother sit there for half an hour, saying nothing. I wonder what they are thinking of. After a while the father breaks the silence and says: "Well, I wonder where our boy is in town to-night;" and the mother answers: "In no bad place I warrant you; we always could trust him when he was home, and since he has been away there have been so many prayers offered for him we can trust him still." Then at eight o'clock for they retire early in the country—at eight o'clock they kneel down and commend you to that God who watches in country and in town, on the land and on the sea.

Some one said to a Grecian general: "What was the proudest moment of your life?" He thought a moment, and said: "The proudest moment of my life was when I sent word home to my parents that I had gained the victory." And the proudest and most brilliant moment in your life will be the moment when you can send word to your parents in the country that you have conquered your evil habits, by the grace of God, and become eternal victor. Oh! despise not parental anxiety. The time will come when you will have neither father nor mother, and you will go around the place where they used to watch you, and find them gone from the house, and gone from the field, and gone from the neighborhood. Cry as loud for forgiveness as you may over the mound in the churchyard, they will not answer. Dead! Dead! And then you will take out the white lock of hair that was cut from your mother's brow just before they buried her, and you will take the cane with which your father used to walk, and you will think and think, and wish that you had done just as they wanted you to, and would give the world if you had never thrust a pang through their dear old hearts. God pity the young man who has brought digrace on his father's name. God pity the young man who has broken his mother's heart. Better if he had never been born—better if, in the first hour of his life, instead of being laid against the warm bosom of maternal tenderness, he had been coffined and sepulchred. There is no balm powerful enough to heal the heart of one who has brought parents to a sorrowful grave, and who wanders about through the dismal cemetery, rending the hair and wringing the hands, and crying: "Mother!" mother!" Oh, that to-day, by all the memories of the past, and by all the hopes of the future, you would yield your heart to God. May your father's God and your mother's God be your God forever.

A Marine Hero.

The case of the seaman, Peterson, against the bark Nannie T. Bell, W. H. Patterson, master, tried in the United States District Court before Hon. Emory Speer, has become quite interesting from the fact that the defendant, Master Patterson, is the hero of a noted mutiny. The story of his escape from death, and his struggles with the mutinous crew, has formed the basis of one of Clarke Russel's famous sea stories. From the brave Captain the following facts were obtained: In the summer of 1875 he was mate of the five masted schooner, Jefferson T. Borden, bound from New Orleans for Liverpool. All went well until about ten days out from the English coast, when one night the first mate, Capt. Patterson's brother, was foully murdered by the crew and his body thrown overboard. The crew then called up the second mate with the message that a man had broken his leg. The second officer went, and was murdered and thrown overboard.

One of the sailors then went below and called to Capt. Patterson saying that there was a man on deck who had broken his leg. The sailor tried to imitate the second mate's voice. Capt. Patterson thought that it was strange, and his wife, whose sleep had been troubled by weird dreams, cautioned him to beware. He armed himself and went on deck.

The men who were left were ranged along the deck, and were armed with bludgeons. They intended to rush upon the Captain, but he drew his pistols and held them at bay. Mrs. Paterson came on deck and took the wheel while her husband kept the men covered. They refused to give up and he opened fire on them. They swore that they would never surrender and be ironed, as they were sure they would be hung. For three days the Captain and his wife took turns at the wheel. When one was steering, the other held a cocked pistol pointed at the crew. The sailors could not get below, and their situation grew desperate. Capt. Patterson shot every one of them, but not in a fatal spot. In one of the men he put seven balls. Finally they were starved out, and allowed themselves to be put in irons. Six days later the Borden reached an English port. The three sailors were sent to Boston and tried and convicted, but their sentences were commuted from hanging to imprisonment for life.

They intened to steal the Captain's money after killing him, and upon reaching the coast they would have scuttled her. They said that they had not intended to kill Mrs. Patterson, but would have tied her to a post and let her go down with the sinking ship.—*Savannah (Ga.) Times.*

How to Win Fame.

'I can't do it. I haven't time enough."

'Yes, you have."

"I don't see how you make that out," replied the first speaker, who was discussing with a friend the advisability of taking up a certain course of scientific reading. "I work at my desk in the office from 9 o'clock to 5 o'clock every day except Sunday, and I must take recreation in the evening."

"I'll prove to you that you can. You get up at 6 o'clock, say, have breakfast at 7 and finish at 7:30. That gives you an hour to study before going to work. You have an hour for your luncheon, and then you manage to spend another hour every afternoon over your pipe and newspaper, don't you?"

"Yes."

"With less time than that Garfield became a classical scholar. Gladstone became one of the most widely read men in the world. Disraeli made himself a famous author and Edwin Arnold wrote his 'Light of Asia.'"

"Yes, but they were men of genius."

"True; the genius of hard work. I will cite another case of which I have personal knowledge. Some years ago I knew a bright young man named Leslie Bulgrove. He was a postoffice clerk in Indianapolis, Ind. He was one of the most accomplished men I ever saw. He devoted his three hours of leisure every day to various pursuits. He divided them with unvarying method. This is what he did in five years. He had read and committed to memory all of Shakespeare's plays. He could read Latin, Greek and French fluently. He was an expert flute player. He was one of the best natural historians I knew. In addition to this he was proficient in every line of fencing and marksmanship, and although he did not weigh more than 130 pounds he could strike a ninety-pound blow with his fist. He simply in turn devoted half an hour a day to each subject. He kept this up uremittingly for five years and finally attained such a degree of proficiency in each that he might have been called a master. The secret of his success was hard work. He wasted no time. It is true that he might have devoted his time to more profitable studies, and had he done so he might have made a great name for himself. I only instance his case to show you that you and almost every man of your acquaintance waste enough time every day to make him great had he devoted it to its proper use."—*New York Mail and Express.*

How to Be a Good Nurse

Six things, says a doctor writing on the subject, are necessary to be a good nurse: Strong, equable health, sound nerve, minute observation, a retentive memory, habits of neatness and cleanliness, and a calm, collected mind. A nurse must never disregard her health, because it is essential to her own well-being, and because, too, attendants on the sick should always be cheerful and hopeful. Sound nerve is often a matter of training, but its root lies in unselfishness. Any one who, in an accident or operation, forgets self in the desire to aid others, will not be troubled by trembling or fainting. The faculties of observation and retentiveness of memory can be developed by having interest in the work strong enough to make the nurse careful and patient in her observations. A calm mind is generally the result of organization. If a nurse has arranged her day's work beforehand, if she keeps punctually to this arrangement, and if everything needful is neatly disposed, she is not likely to be discovered in bustle and confusion at any time. The nurse should, furthermore, be mindful that she is under the doctor, and should respect and obey his directions, even if she differs in opinion from him. It is extremely important that those who are sick and suffering should be treated with unfailing gentleness and patience; nothing can ever excuse a nurse for losing her temper with her patient. No duty is too little and trifling for her attention, and no work that is for the good of the patient can be degrading. It is further a good rule never to approach a case fasting; but always to have a good meal before going on duty.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Table for Future Use.

Many questions are answered by the following table. By a little figuring any one can see what states either candidate must get to secure election:

Whole number of electoral votes..........401
Necessary to elect..........201

Republican—		Democrats—	
California	8	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	Delaware	3
Iowa	13	Florida	4
Kansas	9	Georgia	12
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	14	Louisiana	8
Michigan	13	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	5	Missouri	16
Nevada	3	North Carolina	11
New Hampshire	4	South Carolina	9
Ohio	23	Tennessee	12
Oregon	3	Texas	13
Pennsylvania	30	Virginia	12
Rhode Island	4	West Virginia	6
Vermont	4		
Wisconsin	11	Total	153
Total	182		

Doubtful:

Connecticut	6	New Jersey	9
Indiana	15	New York	36
Total			66

Chased by Wolves.

Three little children of David Rudolph, living on the Richardson farm, about three miles from Moorhead, had a narrow escape from being devoured by wolves while on their way home from school Friday. When a short distance from the school-house five wolves out in the road made for them. The children turned and ran for the school house, with the wolves in full pursuit. Fortunate, indeed, was it that they had not far to go, as the wolves were close behind them when they reached the building. Some of the older scholars succeeded in driving the hungry beasts away and accompanied the children to their home. Wolves are reported numerous throughout the country, some of them being timber wolves, and when together in a pack, as in this case, they become very bold.—*Moorhead (Dak.) News.*

Safe Against Fire.

Coal Dealer—I say, Premium, this coal strike makes my losses traffic. I want to insure my yard against fire. What's the cost of a policy for ten thousand?

Insurance Agent—What coal is it? Same kind you sent me last time?

Dealer—Yes, sir.

Agent—Oh, I wouldn't insure it if I were you. It won't burn, you know.—*Life.*

Expectant Alligators.

The base-ballists have swooped down on Florida, and the alligators are licking their chops in anticipation of a diet of dead umpires.—*Boston Herald.*

CURRENT EVENTS.

Now they are talking of a nail trust.

Archbishop Lamy died at Santa Fe Monday.

Ross defeated Bubear on the Thames Monday.

Chief of Police Ebersold, of Chicago, has resigned.

Murderer Maxwell's father has arrived at St. Louis.

Splendid passamenterie trimmings can be got for $50 a yard.

Oscar Feld, the well known turfman, died at Chicago Monday.

The late Czar is to have a monument in the Kremlin, costing $650,000.

Pullman Car Wood Carvers are on a strike at Detroit for shorter hours.

Boston people have no cyclones, but they have lectures by Joseph Cook.

Capt. Dick, the Texas train robber, was shot and killed by a Sheriff in Trio county, Texas.

Little Phil. declares he would not accept even a unanimous nomination for the Presidency.

Jacob Fidler, aged 33, of Madison, Ind., bled to death in his sleep from hemorrhage of the nose.

Capt. Wm. Frank Whitehouse, of Baltimore, was shot and killed in a fight with oyster pirates.

Ralph Lee, who tried to kill his stepfather, Banker Lawson, at Chicago, gets eighteen months in jail.

The estimate now is that the Reading strike has cost at least $4,000,000 to the workmen and proprietors.

Seven young colored persons were drowned while crossing the Mississippi in a skiff near Fairview Place, La.

Albert Nichols was pinned to the earth for hours by a falling tree near Newark, O., and died shortly after being released.

Little Johnny Hand, while at play near Newark, O., bit his tongue so badly that he bled to death ere the flow could be stopped.

Charles Thomas, a murderer confined in the Kenton (O.) jail, committed suicide in his cell by hanging himself with a towel.

John and Henry Smith were killed at Bentonville, Ark., by an Indian whom they attempted to arrest. The Indian escaped.

Peter Vannice, of New Marsville, Ind., aged eighty-seven, fell dead of heart disease. His aged wife died shortly after from the shock.

The total exports of wheat and flour from Atlantic ports from Sept. 10 to Feb. 19 was 10,310,000 bushels less than the like period in 1886 87.

Syrian Arab mendicants are flocking to this country in large numbers. It is said that nearly 3000 are already here, and they are coming in steadily increasing numbers.

Greenhouse strawberries take about six weeks to fully ripen. A peculiarity of hothouse ripening is that instead of ripening first at the stem, gradually extending to the point, as is the case in the field berry, the greenhouse berry ripens at the point first.

Land in many parts of California is becoming too valuable for wheat growing, and large tracts are passing into orchards and vineyards. It is expected that before many years have passed the bulk of the wheat growing lands of to day will be more profitably used.

The black top Spanish merino is now being bred extensively in West Virginia and Pennsylvania. They yield delaine wool, and the carcass weighs about 150 pounds. Breeders who have stuck to the Spanish merino for years are now going pell-mell into breeding black tops.

A cow that has been made to raise a calf is seldom as good as it was previous to being allowed to keep the calf, as it becomes addicted to vices, among them being that of "holding up" the milk. The calf should be removed from the dam as early as possible and taught to drink from a pail or some artificial contrivance.

The report is published in an eastern paper that a woman who raised some sweet-potato vines in a pot for house ornaments planted them in the spring and raised a good crop of tapers. The planting was done by making a ridge, forming a trench in the top, placing an extended vine in it, and covering it with earth.

A farmer in Lexington, Ill., writes to a local paper: About Christmas Mr. Lon Flesher was through this vicinity and took the horns off about three hundred head of cattle, the majority of which kept falling off—that is, grew poor and did not eat enough to keep them in condition for winter, until this warm spell, when they began to fatten up.

The latest Michigan crop report contains estimates of the cost per acre and per bushel of producing and marketing the wheat, corn and oats of the crop of 1887 in that State. Wheat costs per bushel 67.5 cents, corn 27.4 cents and oats 28.6 cents per bushel. The net cost to the farmer of a ton of hay is placed at an average of $4.57 for the entire State.

The death of J. H. Walsh, editor of *The Field*, of London and known to horsemen and sportsmen everywhere as Stonehenge," occurred Feb. 14. A collection of his works is in the library of nearly every rural gentleman in every country where the English language is spoken. Dr. Walsh, of Rock Island, first Illinois state entomologist, was his brother.

The new strawberry bed should be prepared as soon as the weather will permit. The young plants should be set out in the rows early, so as to get the benefit of the spring rains. Dry winds and lack of moisture cause some of the plants to perish, and the more growth made by the time the warm days shall come on the better both for runners and plants in rows.

Prof. H. E. Alvord, of Massachusetts Agricultural college, believes that milk is more susceptible to the influence of the air than to the breathing of the cow. He would draw the milk in the open air, and thus have it thoroughly oxygenated. If the cows be milked in the same air in which they stand the milk will be bad, but if milked in fresh air the trouble will be obviated.

A bill is before the Ontaria Assembly to limit the time in which deer may be killed to from the 1st of November to the 1st of December, and allow two weeks in which to run dogs, from the 1st to the 15th of November. The bill also provides that the township clerk or other official be constituted a game keeper, and that a hunter be compelled to take out a license before he may kill game, and also to pay a royalty upon each carcass.

The seeds of carrots and parsnips are very slow in germinating, and to this cause is due the failure on the part of some farmers to grow those crops. The seed should be sown early, so as to have the young plants make some headway before the grass shall begin to grow thickly, or hand-weeding must be resorted to. It would be best to use plenty of seed, planting them in "stools" about six inches apart in the rows, and thin out the surplus plants after they shall be up.

A telegram from Hempstead, Tex., reads: The watermelon industry is still the leading question of the day here. At the last meeting of the organization the secretary annouced that forty-five farmers and gardeners had pledged themselves to plant 236 acres in watermelons. Letters and telegrams from Georgia and other places were read offering to furnish seed at sixty cents per pound. The railroad companies have promised to do all in their power to give low through rates of transportation.

There are many styles of hyacinth decoration. One of the most novel is a Philadelphia idea. A spherical earthenware pot, perforated with openings, is filled with chopped moss, and in it the bulbs are placed. In course of time the plant grows, and the shoots escape through the holes in the earthenware until the jar is gradually covered with a solid mass of vegetation, brightened by the delicate purple, yellow, and white of the corcuses. Care should be taken to expose the jar in such a position that the plant may get plenty of sunlight.

Prof. Roberts, of Cornell university, speaking on milk production, said the dairy farm must be fertile if we are to produce milk of the best quality. People have an idea that rough, poor pasture lands are fitted to produce good milk, but this is a mistake. He believes there is more value obtained from the bran than there would be if the whole wheat should be fed to cows. Good land will produce good plants, and it is poor economy to feed them to poor animals. What we want is a business cow, not one that will go off on a strike every four or five or six months in the year.

"Didn't Know It Was Loaded!"

The young man fell dead!
A friend had pointed a revolver at him.
"He didn't know it was loaded!"

We often hear it stated that a man is not responsible for what he does not know. The law pre-supposes knowledge and therefore convicts the man who excuses crime by ignorance!

"If I had only known!" has often been an unfortunate man's apology for some evil unknowingly wrought, but in a matter of general interest—as for instance that laudanum is a poison, that naphtha is a deadly explosive, that blood heavily charged with a winter's accumulations of the waste of the system,—it is one's duty to know the fact and the consequences thereof. Our good old grandmother's knew for instance, that the opening of spring was the most perilous period of the year.

Why?

Because then the blood stream is sluggish and chilled by the cold weather, and if not thinned a good deal and made to flow quickly and healthfully through the arteries and veins, it is impossible to have good vigor the rest of the year. Hence, without exception, what is now known as Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla, was plentifully made and religiously given to every member of the family regularly through March, April, May and June. It is a matter of record that this prudential preventive and restorative custom saved many a fit of sickness, prolonged life and happiness to a vigorous old age, and did away with heavy medical expenditures.

Mrs. Maggie Kerchwal, Lexington, Ky., used Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla "for nervous sick headache of which I had been a sufferer for years. It has been a great benefit to me." Capt. Hugh Harkins, 1114 S. 15th St., Philadelphia, Pa., says "it purified my blood and removed the blotches from my skin." Mrs. Aarea Smith, Topton, Berks Co., Pa., says she "was entirely cured of a skin disease of the worst kind," by Log Cabin Sarsaparilla. Bad skin indicates a very bad condition of the blood.

If you would live and be well, go to your druggist to-day and get Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and take no other, —there's nothing like it or as good,—and completely renovate your impaired system with this simple, old-fashioned preparation of roots and herbs.

Warner, who makes the famous Safe Cure, puts it up, and that is a guarantee of excellence all over the known world. Take it yourself and give it to the other members of the family, including the children. You will be astonished at its health-giving and life-prolonging powers. We say this editorially with perfect confidence, because we have heard good things of it everywhere, and its name is a guarantee that it is first-class in every particular.

Yoke bodices will appear again this season.

Monmouth, Ill., has a woman who walks the streets smoking a cigar.

Black and white combinations are exceedingly stylish and very elegant

Of course Solomon was the wisest man. A fellow with 700 wives has a chance to get instruction.

Ocean gray and old silver are neutral colors which are much admired for cloth tailor-made gowns.

Gray gloves are worn by many ladies who are weary of the long-continued use of tan-colored gloves.

The hair will be dressed to suit the character of the dress, be it simple or elaborate, modern or antique.

Susan B. Anthony says she is sixty-eight years of age. Nobody will be likely to dispute this statement.

A great deal of repentance nowadays is done in broadcloth and ashes of roses instead of sackcloth and ashes.

Sheer white woolen toilets, made in semi classic style, are very fashionable wear for evening and high teas.

The first woman doctor in Mexico has lately been honored with a complimentary bull fight for her entertainment.

Lady Morell McKenzie, in addition to the India shawl she recently received from the queen, has several valuable gifts from the German royal family.

Plaided surahs are exceedingly pretty, durable and inexpensive, all of which make them a good choice for combination with woolens for summer wear.

Black silks are displayed in the durable and handsome colored goods in moire and moire antique in satin, surah and other weaves familiar to shoppers.

One of the most alarming items of news from the west is the failure of a baby carriage manufactory. Does not this show that infant industries demand more protection.

Dimples make an interesting study, but to examine them too closely and persistently may be as fatal as it is to look down the barrel of a gun to see the powder when it explodes.

Dakota's wheat is all of the spring variety, and therefore the farmer is not subjected to the danger of losing his crop by winter-killing, as happens frequently to the winter-wheat belt. Damage to the crop by rust, Hessian fly or chinch bug has never occurred in the history of the Territory.

A MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Railroad Employe Wins His Case After a Seven Years' Contest.

ALBION, Mich., Dec. 20, 1887.

"While employed as agent for the Michigan Central Railroad Company at Augusta, Mich., about seven years ago, my kidney became diseased, and I have been a great sufferer ever since. Have consulted the leading physicians of this city and Ann Arbor, and all pronounced my case Bright's disease. After taking every highly recommended remedy that had knowledge of to no purpose, and while suffering under a very severe attack in October last, began taking Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and am to-day a well man. It affords me pleasure to render suffering humanity any good that I can, and in speaking of the remedy, allow me to say that I think it the greatest medicine in the world.

E. LARZILERE, Agent M. C. R. R.

Low cut bodices are usually draped with folds of silk net, lace or tulle, and the arrangement and kind of garnitures up each side of the bodice-front are invariably dissimilar.

For strengthening and clearing the voice, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." "I have commended them to friends who were public speakers, and they have proved extremely servicable."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.

Dakota's prairies will furnish the bread supply of the nation; the best article at the lowest price.

We ought not to be too anxious to encourage untried innovation in cases of doubtful improvement. For a quarter of a century Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy has been before the public and passed through the severest test and is pronounced the most reliable remedy for that disagreeable malady. Thousands of testimonials of its virtues. 50 cents per bottle. By druggists.

For afternoon wear are imported some very stylish and elegant tailor-made models, hand-omely braided. One of golden brown cloth is braided with a narrow twisted cord in gold and in bronze.

It's Always the Way.

"Didn't I tell you so" said a gentleman to an acquaintance whom he chanced to meet on the street; "it's always the way." "What's always the way?" enquired a mutual friend of the two men who happened along just then. "Why, just this," replied the first speaker: "you see Smith, here, the last time I met him he had one of the worst coughs you every heard. He complained of a loss of appetite, night sweats, of low spirits and other unmistakable premonitory symptoms of consumption. I told him to get a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at once. He did so, and look at him now! Did you ever see a healthier looking man? The 'Discovery' has snatched thousands from consumptives' graves. I knew it would cure Smith. It's always the way."

Princess dresses and polonaise are ideal for any one slight, and just the thing for those inclined to embonpoint.

She Broke the Engagement

because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What had caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly affected, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers of perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.

Mrs. Hicks-Lord says she shall devote her unexpected legacy of $100,000 to charity.

Now is the Time

Now is the time to purify your blood and fortify your system against the debilitating effects of spring weather. Serious consequences often follow this lassitude, which degenerates into debility most favorable for the appearance of disorders. You are run down. No specific disease has manifested itself, but the condition of your system is low and your blood is in a disordered state. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now, before some serious disease gains a firm hold upon your system.

Purify Your Blood

"I was troubled with an eruption of my skin, which covered nearly my whole body. I doctored for it a year without help; then I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and two bottles completely cured me. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla for any similar disease." M. S. CLARKE, Decatur, Ill.

"For some years I have been afflicted with eczema of a very stubborn form. Three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me. I am now well and praise this excellent remedy." MARY L. OWENS, Troy, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipsissewa, Juniper Berries, and other vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, scrofula, salt rheum, sores, boils, pimples, all humors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, general debility, catarrh, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints. It overcomes that extreme tired feeling.

Build Up the System

"Last spring I seemed to be running down in health, was weak and tired all the time. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and it did me a great deal of good. My little daughter, ten years old, has suffered from scrofula and catarrh, a great deal. Hood's Sarsaparilla did her more good than anything else we have ever given her, and we have tried a number of medicines." MRS. LOUISA CORP, Canastota, N. Y.

N. B. If you have decided to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper does not have the FISH BRAND, send for descriptive catalogue. A. J. TOWER, 20 Simmons St., Boston, Mass.

Ask for the "FISH BRAND" SLICKER.

You think perhaps that Dakota is too far north (!). Have you ever thought that England, Northern France, Germany and Denmark are all far north of the northern boundary of the Territory and that the same parallel of latitude that passes through its central portion cuts through Southern France, Northern Italy and Austria! Dakota extends only from latitude 42 degrees 30 minutes to 40 degrees, barely half way from the Equator to the North Pole. The southernmost point of England by latitude is 70 miles north of the northern boundary of Dakota.

Moxie Lozenges

Break a cold in twenty-four hours, and prevent one under the most severe exposure, while their use do not render you more likely to take cold afterwards. Every woman keeps a few in her reticule for an emergency. On cold, damp days, you will see lots of people in the draughts of street cars, slipping one on their tongue. 10 cents a package of thirty-six. Druggists every where.

Moxie Nerve Food Co., Lowell, Mass., Prop's.

PERCHERON HORSES! FRENCH CARRIAGE HORSES! 200 Pure Bred Horses on Hand.

If you are thinking of purchasing a stallion or mare, either imported or American bred, pure breed or grade, any age, weight or color, write us, describing about what you want, and the terms you would like to buy on, and we will answer your letter fully and send you our large illustrated catalogue (the finest draft horse catalogue published) free by mail. We believe we can make it to your advantage to deal with us. Our prices are reasonable. We sell on easy terms and guarantee our horses breeders.

SAVAGE & FARNUM,
Importers and Breeders, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne Co., Mich.

Please address all letters: Savage & Farnum, Detroit, Mich.

The Red River Valley is the most productive grain growing region in the United States. Wheat averaged the past season, from 22 to 52 bushels per acre, oats from 40 to 105 bushels per acre, and barley 30 to 65 bushels per acre. Yield for 1887:

	WHEAT.	OATS.	BARLEY.
Pembina county	4,062,500	1,715,000	444,000
Walsh	4,987,002	2,031,682	229,500
Grand Forks	5,460,000	2,585,000	360,000
Traill	2,681,000	895,000	154,000
Cass	4,741,000	2,722,500	329,600
Richland	1,161,995	1,038,654	95,326
Total	23,038,488	10,987,855	1,611,426

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience, have never seen a preparation that I would prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

The excellent taffeta silk, the even weft and woof of which make them the most durable wear of silken goods known, are shown in ombre and changeable effects.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists'.

Miss Sangbleu (indignantly)—Waiter, you've got your thumb in my soup! Green Waiter (assuringly)—No matter, miss; it isn't hot enough to burn me.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth St. New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Newly married couples should be careful not to extract so much sweetness from the honeymoon as to leave only the whacks.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr. Swayne & Son, proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Lady—Are you in favor of home rule? Congressman—I can't say. I'm a Bachelor.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use ten thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

English basket plaid stripes with surah are used with black wool light weight for summer dresses.

BURNS and Scalds are instantly rendered painless and invariably cured without a scar, by the use of **Carbolisalve**, the great skin remedy. 25 and 50 cents, at Druggists or by mail. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Charming evening toilets have lace skirts, with moire bodices with sashes to match.

ST. JACOBS OIL

RHEUMATISM.

Corroborative and Conclusive Testimony.

Lowell, Mass., July 9, 1887.

Gentlemen:—Mr. Lewis Dennis has just called upon me, and informs me that the boy Orin Robinson, who was a poor cripple on crutches, and was cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881; the cure has remained permanent. The young man has been and is now at work at manual labor; the case certainly proves the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil.

DR. GEO. C. OSGOOD, M. D.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.
The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Balto., Md.

WIZARD OIL

CURES RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Headache, Sore Throat, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Wounds, Lame Back, And All Pains Of An Inflammatory Nature.
Sold by Druggists. 50c. and $1.00.
SONG BOOK MAILED FREE.
Address WIZARD OIL CO., CHICAGO.

FOR PAIN

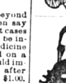
DR. PH. D. PAUL, Chronic Diseases of the EYE a Specialty. If afflicted with Sore Eyes, or BLINDNESS following granulated lids, call or address with stamp to DR. PH. D. PAUL, 343 North Clark St. Chicago, Ill.

Well Drills
FOR EVERY PURPOSE
SOLD ON TRIAL.

Investment small, profits large. Send 20c. for mailing large Illustrated Catalogue with full particulars.

Manufactured by
GOULDS & AUSTIN,
167 & 169 LAKE ST.
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

BABY CARRIAGES



We make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can therefore do better with us than with a dealer. We send carriages to all points within 500 miles of Chicago free of charge. Send for catalogue free.

CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62 & 64 Clybourn ave., Chicago, Ill.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

A $125 Top Buggy FOR $65.00.

Other Buggies, Carriages, Sleighs, Harness, and a thousand useful articles in the same proportion. Send for Illustrated Price Lists. CHICAGO SCALE COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

The oldest medicine in the world is probably **Dr. Isaac Thompson's CELEBRATED EYE WATER**

This article is a carefully prepared Physician's prescription, and has been in constant use nearly a century. CAUTION.—The only genuine Thompson's Eye Water has upon the white wrapper of each bottle an engraved portrait of the inventor DR. ISAAC THOMPSON, with a *fac-simile* of his signature; also a note of hand signed John L. Thompson. Avoid all others. The genuine Eye Water can be obtained from all Druggists.

JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y.

BIG G — Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Trade Mark. $1.00. Sold by Druggists.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St. New York.

SEND FOR OUR CASH offer to children for reading to three or more housekeepers a circular we will send, describing ALABASTINE, showing 34 fresco designs, is interesting, telling people how to decorate their walls. Alabastine is appropriate without borders; wall paper is not. Alabastine makes permanent coats that harden with age. Sold by paint dealers. Don't take kalsomine as a substitute.
ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

RIFLES GUNS Why is Chicago headquarters for FIRE ARMS? We are shipping daily to all parts of the United States, Fire Arms and Sporting Goods at LESS Than MANUFACTURERS' PRICES. Write for CATALOGUE.
Jenney & Graham Gun Co., 53 State St. CHICAGO.

PENS USE THE BEST. Stationers keep them. Standard quality, all styles. Sample doz. 10 cents by mail. 26 John St., New York. **ESTERBROOK.**

LADIES Knight's (English) Steel and Pennyroyal Pills for irregular monthly periods, are safe, effectual and the only genuine. Sent anywhere on receipt of $1.00 by ALFRED P. KNIGHT, Druggist, 3300 State Street, Chicago, Ill.

LINDEN BLOOM Perfume 10, 25 and 50c bottles; Complexion Powder 10, 25 and 50c boxes; Satchet Powder 10, 25 and 50c packages. Mrs. Grover Cleveland uses and recommends "LINDEN BLOOM" Goods. Popular everywhere. Sent on receipt of price. Address FOOTE & JENCKS, Jackson, Mich.

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