# REV. DR. TALMAGE.

## The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

**Subject: "Our Possessions."**

TEXT: "*All are yours.*"—I Corinthians iii., 22.

The impression is abroad that religion puts a man on short allowance; that when the ship sailing heavenward comes to the shining wharf it will be found out that all the passengers had the hardest kind of sea fare; that the soldiers in Christ's army march most of the time with an empty haversack; in a word, that only those people have a good time in this world who take upon themselves no religious obligation.

I want to-day to find out whether this is so, and I am going to take account of stock; I am going to show what are the Christian's liabilities, and what is his income, and what are his warrantee deeds, and what are his bonds and mortgages, and I shall find out before I finish just how much he is worth, and I shall spread before you the balance sheet in time to warn you all against the religion of Jesus Christ if indeed it be a failure, and in time for you all to accept it if indeed it be a success. I turn first to the assets, and I find there what seems to be a roll of Government securities—the empire of heaven promising all things to the possessor. The three small words of my text are a warrantee deed to the whole universe when it says "All are yours."

In making an inventory of the Christian's possessions I remark in the first place that he owns this world. My text implies it and the preceding verse asserts it—"whether Paul or Apollos or Cephas or the world." Now it would be an absurd thing to suppose that God would give to strangers privileges and advantages which He would deny His own children. If you have a large park, a grand mansion, beautiful fountains, stalking deer and statuary, to whom will you give the first right to all these possessions? To outsiders? No, to your own children. You will say, "It will be very well for outsiders to come in and walk these paths and enjoy this landscape, but the first right to my house, and the first right to my statuary, the first right to my gardens shall be in the possession of my own children.

Now this world is God's park, and while He allows those who are not His children, and who refuse His authority, the privilege walking through the gardens, the possession of all this grandeur of park and mansion is in the right of the Christian—the flowers, the diamonds, the silver, the gold, the morning brightness and the evening shadow. The Christian may not have the title deed to one acre of land as recorded in the clerk's office, he may never have paid one dollar of taxes, but he can go up on a mountain and look off upon fifty miles of grain field and say, "All this is mine; my Father gave it to me." "All are yours."

A lawyer is sometimes required to search titles, and the client who thinks he has a good right to an estate puts the papers in his hands, and the lawyer goes into the public records and finds everything right for three or four or five years back; but after awhile he comes to a break in the title, to a deficit, to a diversion of the property; so he finds out that the man who supposed he owned it owes not an acre of the ground, while somebody else has the full right to the entire estate. Now I examine the title to all earthly possessions. I go back a little way, and I find that men of the world—bad men, selfish men, wicked men—think they have a right to all these possessions; but I go further back, and I trace the title from year to year and from century to century, until I find the whole right vested in God. Now to whom did He give it? To His own children! "All are yours."

The simple fact is, that in the last days of the world all the architecture, all the cities, all the mountains, all the villages will be in the possession of the church of Christ. "The meek shall inherit the earth." Ships of Tarshish shall bring presents. "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." "All are yours." "But," you say, "what satisfaction is there in that when I haven't possession of them?" These things will come before the Supreme Judge of the universe and He will regulate the title, and He will eject these squatters upon the property that does not belong to them, and it shall be found that "All are yours."

So, again, the refinements of life are the Christian's right. He has a right to as good apparel, to as beautiful adornments, to as commodious a residence as the worldling. Show me any passage in the Bible that tells the people of the world they have privileges, they have glittering spheres, they have befitting apparel that are denied the Christian. There is no one who has so much a right to laugh, none so much a right to everything that is beautiful and grand and sublime in life as the Christian. "All are yours." Can it be possible that one who is reckless and sinful and has no treasures laid up in heaven is to be allowed pleasures which the sons and daughters of God, the owners of the whole universe, are denied?

So I remark that all the sweet sounds of the world are in the Christian's right. There are people who have an idea that instruments of music are inappropriate for the Christian's parlor. When did the house of sin or the bacchanal get the right to music? They have no right to it. God, in my text, makes over to Christian people all the pianos, all the harps, all the drums, all the cornets, all the flutes, all the organs. People of the world may borrow them, but they only borrow them; they have no right or title to them. God gave them to Christian people in my text, when He said, "All are yours."

David no more certainly owned the harp with which he thrummed the praise of God than the church of Christ owns now all chants, all anthems, all ivory keyboards, all organ diapasons, and God will gather up these sweet sounds after awhile, and He will mingle them in one great harmony, and the Mendelssohns and the Beethovens and the Mozarts of earth will join their voices and their musical instruments, the soft south wind and the loud-lunged eurocly'on will sweep the great organ pipes, and you shall see God's hand striking the keys and God's foot tramping the pedals in the great oratorio of the ages!

So all artistic and literary advantages are in the Christian's right. I do not care on whose wall the picture hangs, or on whose pedestal the sculpture stands, it belongs to Christians. The Dierstadts and the Church are all working for us. "All are yours." The Luxembourgs, the Louvre, all the galleries of Naples and Rome and Venice—they are all to come into the possession of the church of Jesus Christ. We may not now have them on our walls, but the time will come when the writ of ejectment will be served and the church will possess everything. All parks, all diapasons, all colors, all harvests—all, "all are yours."

Secondly, I remark that the right to full temporal support is in the Christian's name. It is a great affair to feed the world. Just think of the fact that this morning sixteen hundred millions of our race breakfasted at God's table! The commissary department of a hundred thousand men in any army will engage scores of people, but just think of the commissary department of a world! Think of the gathering up from the rice swamps, and the tea fields, and the orchards, and the fisheries! No one but God could tell how many bushels it would take to feed five continents.

Then, to clothe all these people, how many furs must be captured and how much flax broken and how much cotton picked. Just think of the infinite wardrobe where sixteen hundred millions of people get their clothes! God spreads the table first of all for His children. Of course that would be a very selfish man who would not allow other people to come and sit at the table sometimes; but first of all, the right is given to Christian people, and therefore it is extreme folly for them ever to fret about food or raiment.

Who fed the whales sporting off Cape Hatteras this morning? Out of whose hand slid the cormorant pick its food? Whose loom wove the butterfly's wing? Who hears the hawk's cry? If God takes care of a walrus, and a Siberian dog, and a wasp, will He not take care of you? Will a father have more regard for reptiles than for his sons and daughters? If God clothes the grizzly bear, and the panther, and the hyena, will He not clothe His own children? Come, then, this morning, and get the key of the infinite storehouse. Come and get the key of the infinite wardrobe. Here they are—all the keys. "All are yours."

So all the vicissitudes of this life, so far as they have any religious profit, are in the right of the Christian. If you should stand among the Alleghany Mountains, especially near what is called the "Horseshoe," you would find a train of cars almost doubling on itself, and sitting in the back car you see a locomotive coming as you look out of the window, and you think it is another train when it is only the front of the train in which you are riding; and sometimes you can hardly tell whether the train is going toward Pittsburg or toward Philadelphia, but it is on the track, and it will reach the depot for which it started, and all the passengers will be discharged at the right place. Now there are a great many sharp curves in life. Sometimes we seem to be going this way and sometimes we seem to be going that way, but if we are Christians we are on the right track and we are going to come out at the right place. Do not get worried, then, about the sharp curve.

A sailing vessel starts from New York for Glasgow. Does it go in a straight line? Oh, no. It changes its track every little while. Now you say, "This ship instead of going to Glasgow, must be going to Havre, or it is going to Hamburg, or it is going to Marseilles." No, no. It is going to Glasgow. And in this voyage of life we often have to change our tack. One storm blows us this way, and another storm blows us that way; but He who holds the winds in His fist will bring us into a haven of everlasting rest just at the right time. Do not worry, then, if you have to change tack.

One of the best things that ever happened to Paul was being thrown off his horse. One of the best things that ever happened to Joseph was being thrown into the pit. The losing of his physical eyesight helped John Milton to see the battle of the angels. One of the best things that ever happened to Ignatius was being thrown to the wild beasts in the Coliseum, and while eighty thousand people were jeering at his religion he walked up to the fiercest of all the lions and looked him in the eye, as much as to say, "Here I am, ready to be devoured for Christ's sake."

All things work together for your good. If you walk the desert, the manna will fall and the sea will part. If the feverish torch of sickness is kindled over your pillow, by its light you can read the promises. If the waves of trouble dash high above your girdle, across the blast and across the surge you can hear the promise, "When thou passeth through the waters I will be with thee." You never owned a glove, or a shoe, or a hat, or a coat more certainly than you own the frets and annoyances and exasperations of this life, and they are bound to work out your present and your eternal good. They are the saws, the hammers, the files by which you are to be hewn and cut and smoothed for your eternal well being.

Here is a vessel that goes along the coast; it hugs the coast. The captain of that vessel seems chiefly anxious to keep the paint on his ship from being marred or the sails from being torn. When that vessel comes to port, nobody looks on it with any interest. But here is a vessel that went across the sea with vast product and comes in with vast importation—sails patched, masts spliced, pumps all working to keep out the water: it has come through the hurricane which has sunk twenty steamers. The bronzed men are cheering among the rigging. Now the men-of-war anchored in the harbor boom forth their welcome through the portholes.

So there are some Christians who are having an easy time. It seems to them smooth-sailing all the way. When they get into heaven there will be no excitement, there will be very few people who will ever find out they are there; but those Christians who have gone through a hundred midnight hurricanes—storm to the right of them, storm to the left of them, storm all the way—when they come up the harbor of heaven, all the redeemed will turn out to greet them, and bid them hail and welcome.

I go further, and tell you that the Christian owns not only this world, but he owns the next world. No chasm to be leaped, no desert to be crossed. There is the wall; there is the gate of heaven. He owns all on this side. Now, I am going to show you that he owns all on the other side. Death is not a ruffian that comes down to burn us out of house and home, destroying the house of the tabernacle, so that we should be homeless forever. Oh, no! He is only a black messenger who comes to tell us it is time to move, to tell us to get out of this hut and go up into the palace.

The Christian owns all heaven. "All are yours." Its palaces of beauty, its towers of strength, its castles of love. He will not walk in the eternal city as a foreigner in a strange city, but as a farmer walks over his own premises. "All are yours." All the mansions yours. Angels your companions. Trees of life your shade. Hills of glory your lookout. Thrones of heaven the place where you will shout the triumph. Jesus is yours. God is yours. You look up into the face of God and say, "My Father." You look up into the face of Jesus and say, "My brother."

Walk out upon the battlements of heaven and look off upon the city of the sun. No tears. No sorrow. No death. No smoke of toiling warehouse curling on the air. No voice of blasphemy thrilling through that bright, clear Sabbath morning. No din of strife jarring the air. Then take out your deed and remember that from throne to throne, and from wall to wall, and from horizon to horizon "All are yours."

Then get up into the temple of the sun, worshipers in white, each with a palm branch, and from high gallery of that temple look down the thousands of thousands, and the ten thousand times ten thousand, and the one hundred and forty and four thousand, and the great "multitude that no man can number," and louder than the rush of the wheels, louder than the tramp of the redeemed, hear a voice saying, "All are yours!"

See the great procession marching around the throne of God. Martyrs who went up on wings of flame. Invalids who went up from couches of distress. Toilers who went up from the workhouse, and the factory, and the mine. All the suffering and the bruised children of God. See the chariots of salvation; in them those who were more than conquerors. See them marching around about the throne of God forever and forever, and know that "all are yours!"

O ye who have pains of body that exhaust your strength and wear out your patience, I hold before you this morning the land of eternal health and of imperishable beauty, and "all is yours!" O ye who have hard work to get your daily bread, hard work to shelter your children from the storm, I lift before you the vision of that land where they never hunger, and they never thirst, and God feeds them, and robes cover them, and the warmth of eternal love fills them, and all that is yours!

Oh, if there be any present who are yet enemies of the Cross of Christ, I beseech them at once to be reconciled to God! Remember if you are not found among that white robed army who follow the Saviour in His victorious march, your part must be with those concerning whom it is said, "The Lord Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in flaming fire, taking vengeance on those that know not God and obey not the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ, who shall be punished with everlasting destruction from the presence of the Lord and from the glory of His power when He shall come to be glorified in His saints, and to be admired in all them that believe."

---

THE suicides and defalcations in Berlin ought to warn Kaiser Wilhelm that Germany is overstrained. But will he be wise in time?

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

### A STRANGE TRIO.

"Better leave that monkey alone if you don't want the dog to bite you; he won't let anybody fool with his churn." The speaker was twelve-year-old Charley Burrell, and his remarks were addressed to a crowd of men and boys that crowded around him and his two pets. The pets in question were a fine-looking silky haired spaniel and a diminutive monkey that was perched on the dog's back, and seemed quite at home there. Most dogs would object to playing horse with such a rider, but Rex not only seemed to enjoy the fun, but also took it upon himself to resent any undue familiarity with his rider.

Rex is Charley's inseparable companion, and when the lad's father made his young master a present of a baby monkey the dog did not become jealous, as some dogs would, but at once adopted the little orphan and has been a father to it since.

That was eight months ago, and the little orphan has thrived wonderfully under the care of its strange foster parent. Jack, for that is the name of the monkey, shares Rex's kennel at night, and stows himself away in the dog's warm silky hair, and the dog sees that not even his young master can intrude on his pet until its nap is ended and it rises of its own accord. One plate serves both animals at meal times, and Jack gets all the choicest morsels, as the dog never begins to eat until Jack has finished and retired to his seat on his friend's back.

The strange friendship between the two has grown so strong that the dog will never leave the house unless the monkey is clinging to his back, and many a hard battle has Rex fought in defence of his friend.—[San Francisco Examiner.

### A SEAL'S INTELLIGENCE.

A few years ago some fisherman were following their vocation off a harbor on the Maine coast, when they observed a commotion on the surface, and soon made out a seal leaping from the water as if followed by some enemy.

It came near the boat, swimming around it several times, and then, making a leap, the men saw that it was being chased by a large fish.

One of the fishermen dropped his line, and, stepping into the bow, leaned over and held out his hands. To his amazement, the seal immediately dashed toward him, and, with his help, scrambled out of the water into the boat, just in time to escape the sharp weapon of a sword-fish that darted by, its big eyes staring, probably in wonder at the method of escape, to its fishy intelligence being evidently a case of out of the frying-pan into the fire.

But the little seal apparently knew better, and it need not be said that its confidence was not misplaced, as the men were so pleased with its action in coming to them they kept it as a pet, and the seal became a familiar object about the shore.

The fishermen had a small house upon the beach, in which their boats and nets were stored, and here the seal made its home, sleeping on a pile of old nets, and during the day lying upon the sands, lazily rolling over in the enjoyment of perfect freedom.

When the men came down to the shore, the seal was there to greet them, frisking about and attempting to crawl into the boat. When not taken in, it would follow the boat out, swimming alongside, with its intelligent black eyes fixed upon them. If taken into the boat, it would lie on the forward deck and watch its protectors, occasionally eating a fish which they tossed over to it, or diving over after one which they threw away.

During the winter the seal was moved up to the home of one of the fishermen, where it spent much of its time by the kitchen fire.—[Golden Days.

### FORKS.

Forks are articles of such common household necessity to us that we hardly realize that there was a time, and not so long ago either, when forks were entirely unknown. A knife was used at the table to cut up food, but the food so cut was afterwards conveyed by the fingers to the mouth. Rich and poor alike were accustomed to this method, and so thought it perfectly correct.

It was about the year 1600, and in the reign of James I., when forks were first introduced into England. This "piece of refinement," we are told, was derived from the Italians. In a curious book of travels, published in the year 1611, the writer says:

"I observed a custome in all those Italian cities and townes through the which I passed that is not used in any other country that I saw in my travels. Neither do I think that any other nation in Christendome doth use it, but only Italy. The Italians, and also most strangers that are commorant in Italy, do alwaies at their meales use a little forke, when they cut their meate. For while with their knife, which they hold in one hand, they cut the meate out of the dish, they fasten their forke, which they hold in the other hand, upon the same dish.

"This forme of feeding is generally in use in all Italy, their forkes being for the most part made of yron, or steel, and some of silver, but those are used only by gentlemen."

He goes on to speak enthusiastically of this new "forme of feeding" and to recommend it for its cleanliness and as giving "no occasion of offence unto the company." He seems to have carried his ardor so far as to bring a "forke" home with him and attempt to introduce the "custome" into England. But it was generally laughed at as a mere "effeminate piece of finery," and it was long before the little instruments found their way into common use.

Before the revolution in France it was customary, when a gentleman had been invited out to dinner, to send his servant in advance with his knife, fork and spoon. If he had no servant he carried them with him in his pocket. Some of the peasantry in certain parts of Germany and Switzerland to-day carry a case in their pockets containing a knife, fork and spoon.

To trace the use of the simplest thing to its beginning is interesting. We find out many a curious little fact during the study.—[New York World.


Brown's Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsia, Malaria, Biliousness and General Debility. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, tones the nerves—creates appetite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

There are said to be 2,800,000 bee-hives in the United States.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it at 25cts. per bottle.

A horse was killed by bees at Leslie, Ga. recently.

ULCERS, CANCERS, SCROFULA, SALT RHEUM, RHEUMATISM, BLOOD POISON.

these and every kindred disease arising from impure blood successfully treated by that never-failing and best of all tonics and medicines,

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC SSS

Books on Blood and Skin Diseases free. Printed testimonials sent on application. Address

The Swift Specific Co., ATLANTA, GA.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflamation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, billious-headache. SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

Young Mothers!

*We Offer You a Remedy which Insures Safety to Life of Mother and Child.*

"MOTHER'S FRIEND"

*Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.*

After using one bottle of "Mother's Friend" I suffered but little pain, and did not experience that weakness afterward usual in such cases.—Mrs. ANNIE GAGE, Lamar, Mo., Jan. 15th, 1891.

Sent by express, charges prepaid, on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book to Mothers mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual. The best general family medicine known for Biliousness, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Foul Breath, Headache, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Mental Depression, Painful Digestion, Pimples, Sallow Complexion, Tired Feeling, and every symptom or disease resulting from impure blood, or a failure by the stomach, liver or intestines to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking a TABULE after each meal. Price, by mail, 72 cents (2 ; 1 bottle 10c. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., N.Y. Agents Wanted; EIGHTY per cent profit.

ENU 30

LOVERS of MUSIC who will send us the names and addresses of two musical friends plainly written and enclose 30 cents in stamps or postal note, will receive, postage free, by return mail our magnificent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS with the music for each one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the grandest collection of Sentimental, Comic, Operatic and Ethiopian Songs ever published, and includes all the popular favorites: "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole year's supply for the cost of a single piece of music. VICTOR MFG. COMPANY, 695 Broadway, New York.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

KILLER.

Dutcher's Fly Killer is sure death. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, and secure peace while you eat, quiet when you read and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Get Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., ST. ALBANS, VT.

Artistic Metal FENCES, Iron, Iron and Wire Fencework, Railings, Gratings, Settings, etc. Everlasting Cemetery FENCES. Write for Catalogue and Estimate. Gilbert Bennett Mfg. Co. 204 OLIVE STREET, St. Louis, Mo.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

GO WEST.

The 1892 Harvest in South Dakota is the most wonderful yield ever produced by any Western State. Thousands of men can get work at big wages all summer and fall harvesting and threshing. Lands are cheap but rapidly advancing in value. I have a few choice pieces that I can yet sell for $6 to $6 an acre. Finest land in the world. Write to me for further information. Chas. L. Hyde, Pierre, So. Dak.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 319 West 46th Street, New York City.

READY CASH DID IT. BICYCLES 50 PER CENT UNDER USUAL PRICES.

28 inch Pilot, cushion tires, ball bearings throughout, $40.00
30 in. Pathfinder, " " " " " " 50.00
38 in. Ladies' Juno, " " " " " " 52.50
30 inch Ben-Hur Pneumatic Tires, Full ball bearings, all Bicycles Guaranteed, $70.00

AGENTS WANTED. SEND FOR LISTS.

Highest Grade. Holds 102 World's Records. American Ormonde Cycle Co., 2081-3 7th Ave., New York.

LOVELL DIAMOND CYCLES $85

For Ladies and Gents. Six styles in Pneumatic Cushion and Solid Tires.

Diamond Frame. Steel Drop Forgings. Steel Tubing. Adjustable Ball Bearings to all running parts, including Pedals. Suspension Saddle.

*Strictly HIGH GRADE in Every Particular.*

Send 6 cents in stamps for our 100-page illustrated catalogue of Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Sporting Goods, etc.

Bicycle Catalogue FREE.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Mfrs., 147 Washington St., BOSTON, MASS.

CAUTION.—Beware of dealers substituting shoes without W. L. Douglas name and the price stamped on bottom. Such substitutions are fraudulent and subject to prosecution by law for obtaining money under false pretences.

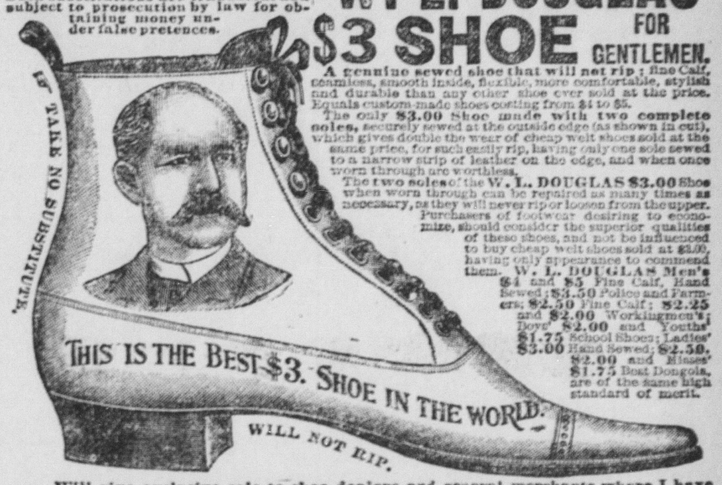
W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A genuine sewed shoe that will not rip; fine Calf, seamless, smooth inside, flexible, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at this price. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The only $3.00 Shoe made with two complete soles, securely sewed at the outside edge (as shown in cut), which gives double the wear of cheap welt shoes sold at the same price, for such easily rip, having only one sole sewed to a narrow strip of leather on the edge, and when once worn through are worthless.

The two soles of the W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 Shoe when worn through can be repaired as many times as necessary, as they will never rip or loosen from the upper.

Purchasers of footwear desiring to economize, should consider the superior qualities of these shoes, and not be influenced to buy cheap welt shoes sold at $3.00, having only appearance to commend them. W. L. DOUGLAS Men's $4 and $5 Fine Calf, Hand Sewed; $3.50 Police and Farmers; $2.50 Fine Calf; $2.25 and $2.00 Workingmen's; Boys' $2.00 and Youths' $1.75 School Shoes; Ladies' $3.00 Hand Sewed; $2.50, $2.00 and Misses' $1.75 Best Dongola, are of the same high standard of merit.




Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

ARGUMENT. THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, of Jersey City, N. J., have undertaken to guarantee to their Advertising patrons a total circulation for their various papers of not less than ONE MILLION. This means an addition of 500,000 to our present lists. It has been said that to secure a half million new subscribers in six months is a business impossibility. This is probably true by ordinary or common methods, but NOT TRUE when the effort is associated with the kind of enterprise that appears in this prospectus. Five hundred thousand new subscribers will mean to us more than $500,000 of advertising revenues during the next five years. We can afford to pay for them at least half their value to us. We are willing to do even more than this, if necessary, and to that end have originated the fairest and most ingenious plan of distributing Cash Premiums or Rewards of Merit among new subscribers that the world has ever known. The plan or method is in conflict with no law against lotteries or schemes of chance. It involves nothing that is illegal or immoral. It places a premium on brains; it is, in short, the very essence of what is commendable, honest, liberal and attractive.

CASH FOR BRAINS

For CORRECT ANSWERS to ANY ONE of the following Ten Word-Riddles the American Publishing Company will pay the following

CASH REWARDS

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| For a correct answer to any ONE word, | $20.00 | For a correct answer to any SIX words, | $150.00 |
| For a correct answer to any TWO words, | $50.00 | For a correct answer to any SEVEN words, | $175.00 |
| For a correct answer to any THREE words, | $75.00 | For a correct answer to any EIGHT words, | $200.00 |
| For a correct answer to any FOUR words, | $100.00 | For a correct answer to any NINE words, | $225.00 |
| For a correct answer to any FIVE words, | $125.00 | For a correct answer to all of the TEN words, | $250.00 |

As SPECIAL GRAND REWARDS we will Pay in Cash:
For the FIRST correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, $5,000
For the SECOND correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, $3,000
For the THIRD correct answer to ALL of the entire Ten words, $2,000

Here are the Ten Word-Riddles—Can You Solve Any of Them?

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | B-rn-- | A NAME MADE FAMILIAR BY GREAT ADVERTISING TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WHO HAS EVER VISITED A CIRCUS. |
| 2 | -ea-ty | A CHARMING QUALITY WHEN POSSESSED BY WOMEN, THAT ATTRACTS THE ADMIRATION AND OFTEN WINS THE LOVE OF MEN. |
| 3 | Bl---e | WAS NOT CONSIDERED DESIRABLE AT THE MINNEAPOLIS NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION BY A MAJORITY OF THE DELEGATES. |
| 4 | -le------ | SERVED TO DEFEAT JAMES G. BLAINE FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1884. |
| 5 | -ol--- | THAT WHICH YOU CAN SECURE TO THE AMOUNT OF $5,000 IF YOU WIN THE FIRST PRIZE HEREIN OFFERED. |
| 6 | -r-ss | THAT WHICH WOMEN KNOW HOW TO WEAR TO BETTER ADVANTAGE THAN MOST MEN. |
| 7 | -i-ht | SOMETHING WHICH JOHN L. SULLIVAN, CORBETT, JACKSON, SLAVIN AND OTHER BIG PUGILISTS EXCEL IN. |
| 8 | -ar-i--n | OCCUPIES THE MOST RESPONSIBLE AND FOREMOST POSITION CONNECTED WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE AGAINST FOREIGN OR HOSTILE NATIONS. |
| 9 | -ict--e | THAT WHICH PLEASES OR SATISFIES THE EYE, AND WHICH, IF ARTISTICALLY EXECUTED, ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION AND EXCITES THE ADMIRATION OF LOVERS OF THE BEAUTIFUL. |
| 10 | Qu-e-Vic----- | PROBABLY CONSIDERED OF GREATER CONSEQUENCE AND MORE SOUGHT AFTER BY THE IDLE, EXCLUSIVE AND TITLED ENGLISH NOBILITY THAN BY THE AVERAGE BUSY, BUSTLING AMERICAN. |

Explanation. Each dash appearing in the partially spelled words indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied the original word selected to form each Riddle will be found complete. EXAMPLE: H--r--e, something every farmer should possess. In this case the omitted letters are o and s, and when properly inserted the completed word is HORSE.

REWARDS paid in cash the VERY DAY any answer is found to be correct.

Each answer will be numbered as received, to be examined in the order of its number, and when found correct a New York Certified Bank Check for the full amount of whatever reward such correct answer secures will be sent the VERY DAY the award is made.

REMEMBER If you only solve one word you will receive $20 in Cash; you are not confined to any particular word—any one of the entire ten will bring you a $20 cash reward—while if you are bright enough to solve more than one your reward will be increased in proportion from $20 to $250. Also remember that you do not have to be first, or last with your answer. EVERY correct answer for even a single word wins a splendid cash reward.

The Only Condition.

The object of this extraordinary offer is, of course, to secure Subscribers at once and in large numbers. We therefore require that 50 cents for a year's subscription to some one of our papers shall be remitted with every answer. We publish four great papers: The American Fireside, The American Homestead, The American Household Journal, and The American Cottage Home. Name your choice of any one of the four—they are all the same price, 50c. a year. If you send answers to more than one word you must send a separate name and 50c. for every word you answer. Thus, if you send answers to two words, send an extra name besides your own and $1, and so on—one name and 50c. for a year's subscription for each word you answer. The total amount of cash rewards that you receive for correct answers can be divided pro rata among the list, or you can keep it all, just as you arrange between yourself and those whose names you send. In every case we will pay the full amount of the reward for correct answers to the person who sends the names.

*Don't send answers without subscriptions*—they will receive no attention and cannot possibly win a reward even if correct.

Protection. As a means to guard against even an appearance of irregularity or collusion, a copy of the original ten words selected to make up the above Word-Riddles is deposited with Mr. C. F. SMITH, Superintendent of the Jersey City Police Department, under seal, to be opened December 31, 1892, in the presence of witnesses, after this contest closes. The complete list will be printed in full in the January issues of our four papers, so that all who have not received rewards for correct answers will know wherein they failed. This method of protection is due to all concerned, and absolutely prevents everything that is not wholly honest and fair to every subscriber.

DESIGNATE THE WORDS YOU ANSWER BY THEIR NUMBERS, and be wise and send your answer at once.

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to the Treasurer of the American Publishing Co., as follows:

Hon. J. F. KELLY, Treas., 214 Washington Street, Jersey City, N. J.