The Waters of Life

Wealth Without Interest Is a Worthless Portion-Rev. Dr. Talmage's Sermon.

Washington, Nov. 20 .- Rev. Dr. Tal- | "Thou hast given me a south land; mage preached from the text, Joshua, give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs and the "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper pprings and the nether springs." He

said: The City of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to anyone who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do, and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. Besides, I do not think that Caleb was as foolish in offering his daughter to the conqueror of Debir as thousands in this day who seek alhance for their children with those who have large means without any reference to moral or mental acquirements. Of two evils I would rather measure happiness by the length of the sword than by the length of the pocketbook. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for General Othniel toge into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart, for, however faint-hearted a woman herself may be, she always

loves courage in a man.

The wedding festivity having gene
by, Othniel and Achsah are about to
go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly cherished daughter goes off to stay, and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding resent to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous and slop-ing southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very i.ot winds. It was called "a south land," but Achsah wants an addition of property. She wants an jace of land that is well watered and fertile. Now, it is no wonder that Caleb, standing among the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him: "Thou hast given me She said to him: "Thou hast given me a south land. Give me also springs of water." And he gave her the upper

springs and the nether springs.

The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives us his world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah, in the fact, that I am not satisfied with the portion. Trees and flowers and grass and blue skies are very well in their places, but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off experience? Queen Elizabeth, amid the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face. Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the paint-ing he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable, for George II. cries out: "Who is this Hogarth? Take this trumpery out of my pres-

"Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter: "Oh, take me back to my room! There is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave!" Stephen Girard, the wealthiest man in his day, or at any rate, only second in wealth, says: I live the life of a galley slave. When I arise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when I go to bed at night."

Pick me out ten successful worldlings-and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings-pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you cannot find more than one that looks happy. A man of small means may be put in great business straits, but the ghastliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more, because they have only \$50,000

Oh, my friends, this is "a southland," and it slopes off towards de-serts of sorrows, and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God:



Every woman wears a crown who is the baby. The mother of a puny, sickly, pee-vish baby bears a cross. It rests with every woman to decide for herself which kind of a mother she will be.
The woman who

takes the right during the months preceding maternity may rest content in the assurance that her baby will be a strong, healthy, happy one. The fers from disor-

organism during this critical period, and fails to resort to the right remedy, is pretty sure to have a puny, peevish, sickly baby, born into the world with the seeds of weakness and disease already implanted in its little body. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all medicines for prospective mothers. It imparts health, strength, vigor, and elasticity to the delicate and important organs that bear the brunt of motherhood. It prepares a wo-man for the time of trial and danger. It strengthens and invigorates, and insures the perfect well-being and absolute health of both mother and child. It does away with the squeamishness of the interesting period. It makes sure an ample supply of shment for the little new-comer. It nourishment for the little new-comer. It transforms weak, sickly, nervous and de spondent invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. Thousands of homes to which babies once came to stay but for a brief day and then die, now bless this wonderful medicine for the gift of happy,

The dealer who tries to persuade you to take some other medicine, than that you

take some other medicine, than that you ask for insults your intelligence.

"The best doctors in Kansas City told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live," writes Miss Broohie Gelloway, of Wilder, Johnson Co. Kans. "I had alceration and weakness, and each month I would get down in bed and suffer severely for twenty-four hours. Four bottles of your Favorite Prescription cared me."

Bet constipation—Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

nether springs." Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemans, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fas-cination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music, unable to reach the reight of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! Where there is a thorn, there is a whole garland of roses. Where there whole garland of roses. is one groan there are three dox dogles. Where there is one day of cloud there

is a whole season of sunshine.

I bless Christ for the present satisfaction of religion. It makes a man all right with reference to the past. It makes a man all right with reference to the future.

I wish I could make you understand the joy religion is to some of us. makes a man happy while he lives and glad when he dies. Oh, you who have been trying to satisfy yourselves with the "south land" of this world, do you not feel that you would this morning like to have access to the nether springs of spiritual comfort? Would you not like to have Jesus Christ bend over your cradle and bless your table ers of consolation all up and down the graves of your dead?

'Tis religion that can give Sweetest pleasures while we live, 'Tis religion can supply Sweetest comfort when we die

But I have something better to tell you, suggested by this text. It seems that old Father Caleb on the wedding day of his daughter wanted to make her just as happy as possible. Though Othniel was taking her away, and his heart was almost broken because she was going, yet he gives her a "south " Not only that, but the upper springs. O God, my Father, I thank thee that thou hast given me a "south land" in this world, and the nether springs of spiritual comfort in this world, but more than all I thank thee for the upper springs in heaven!

It is very fortunate that we cannot see heaven until we get into it. O Christian man, if you could see what a place it is, we would never get you back again to the office or shop, and the duties you ought to perform would go neglected. I am glad I shall not see that world until I enter it. But as people who cannot afford to pay for an entertainment sometimes come around it and look through the door ajar or through the openings in the The edifice cost \$4,500. toward the desert of sorrow, swept by flery siroccos. It "is a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been to put his trust in it. What has been to put his trust in it. What has been to put his trust in it. eternal orchestra, though not near enough to know who blows the cornet or who fingers the harp. Upper springs of gladness! Upper springs of light! Upper springs of love! It is no fancy of mine. "The Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall lead them to living fountains of water.'

O Savior divine, roll in upon our souls one of those anticipated rap-Pour around the root of the parched tongue one drop of that liquid life! Toss before our vision those fountains of God, rainbowed with eternal victory! Hear it! They are never sick there. They are never tired there. They never sin there. It is as easy for them to be holy as it is for us to sin. They never die there.

I wish I could stimulate you, O Christain man, to the highest possible exhibaration. The day of your deliverance is coming, is coming rolling on with the shining wheels of the day, and the jet wheels of the night: Every thump of the heart is only a hammer stroke striking off another chain of clay. Better scour the deck and coil the rope, for harbor is only six miles away. Jesus will come down in the Narrows to meet you. "Now is your salvation nearer than when you be-Man of the world, will you not today

make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water course? Why let your tongue be consumed with thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs, comfort here and glory hereafter? You and I need something better than this world can give us. The fact is that it cannot give us anything after awhile. It is a changing world. The Alleganies are dying. The dews with crystalline mallet are hammering away the rocks. Frosts and showers and lightnings are sculpturing Mount Washington and the Catskills. Niagara every year is digging for itself a quicker plunge. The sea all around the earth on its shifting shores 4s making mighty changes in bar and bay and frith and promontory. The earth itself, that was once vapor, after water-nothing but water-afterwards molten rock, cooling off through ages until plants might live, and animals might live, and men might live. changing all the while, now crumbling, now breaking off. The sun, burning down gradually in its socket. Changing, changing, intimation of the last great change to come over the world even infused into the mind of the

heathen who has never seen the Bible. The Hindus believe that Brahma, the creator, once made all things. Brahma laid down to sleep 4,320,000,000 years. After that, they say, he will wake up, and then the world will be destroyed, and he will make it over again. But while Brahma may sleep, our God never slumbers nor sleeps, and the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, and the earth

and all things that are therein shall be burned up. "Well," says some one, "if that is so if the world is going from one change to another, then what is the use of my toiling for its betterment?" That is the point on which I want to guard you. do not want you to become misanthropic. It is a great and glorious world. If Christ could afford to spend thropic. 33 years on it for its redemption, then you can afford to toll and pray for the betterment of the nations, and for the bringing on of that glorious time when all people shall see the salvation of While therefore I want to guard you against misanthropic notions in respect to this subject I have presented, I want you to take this home with you: This world is a poor foundation to build on. It is a changing world, and it is a dying world. The shifting scenes and the changing sands are only emblems of all earthly

expectations. Life is very much like this day through which we have passed. To many of us it is storm and darkness, then sunshine, storm and darkness, then afterwards a little sunshine, now and again darkness and storm.

Oh having not your hones monthly up. Oh, build not your hopes upon this un-certain world! Build on God. Confide in Jesus. Plan for an eternal residence at Christ's right hand. Then, come sickness or health, come joy or sorrow, come life or death, all is well, all is

In the name of the God of Caleb and his daughter Achsah, I this day offer you the "upper springs" of unfading and everlasting rapture.

Well-Known Downie Farmer Found Dead on the Roadside.

Prominent Chatham Man Dies at Hot Springs-A Shooting Accident at Woodstock-G. T. R. Sectionman Has Both Arms Broken-Kent To bacco Growers Organize - Henry Wagner Dies of His injuries.

The telephone fight is still being wag-

ed in Windsor. Every foundry in Galt is working overtime. Some have night shifts.

The Windsor football club will play in Chatham on Thanksgiving Day. Cornelius Dake, the well-known Norwich hotel-keeper, died on Saturday morning.

The Belle River board of trade is discussing the advisability of boring for gas in the village. Miss Mary Chevalier, daughter of ex-

Customs Officer Chevalier, was buried in Chatham yesterday. St. Andrew's Church, Stratford, was started 60 years ago, and the congreand heal your wounds and strew flow- gation on Monday night celebrated the diamond jubilee.

The death is announced of Capt. John H. Molloy, who sailed the lakes for many years. He was a son of the late George Molloy, of Southwold, and was about 60 years of age. William White and James Brady, the

couple who broke in Rehder's store at the Paris station, have been sentenced to three and four years respectively at Kingston penitentiary. Early on Monday morning fire broke out in the stables of the International

Hotel, Courtright. The large stables, driving shed, outhouses and small dwellings were consumed. The Engineering Contract Company, of New York, has been given the contract for the E. and H. division of the

Lake Erie Railway at Chatham. The work will cost about \$10,000. Joseph Savoy's fish shanty, which has ocupied a position in Sarnia Bay on the channel bank, just south of the Point Edward coal docks, for many years past, was burned on Monday evening.

The new Methodist Church at Merlin has been dedicated by Rev. E. N. Baker, chairman of the district. Over \$50 was taken in a collection at the services, entirely wiping off the debt.

The funeral of James Naylor, age 64, of Essex, was held on Monday after-noon. Mr. Naylor died on Saturday night of heart disease. He was a justice of the peace and ex-mayor of Essex. He was one of the best-known business men of Sandwich South.

The Kent Tobacco Growers' Association has been fully organized, and negotiations are in progress for the es-tablishment of a factory in Chatham, to use the product of the Kent county growers. This move is the result of an alleged combine among Canadian buyers to keep down the price of the raw leaf.

Word was received from Chicago on Tuesday morning of a serious ac-cident that had befallen Walter R. Clements, son of William Clements, of Chatham. Mr. Clements' face was badly crushed by a falling elevator. He is now in hospital, where an early recovery is looked for.

As the result of injuries which he received while working in Clare Bros.' foundry, in Preston, on Oct. 17, Henry Wagner, sen., died in Galt hospital on Monday morning. He was carrying a ladel of molten metal, when he in some manner stumbled and a quantity of the contents was spilled over him.

Thomas Moore, who was supposed to have been robbed near St. Marys on Friday night, it now turns out, met with an accident, having been thrown out of his rig. He underwent an operation on Sunday, when the fractured portion of his skull was removed, and he is now resting easier, though still in a serious condition.

The municipal council of the town of Galt and the Galt Gas Company have agreed upon the sum of \$67,750 for the gas and electric light plants. This the company will accept. A money bylaw will be submitted to the people who will say yes or no to the question: "Shall Galt own and control the gas and electric light plants?"

John Thompson, a well-known farmer residing on lot 17, con. 8, Downie, a short distance below Avonton, was found dead on the road near St. Paul's Monday afternoon at about 4 o'clock. The body was taken home, and Coroner Rankin, of Stratford, went out to investigate, but decided that an inquest was unnecessary, death being due to heart

Mr. John Wherry, section man on the G. T. R., Woodstock, was assisting at raising the bridge near Eastwood on Saturday. He was using a crowbar. Suddenly the implement slipped, and tectives Dougherty and Wilkes,

children, were the occupants of three rusty-looking caravans which drew up at the Windsor ferry Monday morning. They started from Lyons, Wayne county, New York, nineteen days ago, and are bound for Michigan, where they intend to engage in farming. They slept and ate in the wagons, which were provided with stoves.

John Dunn, aged 17 or 18, was out shooting on the outskirts of Woodstock on Monday. Dunn carried a shotgun, and when he attempted to fire it off it exploded, the barrel going one way and the stock another. Either the flying shot or a piece of the gun struck Dunn in the left cheek, tearing an ugly-looking hole in his face. Some of the shot lodged in the lad's left shoulder and arm. It was found necessary to put in several stitches.

Word has been received that one of Chatham's oldest and best-known citi-zens had died at Hot Springs, Arkansas, where he had gone with his wife two months ago to spend the winter. Mr. Sheldon's ill-health had forced him of late years to spend the winters in the south, but the news of his death was a shock to his many Chatham friends. Deceased, who was 50 years of age, was well off financially. A widow and two daughters survive.

A Suthwold Man's Narrow Escape From Death.

Blenheim Boy's Fatal Fall-G. T. R. Car Cleaner Killed.

PINNED TO THE EARTH.

St. Thomas, Nov. 23.-What nearly proved a fatal accident occurred on the farm of Mr. David S. Thompson, River road, Southwold, yesterday morning. Mr. Thompson, assisted by Joseph Mullen and Joseph Stephenson, was felling trees, when the butt of a large one became lodged about six feet from the ground. On chopping off the limbs to release it the tree fell, rebounded and pinned Mullen beneath it. After a good deal of difficulty the injured man was released from his dangerous position, and was found to have received some serious wounds on the head and shoulder. Both Mr. Thompson and Mr. Stephenson received severe scratches.

CRUSHED TO DEATH. Toronto, Nov. 23 .- Some time between 1:30 and 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon cleaner, was killed in the yards at the foot of John street. No one saw the accident, but as far as cen be ascertained Bonner was passing between the cars, when the engine started suddenly, and he was crushed to death. The man was not found until an hour after the accident is supposed to have oc-

JUMPED INTO A WELL

Toronto, Nov. 23.-A Mrs. Kingsburg made an attempt at suicide by jumping into a 30-foot well. She was rescued unhurt. Some time ago her husband, it was alleged, eloped with a blind girl, and since then the woman has been demented. Relatives have asked the police to lock her up.

A BLENHEIM BOY'S DEATH. Chatham, Nov. 23 .-- Wilfrid Hendry, a Blenheim lad, some days ago fell and broke his arm. The limb was set and ciosely bandaged to the body. While walking down the steps of the house the lad fell, and being unable to use his injured arm to protect himself, he struck heavily against the corner of the steps. Internal injury resulted and the lad has since died.

CENTENARIAN FOUND DEAD.

Allegan, Mich., Nov.23.-Granny Gale, a colored woman, about 100 years of age, was found dead in her yard yesterday. It is supposed she had a hemorrhage in the house, and went outside for help. She was covered with blood when found. She formerly was a slave, and belonged to Sam Langley, of Ogdensburg, Ky. Her three eldest children were sold as slaves. She never saw them after they were sold. She came to Allegan after the civil warand lived with two of her children.

THE NAPANEE BANK ROBBERY

True Bill Found Against Four Men-One of the Four Turns Queen's Evidence.

Napanee, Ont., Nov. 23 .- Yesterday afternoon the grand jury brought in two true bills—one against Ponton and Mackie and one against Pare and Holden for robbing the Dominion Bank. The indictment against Ponton and Robert Mackie will be dealt with first. It is said that W. H. Holden will be a crown witness. Every precaution is being taken to prevent anyone tampering with the jurymen, and the crown officers are unusually vigilant. The jury will be quartered at the Campbell House, and will not be permitted to communicate with outsiders during the progress of the trial. De-Wherry fell head-foremost over the New York, Inspector Burke, of Boston,

A POINTER TO ALL DYSPEPTICS. Why They Have Dyspepsia- | because the stomach does not supply

gastric juice to insure the digestion of A Weak Stomach Causes Imperfect Digestion - Imperfect Digestion Brings on Dyspepsia-Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Positively Cure Them Both.

How to Cure It.

You've seen a lump of putty that has ain on the shelf til the oil had evaporated out of it, and it has become hard and dry.

To make it fit to use, you must moisten it with oil. Then it becomes soft and workable. The food in the stomach of a dyspep-

tic very much resembles a lump of hard, dry putty. It should not be hard; it should not be dry. It should be soft and moist.

If it be hard and dry, it cannot be digested. It remains in the stomach, and infiammation of that organ or of the bowels is almost certain to result.

oil-in the form of gastric juice-to soften and moisten it. A healthy stomach supplies sufficient

the food partaken of. An unhealthy, dyspeptic stomach cannot. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are composed of substances that, when dissolved, form the fluid that the stomach is unable to supply, and which is absolutely necessary to digest the food . Therefore, Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets make prompt, perfect digestion of the

food certain. By insuring prompt, perfect digestion, they banish Dyspepsia and its attendmiseries.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets contain, also, substances that tone and strengthen the stomach and stimulate the glands that supply the gastric juice. They thus put the stomach in a position to carry out its work of digestion thoroughly. By doing this they prevent Dyspepsia from returning after

they have banished it. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes, \$2 50; or sent, The reason the Dyspeptic's food re- | price, by the Dodds Medicine Co., Limmains hard and dry in the stomach is ited. Toronto.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Fac-simile Signature of

Appears on Every Wrapper.



and Chief Haley, of Manchester, have arrived in town. The latter's wife ac-

IN BROAD SCOTCH

The Gospel of Matthew in Dialect-A Novel and Acceptable Work.

The Gospel of Matthew in Braid Scots. Rendered by Rev. William Wye Smith. Toronto: Imrie, Graham & Co. Paper, 25 cents.

This is a notable attempt to adapt

the colloquial vernacular of Scotland to

Bible themes. Almost the only attempt hitherto have been the "Psalms" and "Isaiah" in Scotch prose, by Hately Waddell, of Glasgow. James Bonner, a Grand Trunk car His rendering was too archaic, and somewhat difficult to read. This is more modern and flowing. The translator-who has achieved eminence in his department of literature as the Scottish expert on the Standard Dictionary, and in other ways-claims that he has, under cover of the "Scotch," given us an oft-desired "colloquial version" of the New Testament: something like Henry Lassaire's "Gospels" in French a few years ago, which sold by the hundred thousand, till condemned at Rome. The linguistic authorities followed are, of course, Burns and Scott; especially Burns, whose writings, as Mr. Smith pertinently observes, have made the "Ayrshire" the classic dialect of the Lowland Scotch. The translator is a Borderer; but instead of using such Border words as whae, twae, bocht, yow-he has wha, twa, coft, ye; "conform" to Burns. The foot notes (generally one or more to each chapter,) in Broad Scotch, are exceedingly interesting; and often valuable in the way of exposition or in explaining the peculiarities of the translation. The lovers of Scotch literature will be intensly interested and pleased with this book. As a critic, Mr. Smith seems to have followed the best modern authorities; and in his rendering to have given us Scots undefiled. As examples, here are a few expressions from the Sermon on

the Mount: "Whan ye wad do a gude wark, lat yere left haun no jalouse what yere richt haun is thrang wi'."

"Rhyme-na things ower and ower, incontinent, like the heathen folk: for they trow that gin they speak eneuch, they sal be heard." "But ye, whan ye fast, snod yere heid, and freshen yere face, that ye be-na seen by men to be fastin'."

"And anent cleedin; why soud ye hae sic cark and care? Look weel at the lilies o' the lea, how they growe; they toil-na, nor spin; yet say I, that Solomon, in a' his glorie, wasna buskit braw like ane o' thae." The cordial reception which this little book deserves, and will be sure to receive, from lovers of the "Scotch," will, no doubt, lead to the speedy publication of the whole New Testament; which the translator tells us is ready for the press. Copies of "Matthew," now ready, postpaid 25 cents, may be had of the publishers, Imrie, Graham & Co., 31 Church street, To-

UNCONSTITUTIONAL

ronto, Canada.

New York Court Appeals on Anti Scalping Law-The C. P. R. and G. T. R. Dispute.

Albany, N. Y., Nov. 23 .- The court of appeals has decided that the antiscalping law passed at the last session of the legislature is unconstitutional. Toronto, Nov. 23.—A dispatch from Montreal says: The positive statement made last night and this morning that the differences between the Grand Trunk and the Canadian Pacific had been settled has received an emphatic denial this morning from the officials of the Grand Trunk. Mr. Haye, the general manager, has just stated that there is not a word of truth in the report. "The negotiations are still in progress," said he, "and there is nothing new to tell the public." Despite his denial, however, the situation appears to be something like this: A basis of agreement has been arrived at by which the Grand Trunk gives the Canadian Pacific the old rights over the North Bay branch upon what are regarded as more favorable terms than the old ones. Some smaller items in dispute are to be referred to arbitration. This agreement has been either signed or formally approved by the Canadian Pacific people, through Shaughnessy, and has been sent to Mr. Hays for signature. He has cabled its purport to London, and is awaiting the sanction of the board before placing his signature upon it. When he has re-ceived that sanction the agreement may be made public.

The tower at New Brighton, the top of which is 620 feet above the level of the old dock sill at Liverpool, is the highest structure in England

THE SETTING OF MILK

Instructions to Dairymen by Prof. J. W. Robertson.

1. All milk should be carefully strained immediately after the milking is completed.

2. When shallow pans are used, they should be placed in a room with a pure atmosphere, at a temperature as even as possible at between 50 and 60 degrees Fahr. 3. When deep-setting pails are used,

the water in the creamer or tank should be kept below 45 degrees Fahr. as is practicable. It is advantageous to have a supply of ice for use in the 4. When an abundant supply of pure water from a flowing spring is not available, the cooling power of fresh cold water may be applied economically

by conveying it in a pipe to the bottom of the tank or creamer, and allowing the warmer water to run off from the top. If the water the overflow may be carried into a watering-trough for the live stock of the farm. 5. It is advantageous to set the milk

as soon as practicable after it is drawn from the cows.

In a test with deep-setting pails, it was found that the quantity of butter fat not recovered in the cream, and consequently left in the skim-milk, was 11.48 per cent greater when the setting of the milk in ice water was delayed one hour, than when it was set immediately after it was drawn. 6. There was not much difference in

ed into the cream, due to the temperature at which the milk was set, when between 88 and 98 degrees Fahr. The loss of butter-fat unrecovered from the skim-milk was 2.53 per cent greater when set at 78 degrees than when set at 98 degrees Fahr.
7. The milk should be left undisturbed for about 22 hours. The quan-

the percentage of butter-fat recover-

tity of butter-fat not recovered the cream was 8 per cent greater when the milk was set for only eleven hours than when it was set for 22 hours, in

deep-setting pails in ice water.

8. With ordinary wilk, there is no gain from adding water "to thin it" when it is set. There was practically no difference in the percentages of butter-fat not recovered into the cream when, (1) 25 per cent of water at 160 degrees Fahr. added to the milk, (2) 25 per cent of water at 60 degrees Fahr. added to the milk, and (3) water added to the milk, were the differences of treatment in the setting of milk, in deep-setting pails in ice water.-Prof. J. W. Robertson

WHITECAPS WORSTED. Little Rock, Ark., Nov. 23.-While & band of whitecaps at Black Rock, Lawrence county, had Henry White, a negro, in custody, accused of hog-stealing, they were fired upon by the man's A hundred shots were exchanged.

Henry Hale was shot and killed; Chubby Shades, mortally wounded, and George Warner dangerously injured. Itali are white. The casualties on the negro side are not known.

The alleged thief escaped. A coroner's jury charges him with murder, and he is being hunted by a mob. Many negroes in the vicinity have been whipped by whitecaps recently, and a race war is threatened.

BEECHAM'S PILLS **CURE SICK HEADACHE** and act like magic on a weak stomach and disordered liver

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