

THE POET OF THE FUTURE.

O the Poet of the Future! He will come to us as heroes
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar of drums—
The beauty of the bugle's voice above the roar and din
Of battle drums that pulse the time the victor marches in.
His hands will hold no harp, in sooth; his lifted brow will bear
No coronet of laurel—nay, nor symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toiler's at the plow,
His face to heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.

He will sing across the orchard, and the woman at the well
Will stay the dipping bucket, with a smile ineffable;
And the children in the orchard will gaze wistfully the way
The happy song comes to them, with the fragrance of the hay.
The barn will neigh in answer, and the pasture lands behind
Will chime with bells, and send responsive lowings down the wind;
And all the echoes of the wood will jubilantly call
In sweetest mimicry of that one sweetest voice of all.

O the Poet of the Future! He will come as man to man,
With the honest arm of labor, and the honest face of tan,
The honest heart of lowliness, the honest soul of love
For human kind and nature kind about him and above.
His hands will hold no harp, in sooth; his lifted brow will bear
No coronet of laurel—nay, nor symbol anywhere,
Save that his palms are brothers to the toiler's at the plow,
His face to heaven, and the dew of duty on his brow.

—James W. Riley, in the Century.

The Clutterby Wedding.

BY MRS. M. F. HOWLAND.

"Of course we'll invite the Bigbees?" said Julia Clutterby. She held a pencil in her chubby fingers, and a list of names lay before her.

"Well, I hardly know," said Mrs. Clutterby, "they are poor as Job's turkey, you know," reflectively.

"But they have such exquisite taste and dress like fashion plates," remonstrated her daughter, "one likes to have

friend calls. "Come, my dear, show Mrs. Melville how beautiful you can play" (cluck, cluck). Julia obeys. "Isn't that perfectly lovely, Mrs. Melville?" (rapturous cackle), and so on. Through all the details of her existence Julia seemed to be the pivot on which Mrs. Clutterby's thoughts ran and it is not to be wondered at that the wedding of the one chicken should be a phenomenal affair.

It goes without saying that Mrs. Clutterby was a perfect specimen of a match-making mamma, and she had angled in waters deep and shallow for Julia, but with such a bare hook that the fish had invariably flopped off and returned to their native element, until Mrs. Julia in despair of reaching a satisfactory settlement under her mother's wing, had the good sense to leave the home coop and do a little cackling for herself, or in other words, to make a dear friend a Summer visit, and by this means she succeeded in hooking a very presentable fish.

True he was not a whale, either financially or socially, but a good enough young man with whom Julia was as desperately in love, as she had been with ten or a dozen more eligible predecessors, who might have come to the proposing point had not Miss Clutterby been so anxious to say "Yes."

Mrs. Clutterby was delighted. Any one who had good taste and sound sense enough to love her Julia commended him elf to her without further qualifications, and if she had any misgivings in regard to wealth and station she hid them skillfully under a tremendous stuffing and bridling over the wedding arrangement which she calculated with a view to bringing in the greatest possible returns for the least expenditure.

Like the proverbial ostrich which hides its head in the sand, Mrs. Clutterby imagined that no one but herself would know this, but society is lynx-eyed, and the air was thick with sly hints and knowing remarks as the time drew near.

"Going to the Clutterby wedding, old chappie?" and Captain Parmelee clapped a fellow-exquisite on the shoulder.

"Aw, yes, Cap, doocid unpleasant, don't you know, but the truth is, I came within an inch of getting in the bridegroom's place meself, old boy. Thought the old lady had me hooked sure, and out of gratitude, you know, Cap—"

"So your wedding present will be a sort of thank-offering, eh?" laughed the Captain. "What is it to be?"

"Pon my soul, I don't know. Some sort o' silver trumpety, I suppose. Dreadful boah anyhow."

"Miss Julia hinted pretty strongly toward a French clock," said the Captain.

THE NEWS.

Seven blocks of property in Antwerp town N. Y., destroyed by fire.—Alvan Lefever, a farmer of Lancaster county, Pa., was suffocated in his own lime kiln.—Wm. H. Hill, of Central Mount Vernon, N. Y., accidentally took poison and died almost instantly.—A wonderful gas well opened at Sanday Creek, near Oswego, N. Y.—The trades unions of Chicago are making preparations for another movement for a working day of eight hours.—The Salvation Army at Ishpeming, Mich., defied the police Sunday for ordering them to quit creating a disturbance on the street. Several of the Salvationists were arrested and were subsequently rescued by a mob.—Mary H. Fiske, playwright and author, died of pneumonia at her home in New York.—Rosa McElborno, aged fifty years, was found dead in her home at Binghamton, N. Y. She had been smothered.—Miss Mary Fleming has filed in Philadelphia courts a statement of her claim for \$50,000 damages against United States Senator John P. Patterson, of South Carolina, for breach of promise of marriage.—Daniel R. Fitz, a boiler maker, at Waynesboro, Pa., was instantly killed by falling from a scaffold.—William Frost, aged forty-five years, of Palatka, Ill., is dying of hydrophobia.—C. H. Wheeler, who ran two bucket shops at Fall River, Mass., has skipped, leaving a score of customers, whose losses range from hundreds to thousands of dollars.—The Monongahela miners resumed work, and many of the collieries in the anthracite region have suspended.—James Reagan and John McCormick, both intoxicated, while walking across a railroad track at New Haven, Ct., were struck by a locomotive and killed.—During a gale at Omaha, Neb., the walls of a brick building recently gutted by fire, were blown down and five persons killed.—Miss May Baker, a well-known circus snake charmer, died in Buffalo, N. Y., of lockjaw.—The losses to the Anheuser-Busch Brewery in St. Louis by fire Sunday night aggregate \$200,000; insurance, \$150,000.—A. F. Hoelt, cashier of a Chicago firm, was knocked down by thieves on the street, but clung to his valise, containing \$1,200.—General Harrison was presented with a memorial from the Indianapolis Association of Ministers.

The Republican senators in caucus decided to leave the formulating of a bill providing for the admission of Dakota and New Mexico to the Committee on Territories.—The Conference Committee on the bill making the Department of Agriculture an executive department has agreed to let the signal service remain as at present.—Jesse D. Abrahams of Virginia, has been nominated comptroller of the currency.—The official examination and trial of the gunboat Yorktown will take place next week.—The opposition to the proposed British extradition treaty is so strong that the conditions are that it

A BIG STRIKE.

New York Street Car Men Wage Bitter War on the Railways.

Nearly All Lines Stopped—Cars Ran Under Police Protection Attacked by the Strikers—Tracks Blocked on All Sides—New Men Assaulted and Many Arrests Throughout the City.

New York.—The threatened tie-up in the New York street-car lines went into effect shortly after 5 o'clock Tuesday morning. No cars went out after 2 o'clock in the morning. All the railroads have stopped running cars regularly but the Third Avenue, the Twenty-Third Street Crosstown line and the Bleecker Street Railroad.

The terms of the men are, in brief, \$2.25 per day of 10 hours' work inside of 12 hours.

Peter M. Twomey, an Italian, was on his way to the Eighth avenue stables to look for work, when he was set upon, kicked and beaten brutally and stabbed in the face. His assailants escaped as the police appeared. Twomey was taken to the hospital unconscious, and he will probably die. He was stabbed in the temple, his cheek cut through, several teeth knocked out and his skull fractured.

The strikers comprise First and Second avenue lines, 63 men; Sixth avenue, 53; Broadway lines through University place and Broadway, 110; Eighth and Ninth avenue lines, 70; Belt line, 45; Dry Dock lines, Avenue B and D, Courtland and Grand streets, 177, 630.

The first day witnessed the strikers use every means to impede travel. Cars were stopped and piled sideways across the track, drivers of coal carts were compelled to dump their loads on the tracks, and as a result the strikers came in contact with the police, and some of them received rather rough treatment.

The second day brought no great change. The many acts of violence of the previous day at once made capital for the companies the police determined to enforce good order at any cost. A very bad effect was also spread by the publication of the fact that Magee, the chairman of the executive committee of the Knights, was an ex-convict carrier who had been in prison in 1884 for stealing letters. It was his first and only offense, but it has at once prejudiced public opinion against him and his efforts in the strike.

The day opened among the strikers with an increased antipathy to the officials who had refused to treat with the State board of arbitration. The company officials were all the more determined that their cars should go out, and the police were put in shape to protect them. The Sixth avenue road was the chief scene of the opening operations, and the police forces were there in command of the famous Inspector Williams, whose instructions to his men were that they were to stand no nonsense, but to use their night sticks freely.

The most critical time was at the stables of the Belt line, inspector Steers and 130 men were detailed for duty. Thousands of strikers and their sympathizers were con-

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

Mrs. James Mulry was struck by a train and killed at Sugar Notch, Penna., while picking coal from the tracks.

By the explosion of a large can of oil in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, John Clements, aged 32 years, was burned to death, and James, his brother, aged 14, was so badly burned that it is feared he cannot live.

While skylarking in a saloon in Baltimore Edward Gordon, the bartender, was accidentally shot in the breast and fatally wounded by P. J. Campbell, a member of the Maryland Legislature from Baltimore.

While the steamer Republic was making fast at her dock, in New York, some accident occurred, which caused the boiler room to be filled with steam. All the engineers and firemen were scalded, two, it is feared, fatally.

While a party was returning to Janesville Wisconsin, from a dance, the horses ran away. Four girls, who were in the carriage, leaped to the ground. Maggie Halligan was killed, Ellen Roberts fatally, and the other two badly injured.

Stephen Fisher, aged 15 years, in attempting to board a freight train at Yatesville, Penna., fell under the wheels and had both legs cut off and his nose severed from his face. He was taken to the hospital in a dying condition.

James Bradburn, a brakeman on the Michigan Central Railroad, had his head severed from his body in Toledo, Ohio, while coupling cars loaded with lumber. As the cars came together he was caught by the projecting planks.

Near Gallion, Ohio, a double-header fast stock train on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad collided on a bridge with a light engine which was out for trial. Five men were dangerously injured and considerable property was destroyed.

Part of the ocean steamship wharves and freight sheds at Savannah collapsed, precipitating 2000 tons of guano into the slip. The loss is estimated at \$40,000. No men were at work on the wharves at the time, and it was supposed there was no loss of life.

J. A. McGaw, a carpenter, was thrown from a scaffold in Boston and killed.

The boiler of a portable steam saw-mill exploded in Danville, Vermont, killing Ernest Comstock and severely injuring Albert Morgan and Carl White.

Two freight trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad near Columbia, Penna., John C. Ryan, conductor, and Patrick Welsh, brakeman, were injured, the former fatally.

The British steamship Erin, which left Baltimore for Kingston, Jamaica, was abandoned off Cape Hatteras with a broken shaft. Officers and crew were landed at Newport News.

A train on the Southern Pacific Railroad was wrecked near Box Springs, California. Fireman Thomas Carter was badly scalded, but the passengers escaped with a severe shaking up.

While a building was being taken down in Cincinnati a wall fell, burying John Wilson, George Barrett, John Hope and Henry Nolte. They are all badly injured, Wilson, it is feared, fatally.

During the trial of a new locomotive turned out at the Pennsylvania Railroad Company's shops at Blairsville, Penna., the boiler exploded, killing Hugh Cassell and injuring two other men.

Daniel Desmond and John Walsh, two deck hands on the steamship Holboin, lying at Brooklyn, New York, were found dead in their bunks, having been suffocated by coal gas from a small stove in their cabin.

Subscription 1 Year \$1.00
6 months .50
3 months .25

Parties who do not pay their subscription until the end of the year will be charged \$1.25.

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Va., as second class matter.
WILLIAMS & IRON, Publishers.

TO WORK, PEOPLE OF MARION.

The time has come for the people of Marion, to bestir themselves and let the outside world know something of the advantages which we possess, and which have been hid from outsiders by the negligence of our people. Our people when they once get to work and make an effort generally succeed. We entered the ring with the other Southwestern towns for the location of the Asylum, and our advantages were so far ahead of all competition that, hardly a second thought was taken of the inducements offered by neighboring towns. After securing the location of the Asylum an effort was made to obtain a never-failing supply of pure, fresh water and how well we succeeded is known to all. So much for the past, now for the future. Will not the citizens of Marion, put their heads together in a public meeting and devise some measures of attracting capitalists, visitors, mechanics and so-journers to our mountain town. We have an old adage among us which says, "If a man once drinks of the water of Staley's creek he will either dwell with us or return to us." Now let us show that this same water is not only the best in the world for drinking purposes, but that it can also furnish the power to turn many thousand spindles, or keep the tilt-hamer echoing in our midst, or keep the fires ablaze in a score or more of blast-furnaces. If this is not sufficient we have the beautiful Holston River that will set in motion the weavers loom for a thousand hands, the planing mill, the machine shop, the furniture factory, etc., etc. We are the only people along the N. & W. R. R., that can offer such water power between Lynchburg and Knoxville. Some say "Iron is King," if that be so then doth the King dwell in our mountains and in close proximity to our town, so close,

The convention of white independents and old-line Union men held at Pickens' Court-house, South Carolina last week is the most important political movement seen in that state in a dozen years. There were representatives present from twenty-one counties and 12,500 white men were reported as enrolled in the movement. The platform adopted declares in favor of Protection to American industries, more and better public schools, free speech and honest election. An organization will be formed in every county of the state and an effort to build up a party free from the objections of the past. This movement is worthy of the support and countenance of the national Republican party. If a Republican organization is to be formed in the Southern state, now is the time to do it and not during the heat and hurry of a campaign.

Gov. Hoard, of Wisconsin, was a newspaper man before he yielded to his country's call and went into statesmanship, and among his earliest official acts we note the appointment of six editors to various positions of trust and honor. This warrants the prediction that Wisconsin's new administration will be ably edited, embellished with handsome heads, full of original matter and issued from clear, clean types.

Articles have been signed for a fight between Jem Smith and Jake Kilrain according to the London prize ring rules for one thousand pounds a side. The fight has been fixed for October, but the ground has not yet been chosen. Mitchell has arranged to box Smith ten rounds with scall gloves.

The chances for the re-election of Democratic Senator Kenna in the Republican state of West Virginia are growing small by degrees and beautifully less. There is a fair prospect indeed, that the will of the people as expressed at the polls will be allowed to prevail and take form in the election of a Republican senator.

The battle at Harrison's Landing was one of the dramatic events of the war for the Union. There will be another battle equally animated but less sanguinary, after Harrison's landing in Washington, between the new President and the office-seekers.

A "Suicide" in Kentucky.

Andy Bolling was a bad citizen of Jackson county, and had killed half a dozen of his fellow citizens. He was, even for that community, an extraordinary severe man. One evening Bolling killed his seventh man in Clover Bottom.

The next day a coroner's jury was impaneled to inquire into the affair. The testimony was that the deceased called Bolling "a d—d liar," and that Bolling immediately drew his pistol and fired, killing the man who had insulted him at the first shot.

The jury went out to deliberate, and after a short time returned the following verdict:

"We find that the deceased, Henry Jones, committed suicide."

The coroner was amazed. "I shall not receive the verdict," he said.

"I guess the verdict will stand," replied the foreman.

"The idea of suicide is preposterous," remarked the coroner. "The testimony was positive and unequivocal that Andy Bolling did the killing."

"Yes," replied the foreman, "and the testimony was equally positive and unequivocal that the deceased was of sound mind and in full possession of all his faculties just previous to his death, and that, while in this condition, he called Andy Bolling "d—d liar." It stands to reason that if he had not meditated self-destruction he would have not been so rash. He knew what the consequence would be, and he evidently wanted to die."

So the verdict of suicide stood.—*Courier-Journal.*

Ringing Noises

In the ear, sometimes a roaring buzzing sound are caused by catarrh, that exceedingly disagreeable and very common disease. Loss of smell or hearing also result from catarrh. Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, is a peculiarly successful remedy for this disease, which it cures by purifying the blood. If you suffer from catarrh, try Hood's Sarsaparilla, the peculiar medicine.

Sixty-one Years in an Asylum.

On Saturday last Mrs. Catharine Smith, the third patient admitted to the W. L. Asylum after it was opened in 1828, died. She was from Washington county and was about thirty years old when she was admitted, which was July 25, 1828. She

has been done by the state and local authorities what number are now provided for and an approximate number who need assistance.

After advising him to address a circular letter to the public in general asking for assistance General Sherman further said:

I would prefer another method for ministering to the wants of the Confederate soldier made permanently old by the vicissitudes of a war he could not prevent, I am willing to say that any attempt to relieve their wants meets with my sympathy."

General Sherman afterwards said to Major Stewart that he thought the laws of the United States should be changed so as to admit ex-Confederates to the soldiers' home, and that word "Union," so far as it applies to soldiers' homes should be obliterated from the statute books.



The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

NORFOLK & WESTERN R. R.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT AUG. 2, '88.
Trains Leave Marion—Eastward
No. 2. No. 4. No. 16.
10:38 P. M. 9:08 A. M. 12:19 P. M.
WESTWARD:
No. 1. No. 3. No. 15.
7:00 A. M. 9:05 P. M. 2:18 P. M.
No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily between Bristol and Norfolk. No. 15 and 16 run daily between

THE SPRING MEDICINE YOU WANT

Paine's Celery Compound

Purifies the Blood,
Strengthens the Nerves,
Stimulates the Liver,
Regulates the Kidneys and Bowels,
Gives Life and Vigor to every organ.

There's nothing like it.

"Last spring, being very much run down and debilitated, I procured some of Paine's Celery Compound. The use of two bottles made me feel like a new man. As a general tonic and spring medicine, I do not know its equal."
W. L. GREENLEAF,
Brigadier General V. N. G., Burlington, Vt.
\$1.00. Six for \$5.00. At Druggists.

Use It Now!

"Having used your Paine's Celery Compound this spring, I can safely recommend it as the most powerful and at the same time most gentle regulator. It is a splendid nerve tonic, and since taking it I have felt like a new man."
R. E. KNORA, Watertown, Dakota.
WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co. Props. Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color Fastness and Ribbons, Easy! Elegant! Economical!
LACTATED FOOD Babies using it sleep well nights. Wake Laughing

To the PUBLIC!

Country Produce on Commission,

In addition to our extensive Grocery business, we are handling large quantities of Such as Bacon, Lard, Fresh and Salt Pork, Butter, Eggs, Dressed Poultry, Dried Fruit, Beans, Peas, Apples, Potatoes, Onions, Cabbage, and farm products generally.

We do not send out price-currents, but will always sell Groceries low down and handle your consignments to the best advantage, in securing the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES.

Quotations on Groceries and Produce furnished on application, and prompt returns made for all consignments. Very Respectfully,

Robinson, Tate, & Co.
Wholesale Grocers and Commission Merchants.
No. 817 Main Street, Lynchburg, Va.

Headquarters for Liquors
MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE!
—Is the place for—
WHISKIES, WINES, BRANDIES, ETC.

Liquors by the measure a specialty and retailed at wholesale prices.—
Mail orders accompanied by the cash will receive prompt attention.

Send for Descriptive Catalogue. 822 Main St., Lynchburg, Va.

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT!

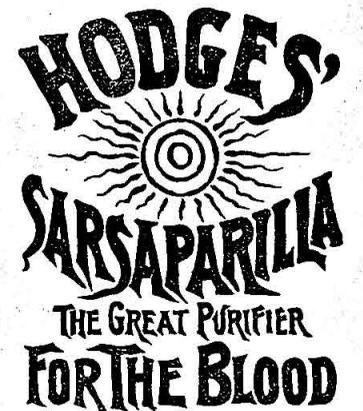
We simply wish to say our stock of

Watches, Diamonds, Clocks; Sterling, And Plated Silver and Bric-a-Brac

Is Complete in every detail. Special attention to all kinds of REPAIRING IN OUR LINE.

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802 Main Street, Lynchburg, Va.



THE GREAT PURIFIER FOR THE BLOOD

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SCROFULA RHEUMATISM, SCALD HEAD OR TETTER BOILS, PIMPLES, OLD OR CHRONIC SORES OF ALL KINDS AND ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD.
\$1 PER BOTTLE 6 FOR \$5

RANGUM ROOT LINIMENT.

IS THE BEST ON EARTH
ETHIOPIAN PILE OINTMENT
NEVER FAILS TO CURE

T. I. N. C.
IS THE ONLY INFALLIBLE CURE FOR NEURALGIA...
SOLD EVERYWHERE
MADE BY
RANGUM ROOT MED. CO.
NASHVILLE, TENN.



THE LIGHT-RUNNING
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE
THE LADIES' FAVORITE. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.
If you desire to purchase a sewing machine, ask our agent at your place for terms and prices. If you cannot find our agent, write direct to nearest address to you below named.
NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ASCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

Fatal Accident at Sulphur Mine.

A cave in took place Monday at the Sulphur mines in Louisa county. The hanging walls of the vein gave way, killing James Jackson and wounding Lindsey Taylor, the other hands barely escaped with their lives. The veins are true fissure veins and of extraordinary thickness. In many places they are thirty or forty feet wide and the ore has been taken out in chambers twenty or thirty feet high. The vein has very little incline from perpendicular, and hence the danger has been considered trifling. The hanging walls are of slate and when they gave way fell in slabs ten and fifteen feet long and many feet wide. The escape of some of the miners was almost maraculous. When there a first indication of a cave-in the hands made a run to get out of the way, and but for the width of the chamber (or tunnel) the whole crowd would have been instantly killed. As was the falling fragments knocked some down, but they kept along on their hands and knees. The body of the dead man is now covered by hundreds of tons of slate and stone, and it is hard to tell when it will be recovered. There is no indication of further caving.

Bold Prisoners.

Three negro prisoners made their escape from the county jail of Greenville, Va., at Emporia, about 12 o'clock on Saturday night by burning a hole through the floor of their cell, knocking a hole through the

MINOR OCCURRENCES.

Briefly Told by Our Perpetual Pencil Pusher.

Mrs. Wilmor E. Williams is confined to her bed by sickness.

A new Stiff Upright Piano has been purchased at Marion Female College.

Thursday was St. Valentines day and the mail were well patronized by youth and maiden.

We hear that Mrs. C. E. Maury has sold her Main St., property to Mr. W. K. Brooks.

Only three persons are now confined in the county jail—two U. S., and one State prisoner.

The free school of the town will close next Friday. The schools in the county a month ago.

Marion is now about to build a new Baptist church and V. S. Morgaa heads the list with \$1,000.

The Bristol Daily Courier is a live little Daily, and we wish it to live to see its centennial, and longer.

Mr. R. P. Baker, at 7 Mile Ford, will go to Dalton, Ga., shortly and engage in the wholesale commission business.

"Uncle" John Fowler, has been confined to his room for a few days, but is now out and at his place of business again.

Most of our citizens have been fortunate enough to harvest their ice.—We have had a continued cold snap for nearly two weeks.

Marion has the finest water supply of any town in the State. We bought the pipes from a home concern, (The Glamorgan Co.,) and they had home mechanics to do the work, and we are glad of it.

The business manager of the Democrat is cultivating his musical powers. The Times people have not heard him sing yet, but he tells us that he is getting on remarkable well, and we take his word for it.

The Lynchburg papers are doing good work for the 'burg and it should be appreciated by the business men of that city. Lynchburg has the capital and the natural advantages to work out her own salvation.

Mr. A. C. Williams has severed his connection with the Times and gone to Pulaski City, to accept a position with the Altoona Co. Our best wishes go with him, and we trust he will make many friends in his new position.

The baggage car on the evening express Wednesday night caught fire from an overheated stove. The fire broke out just as the train reached Pulaski, it was extinguished at the tank and the car was dropped.—Pulaski News.

Venable & Co., are making things hum at the Depot, John bought the goods with the cash, and bought them cheap, and he sells them the same way, or he will take good produce in exchange. Let us tell you a secret, John does not know how to keep books—can hardly write his name.

At Pocahontas there is a coal mine known as the "The Baby." She is truly a wonderful child with a wonderful record, and like all children, is fond of breaking it. Last week 1,072 cars of coal were mined in "The Baby" and shipped over the Norfolk & Western railroad, an output of 2,144 tons. This is a good record and we doubt if "The Baby" breaks it.

Last Sunday night some rascal attempted to set fire to the old Masonic Hall, opposite Geo. R. Barr & Co's Book store. The fire was placed under the back door, and had it not been for its timely discovery by several citizens, would soon have gained sufficient headway to have consumed the building. It will be recalled

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

ROYAL (Absolutely Pure).....
GRANT'S (Alum Powder) *.....
RUFORD'S, when fresh.....
HANFORD'S, when fresh.....
REDHEAD'S.....
CHARM (Alum Powder) *.....
AMAZON (Alum Powder) *.....
CLEVELAND'S (short wt. 4oz.).....
PIONEER (San Francisco).....
CZAR.....
DR. PRICE'S.....
SNOW FLAKE (Graft's).....
LEWIS'.....
PEARL (Andrews & Co.).....
HECKER'S.....
GILLET'S.....
ANDREWS & CO. "Regal".....
BULK (Powder sold loose).....
RUFORD'S, when not fresh.....

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

"I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."
E. G. LOVY, Ph.D."

"It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure."
"H. A. MOTT, Ph.D."

"I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance."
HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology."

"I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome."
S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

The Royal Baking Powder received the highest award over all competitors at the Vienna World's Exposition, 1873; at the Centennial, Philadelphia, 1876; at the American Institute, New York, and at State Fairs throughout the country. No other article of human food has ever received such high, emphatic, and universal endorsement from eminent chemists, physicians, scientists, and Boards of Health all over the world.

NOTE—The above DIAGRAM illustrates the comparative worth of various Baking Powders, as shown by Chemical Analysis and experiments made by Prof. Schedler. A pound can of each powder was taken, the total leavening power or volume in each can calculated, the result being as indicated. This practical test for worth by Prof. Schedler only proves what every observant consumer of the Royal Baking Powder knows by practical experience, that, while it costs a few cents per pound more than ordinary kinds, it is far more economical, and, besides, affords the advantage of better work. A single trial of the Royal Baking Powder will convince any fair-minded person of these facts.

* While the diagram shows some of the alum powders to be of a higher degree of strength than other powders ranked below them, it is not to be taken as indicating that they have any value. All alum powders, no matter how high their strength are to be avoided as dangerous.

To the Readers of the "Times."

We are very glad to let the many readers of this paper know that Jno. R. Venable has been north and bought an entirely new stock of goods very cheap and can be found at the depot store ready and willing to wait on you and to sell you goods cheaper than you have been buying them. We pay highest prices for turkeys, chickens, ducks, geese, butter, eggs, etc. We sell goods cheaper than you can buy at most places. Don't buy clothing, shoes, boots, in fact don't buy in the goods line until you see Venable & Co's

It will be recalled

NOTICE!

Mr. A. C. Williams having retired from the publication of this paper, The Times will in future be published by the undersigned, who will collect all outstanding debts. The Times will continue to be run as a Republican paper. All subscriptions paid for will be filled by us.

Respectfully,
W. E. WILLIAMS.
C. E. IRON.

PUBLISHERS.

Cupid's Doings.

APPERSON—BLACK.—Married on Tuesday, Feb. 5th in the Methodist Church at Blacksburg, Va.

WHAT TIME IS IT!

—Time that the people of Marion and vicinity knew that our—

CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS AND HATS

ARE ALL MARKED DOWN PLAIN FIGURES,

from which we never deviate. If you are unable to call on us in person to select your clothing, send us your order by mail—it will have our prompt attention and we will SEND YOU CLOTHING C. O. D. with the privilege of examining before paying for them, and you can return at our expense. Give us a trial and be convinced that you can save money by trading with us.

NATHAN STERN,

ONE-PRICE GENTS' OUTFITTER.

oct28-1y

WYTHEVILLE, VA.

Our Announcement for Christmas shall be brief.

Everybody knows that the class of goods we keep are useful and such will be sold for the next twentys day at a REDUCTION.

We Still Have a Large Stock Of Mens', Boys And Childrens' Overcoats.

FINE ASSORTMENT IN SUITS FORMEN AND BOYS.

Complete Line of Gents Furnishings.

Collars, Cuffs, Ties and Suspenders.

The largest and cheapest stock of Ladies, Children, Men and Boys shoes in Marion. Hats and Caps.

Come one, Come all.

MAX WEILER,

THE CLOTHIER.

SAVE -- MONEY

By buying your

DRUGS} And Your Prescriptions Filled

at E. S. Edmunds & Co's,
MARION, VIRGINIA.

New
Drug
Store.

THEY keep a full line of Patent Medicines, Toilet Soaps, fine Perfumery, Combs, Hair, Nail, tooth, and Shaving Brushes, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Postage Stamps and Postal Cards, Tobacco, Cigars and Cigarettes,
Prescriptions compounded night and day by Registered Pharmacists.

JAMES L. THORNTON,

The only man to whom Santa Claus takes off his hat, like the patron Saint of the Holidays, comes with a Grand Announcement but once a year, and

When he does come, it is to make Everybody Happy!

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE BROOKLYN DIVINE'S SUNDAY SERMON.

Subject:—"Joy! Joy! Joy! (A Jubilee Sermon.)"

[This jubilee sermon was preached by the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D.D., at an especial communion for the reception of 240 persons, making the present communicant membership of the Brooklyn Tabernacle 4408. This was also moving day in that church. The annual rental of pews had just occurred and many of the congregation occupied new places. The pews brought higher premiums this year than ever before, and the income of the church this year will be \$33,804. But both plans are observed in the church. A vast space is kept free from all expense and only a part of the building is mapped off for rent. Dr. Talmage took his text from Luke xv., 2: "Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it."]

Joy! Joy! Joy! We banquet to-day over this accession of a multitude of souls. In all ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivity—the signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stunted supply, on Thanksgiving Day there must be something better. And all the comfortable homes of Christians have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity.

Something has happened in the old homestead greater than anything that has ever happened before. A favorite son whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever has got tired of right-seeing and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come. He had been looking for him day after day and year after year. He knew he would come back. Now, being returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration.

There is a calf in the paddock that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come along. Ah! there never will be a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work, and the housekeepers bring into the table the smoking meat. The musicians will take their places, and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are gathered in, and an extra supply is sent out to the table of the servants. The father presides at table, and says grace, and thanks God that his long-absent boy is home again. Oh! how they missed him; how glad they are to have him back. One brother indeed stands pointing at the back door and says: "This is a great ado about nothing; this bad boy could have been chastened instead of greeted; veal is too good for him!" But the father says: "Nothing is too good, nothing is good enough." There sits the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitting across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he has seen. All ready now. Let the covers lift. Music. He was dead and he is alive again! He was lost and he is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merry-making when a soul comes home to God.

I. First of all there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian. The most tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God. The grandest time on the father's homestead is when the boy comes back. Among the great things who in the rarities of this church professed Christ one night was a young man who next morning rang my door bell and said: "Sir, I cannot contain myself with the joy I feel. I came here this morning to express it. I have found more joy in five minutes in serving God than in all the years of my prodigality, and I came to say so."

You have seen, perhaps, a man running for his physical liberty and the officers of the law after him, and you saw him escape, or afterward you heard the judge had sentenced

swept a circle clear around where the young man stood. It was a circle of virtue and honor, and he must not step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down, but they were obliged to halt at the circle—they could not pass. But one day a temptress with diamonded hand stretched forth and crossed that circle with the hand, and the tempted soul took it, and by that one fell grip was brought beyond the circle and died. Some of you have stepped beyond that circle. Would you not like this day by the grace of God to step back? This, I say to you, is your hour of salvation. There was in the closing hours of Queen Anne what is called the clock scene. Flat down on the pillow in helpless sickness she could not move her head or move her hand. She was waiting for the hour when the Ministers of State should gather in angry contest, and, worried and worn out by the coming hour, and in momentary absence of the nurse, in the power, the strange power which delirium sometimes gives one, she arose and stood in front of the clock, and stood there watching the clock when the nurse returned. The nurse said: "Do you see anything peculiar about that clock?" She made no answer, but soon died. There is a clock every history. If some of you would rise from the bed of lethargy and come out from your delirium of sin and look on the clock of your destiny this morning, you would see and hear something you have not seen or heard before, and every tick of the minute, and every stroke of the hour, and every swing of the pendulum would say: "Now, now, now! Oh, come home to your Father's house. Come home, oh, prodigal, from the wilderness. Come home, come home!"

11. But I notice that when the prodigal came there was the father's joy. He did not greet him with any formal "How do you do?" He did not come out and say: "You are unfit to enter; go out and wash in the trough; have had enough trouble with you." Ah! no. When the proprietor of that estate proclaimed festival, it was an outburst of the father's love and a father's joy. God is your Father. I have not much sympathy with that description of God I sometimes hear, as though He were a Turkish Sultan, hard and unsympathetic, and listening not to the cry of His subjects. A man told me he saw in one of the eastern lands a King riding along, and two men were in altercation, and one charged the other with having eaten his rice; and the King said: "Then slay the man and by post-mortem examination find whether he has eaten the rice." And he was slain. Ah! the cruelty of a some like that. Our God is not a Sultan, not a Czar, not a despot, but a Father—kind, loving, forgiving, and He makes all heaven ring again when a prodigal comes back. "I have no pleasure," he says, "in the death of him that dieth." It is because he will not get to heaven it is because he will not get there. No difference in the color; no difference in the history; no difference in the antecedents, no difference in the surroundings, no difference in the sin. When the white horses of Christ's victory are brought out to celebrate the eternal triumph you may ride one of them, and as God is greater than all, His joy is greater, and when a soul comes back there is in his heart the surging of an infinite ocean of gladness, and to express that gladness it takes all the rivers of pleasure, and all the thrones of pomp, and all the ages of eternity. It is a joy deeper than all depth, and higher than all height, and wider than all width, and vaster than all immensity. It overtops, it undergirds, it outweighs all the united splendor and joy of the universe. Who can tell what God's joy is?

You remember reading the story of a King, who on some great day of festivity scattered silver and gold among the people, and sent valuable presents to his courtiers; but methinks when a soul comes back, God is so glad that to express His joy He flings out new worlds into space, and kindles up new suns, and rolls among the white-robed anthems of the redeemed a greater hallelujah, while with a voice that reverberates among the mountains of frankincense and is echoed back from the everlasting gates, He cries: "This, my son, was dead, and he is alive again."

At the opening of the Exposition in New Orleans, I saw a Mexican flute, and he played the solo, and then afterward the eight or ten bands of music, accompanied by the great organ, came in; but the sound of that one flute as compared with all the orchestra was greater than all the combined joy of the universe when compared with the resounding heart of Almighty God.

For ten years a father went three times a day to the depot. His son went off in aggra-

boats and the very last man got on the rocks in safety, you could not control your joy. And it is a great time when the Church of God sees men who are tossed on the ocean of their sins plant their feet on the rock Christ Jesus.

Oh, when prodigals come home just hear those Christians sing. Just hear those Christians pray. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for twenty years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. No long prayers. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers: "God be merciful to me a sinner." "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me or I perish." The longest prayer, Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the Temple, less than eight minutes in length, according to the ordinary rate of enunciation.

And just hear them pray now that the prodigals are coming home. Just see them shake hands. No putting forth of the four tips of the fingers in a formal way, but a hearty grasp, where the muscles of the heart seem to clench the fingers of one hand around the other. And then see those Christian faces, how illumined they are. And see that old man get up and with the same voice that he sang fifty years ago in the old country meeting-house, say: "Now, Lord, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." There was a man of Keith who was locked into prison in time of persecution, and one day he got off in shackles and he came and stood by the prison door, and when the jailer was opening the door, with one stroke he struck down the man who had incarcerated him. Passing along the streets of London, he wondered where his family was. He did not dare to ask lest he excite suspicion, but, passing along a little way from the prison, he saw a Keith tankard, a cup that belonged to the family from generation to generation—he saw it in a window. His family, hoping that some day he would get out, came and lived as near as they could to the prison house, and they set that Keith tankard in the window, hoping he would see it; and he came along and saw it, and knocked at the door, and went in, and the long-absent family were all together again. Oh, if you would start for the kingdom of God to-day, I think some of you would find nearly all your friends and nearly all your families around the holy tankard of the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters around that sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Oh, it will be a great communion day when your whole family sits at the same sacred tankard. One on earth, one in heaven.

V. Once more I remark, that when the prodigal gets back the inhabitants of heaven get festive. I am very certain of it. If you have never seen a telegraphic spark, you have no idea how many cities are connected together on a day. I think some of you would find nearly all your friends and nearly all your families around the holy tankard of the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters around that sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord. Oh, it will be a great communion day when your whole family sits at the same sacred tankard. One on earth, one in heaven.

At the banquet of Lucullus sat Cicero the orator, at the Macedonian festival sat Philip the conqueror, at the Grecian banquet sat Socrates the philosopher; but at our Father's table sit all the returned prodigals, more than conquerors. The table is so wide its leaves reach across seas and across lands. Its guests are the redeemed of earth and the glorified of heaven. The ring of God's forgiveness on every hand, the robe of a Saviour's righteousness adrop from every shoulder. The wine that flows in the cups is from the bowls of ten thousand sacraments. Let all the redeemed of earth and all the glorified of heaven rise, and with gleaming chalice drink to the return of a prodigal.

"Pleased with the news the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy."

"Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire;
The sterner tones they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre."

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OVER THE WIRES.

Interesting News From Various Sources.

A Close Call For Firemen.—Scalded by a Geyser.—Bloody Treachery.—Her Entire Family Lost Through the Ice.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—A fire, supposed to be incendiary, broke out in the Briggs building in Westerly, and can result in several fatalities. The building is a large frame structure built out over the Pawcatuck river on piles, at the corner of Main street. It was occupied by several stores and offices.

While the fire was in progress a tremendous explosion took place, blowing out glass and scattering the firemen. George Bellamy, Jr., Justin D. Taylor and George Briggs, who were holding one geyser, were blown from the hose and were all more or less bruised. Edward McKenna, fourteen years old, was sent flying across the street, striking on his chest and injuring him badly. William J. Latham was cut about the head. Henry C. Moore, who was in charge of a stream, was badly hurt, having his legs cut in two places and his head hurt. Chief Wheeler, of the Fire Department, received a bad cut, as did Foreman Penfolden of the Hook and Ladder Company. The interior of the building is a complete wreck.

ST. PAUL, Minn.—News was received here of a most singular fatality, by which four Chinamen lost their lives. They were in Canyon City, near the Yellowstone Park, and a Y. T. Sing had established a wash house in a tent directly over a boiling spring. He had hot water constantly and was doing a good business in the new mining town. He and three other Mongolians who came from adjoining camps celebrated the Chinese New Year. They burned fireworks and offerings to the gods, and wound up by getting drunk. Yet Sing had been cautious about the boiling spring, and told that it might be a stumbling geyser. For this reason his wash tubs were kept on the other side of the tent, so that no soap might disturb the quiet of the boiling water. No one knows just how the accident occurred, but it is more than probable that some mischievous miner was to blame. That night there was a sudden spouting of boiling water, a ton of flying through the air, and some piercing yell. The miners rushed up and found the geyser pouring water to a height of over a hundred feet. The bodies of the four Chinamen, scalded to death, were found later at some distance from the spot. The geyser spouted for three hours and then subsided.

WHIRLING, W. Va.—A most atrocious and cold blooded murder is reported from the little post town known as Mouth of Pigeon, at the junction of Pigeon Creek and the big fork of the Big Sandy, in Roanoke county. The locality is in the heart of the region covered by the recent Hatfield-McCoy feud, and the immediate vicinity has been the scene of three murders within as many weeks.

The victim of this last crime was John Chafers, and his murderer was one McNally. The two men had been on bad terms for some time past, but chancing to meet Chafers proposed that they should honorably be friends. McNally pretended to heartily concur in this wish, and after a few minutes' conversation the two shook hands and Chafers turned to leave, when McNally plunged a long knife into his back.

The wounded man staggered and fell, when McNally coolly cut his throat, instant death being the result.

A posse of men are in pursuit of the murderer, and he will be lynched if found.

BISMARCK, D. T.—The warm weather which has prevailed in this section has so honeycombed the ice in the Missouri River that travel is beset with great danger—entire family, consisting of Mr. John Olsen and three

Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Bronchitis, can be cured by the use of SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. Prominent physicians use it and testify to its great value. Please read the following: "I used Scott's Emulsion for an obstinate Cough with Hemorrhage, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Sleeplessness, &c. All of these have now left, and I believe your Emulsion has saved a case of well developed Consumption."—T. J. FINDLEY, M. D., Lone Star, Texas.

Paradoxical as it appears, the most successful miners have worked in vein.

A Remedy for Indigestion. For ladies and children whose taste cannot be offended with impunity, Hamburg Figs form a remedy for constipation, indigestion, piles, and liver complaints which is as pleasant to take as it is effective in use. 25 cents. Dose one Fig. Mack Drug Co., N. Y.

A gentleman who is rather previous—The Prior, of course.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Paine's Cure for Consumption.

Depth of feeling—Feeling for the last dime in your pocket.

It Makes You Hungry

"I have used Paine's Celery Compound and it has had a salutary effect. It invigorated the system and I feel like a new man. It improves the appetite and facilitates digestion." J. T. COPLAND, Primus, S. C.

Spring medicine means more now-a-days than it did ten years ago. The winter of 1889 has left the nerves all fagged out. The nerves must be strengthened, the blood purified, liver and bowels regulated. Paine's Celery Compound—the Spring medicine of to-day—does all this, as nothing else can. Prescribed by Physicians, Recommended by Druggists, Endorsed by Ministers, Guaranteed by the Manufacturers to be

The Best Spring Medicine.

"In the spring of 1887 I was all run down. I would get up in the morning with so tired a feeling, and was so weak that I could hardly get around. I bought a bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and before I had taken it a week I felt very much better. I can cheerfully recommend it to all who need a building up and strengthening medicine." Mrs. B. A. Dow, Burlington, Vt.

Paine's Celery Compound

is a unique tonic and appetizer. Pleasant to the taste, quick in its action, and without any injurious effect, it gives that rugged health which makes everything taste good. It cures dyspepsia and kindred disorders. Physicians prescribe it. \$1.00. Six for \$5.00. Druggists.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Burlington, Vt.

DIAMOND DYES Color anything any color. Never Fails! Always sure!

LACTATED FOOD Nourishes babies perfectly. The Physicians' favorite.

S.S.S.

Swift's Specific cured me of malignant Blood Poison after I had been treated in vain with old so-called remedies of Mercury and Potash. S. S. S. not only cured the Blood Poison, but relieved the Rheumatism which was caused by the poisonous minerals.

GEO. BOVELL, 212 1/2 Avenue, N. Y.

Nine years ago Scrofula attacked two of my children, and they were badly afflicted with it. I was persuaded to try S. S. S. and

Back Aches

RHEUMATISM NEURALGIA OR KINDRED ILLS

Cured by St. Jacobs Oil

Promptly and Permanently.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO. MD.

DIAMOND VERA-CURA

FOR DYSPEPSIA.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND ALL Stomach Troubles Arising Therefrom.

Your Druggist or General Dealer will get Vera-Cura for you if not already in stock, or it will be sent by mail on receipt of the enclosed check. Sample sent on receipt of 2-cent stamp.

The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

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MILLIONS of acres in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. Publications with Maps describing the land and many items of interest to buyers. Mail for sample that sells for 50 cents. Address: CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

FOR MONEY WOMEN

We offer an easy way to make hundreds of dollars between now and July 1st, 1899. We pay Good Wages, \$500 as a free present besides offering to the person who shall do the most work for us, \$400 to the second, and so on down. These prizes are EXTRA compensation to the best workers. A good chance to pay off that mortgage, secure home, or start home-keeping.

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AGENTS WANTED!

1000 Brokers' Safety Loan Holders GIVEN AWAY to introduce them. Every horse owner buys from 1 to 6 Lines never under horse's feet. Send 25 cts. in stamps to pay postage and packing for Nickel plated sample that sells for 50 cents. Address: Brewster Mfg. Co., Hully, Mich.

HOME STUDY

Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. Thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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PISO'S CURE

FOR CONSUMPTION.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THIS MEANS YOU. This Beautiful \$125.00 Organ Positively Given Away.

To the first person sending us \$1 for 25 packets of Seed's, 10 packets most beautiful Flower Seeds, 12 packets of the best Vegetable Seed, Beans, Peas, Radish, Parsnip, Tomato, Cabbage, Onion, Turnip, Beet, Mink Melon, Cucumber, Celery, Pepper and Lettuce, one packet each. Remember, we will give you a present of the Organ as you get the worth of your money in Seed. We do this to get every one reading this "Ad." to buy their seeds of us. The one sending the first packet gets us to the number of strains or kernels in a half pound of Coffee sets the Organ, which will be sent by freight, securely packed, black, red, or rosette red letter. We will not compete with firms selling old trashy seeds at cut rates. We sell only the best at reasonable prices. Address, plainly, IRVING B. WALKER, Seedman, Blooming

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purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibers 22, 32 and 44. Six-gauge double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations cast-iron imitations which are often sold for the genuine article and are not only unreliable, but dangerous. The SMITH & WESSON Revolvers are all stamped upon the barrel with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if you dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

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JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS.

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A LITTLE BOOK of facts that every man contemplating building should know before getting his contracts. In details of plan and elegant houses with plans and estimated cost. Short chapters on the kitchen, chimneys, eastern, foundation, brickwork, mortar, cellar, heating, ventilation, the roof and many items of interest to builders. Mail for sample that sells for 10 cents in postal stamps. Address: NATIONAL SHEET METAL ROOFING CO., 510 East Twentieth St., New York City.

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