

### An Audacious Experiment.

We have been favored with a remarkable circular announcing that the "Topeka Capital"—plant, entire editorial and business control, body and soul—has been placed in the hands of Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," "that he may exemplify his idea as to what a Christian daily newspaper ought to be." The circular also invites our comment.

Now, nothing that comes from the West should astonish us. If we were to hear from Topeka that somebody had a scheme called "The Millennium in 48 hours," we might not be sanguine, but we should at least expect to feel the ground move. So when we are asked to comment on the exemplification of a Christian Daily, we must be understood to speak with a saving clause; we must ask our readers to remember the boundless possibilities of the West.

With Mr. Sheldon's religious views we as fraternalists do not concern ourselves. If it is his intention to advocate any peculiar theological tenets, then we are not interested. But if it is Mr. Sheldon's intention to conduct a paper with a view of propagating the brotherly feelings and high-minded sentiments that should actuate all civilized men, and especially Christians, then Mr. Sheldon's experiment becomes of intense interest to us. For it is nothing else than an attempt to do daily what so many fraternal editors are doing monthly, and have been doing for years.

We could not confidently predict success for so audacious a journalistic departure, but we think it will be the duty of all fraternal editors to send our new contemporary their current issues, partly to refresh and purify his mind with an unending stream of fraternal inspiration, and partly to furnish his columns with modern instances manifesting more charity and brotherhood than do the incidents that crowd the life of a daily reporter.

### Where the Editor will Dine.

Manager Davey of the Temple Café is celebrating his 50th birthday by inaugurating a Flying Snack Counter. It will be situated under the grand staircase at the Bay Street entrance to the Temple and will keep open from 11 a. m. until it closes. This will be a special boon to the frequenters of Court and Lodge meetings in the building, so that he who runs may eat. The prices will be suited to the man whose pocket, like his time, is short.

### His Heart All Right.

"You are all right," said the doctor, after he had gone through with the regulation thumping and listening with his patient. "Not a trace of heart disease. Fifteen dollars, please." The patient drew a long breath and remarked: "I am sure now I have no heart disease; if I had I should have dropped dead when you mentioned your fee."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

### The Sand Bag in the Sick-Room.

The sand bag is invaluable in the sick-room. Get some clean, fine sand. Dry it thoroughly in a kettle on the stove. Make a bag, about eight inches square of flannel, fill it with dry sand, sew the opening carefully together, and cover the bag with cotton or linen. This will prevent the sand from sifting out, and will also enable you to heat the bag quickly by placing in the oven or even on the top of the stove. After once using this you will never again attempt to warm the feet or hands of a sick person with a bottle of hot water or a brick. The sand holds the heat a long time, and the bag can be tucked up to the back without hurting the invalid. It is a good plan to make two or three of the bags and keep them on hand ready for use at any time when needed.

## Two Fine Specimens Of Physical Manhood.

No form of athletic exercise demands such perfect physical condition as prize-fighting. Every muscle in the body must be fully developed and supple, and the heart, lungs and stomach must act to perfection.

Whether we endorse prize-fighting or not, it is nevertheless interesting to know the manner by which men arrive at such physical perfection.

James Jefferies, the present champion heavy weight of the world, and his gallant opponent, Tom Sharkey, in the greatest pugilistic encounter that has ever taken place, both pursued much the same course of training, and the first and most important part of this training was to get the stomach in condition, and keep the digestion absolutely perfect, so that every muscle and nerve would be at its highest capabilities.

This was not done by a secret patent medicine, but both of these great pugilists used a well known natural digestive tablet sold by druggists under name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, and composed of the digestive ferments which every stomach requires for healthy digestion.

Champion Jefferies says: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets prevent acidity, strengthen the stomach and insure perfect digestion. They keep a man in fine physical condition." Signed, James J. Jefferies, champion of the world.

The gallant fighter, Sharkey, says: "Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets remove all discomfort after eating. They rest the stomach and restore it to a healthful condition. I heartily recommend them." Signed, Thos. J. Sharkey.

The advantage of the daily use of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is that they keep the people well and ward off sickness, and are equally valuable to well persons as to the dyspeptics. Another advantage is that these tablets contain no cathartics, or poisons of any character, but simply digestive ferments which are found in every healthy stomach, and when digestion is imperfect it is because the stomach lacks some of these elements and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets supply it.

They are no cheap cathartic, but a perfectly safe and efficient digestive, and the demand for them is greater than the sale of all other so-called dyspepsia cures combined. No remedy could possibly reach such a place in public esteem except as the result of positive merit.

Full-sized packages are sold by all druggists at 50 cents, and the best habit you can possibly form is to take a Stuart's Tablet after each meal. They make weak stomachs strong and keep strong stomachs vigorous.