FABLES FROM THE GERMAN. How John Astor Lent His Friend, Peter

amith, \$250,000,000.

The Gartenlaube, a promient German periodical, prints the following article: "Among American millionaires of recent times Astor, Smith, and Vanderbilt are especially distinguished by the magnitude of their benefactions. John Astor had acquired, by speculation in real estate, a fortune which could hardly be expressed in figures. His annual income was estimated at \$12,000,000. He gave with open hands and with an apparent contempt for money. His friend, Peter Smith, another lucky real-estate speculator, once asked Astor if he could lend him \$250,000,000. The following day Astor handed Smith a check for the amount, which Smith was able to repay a few years later.

"Both these men complained of the misery which their wealth brought them. 'Mine,' said Astor, 'affords me no enjoyment. It brings comfort and happiness to others, but I can personally use only the little that suffices for my daily needs. It is the plague of my life; it clings to me like a vulture and allows me no rest. night or day.' To which Smith re-sponded: 'I have been steadily buying land for years. I think that every man has the right to own a little farm, and needs nothing more to be independent. I intend that my money shall at least do some good.'

"And so Smith gave away farms in vast numbers, as well as money for the purchase of land. Every widow and every old maid in the State of New York received \$50 for this purpose. After the civil war he gave 3,000 farms of from fifteen to seventy-flye acres to soldiers' widows and orphans. In addition he gave \$100,-000 annually for charitable purposes. At his death, in 1874, the greater part of his wealth had already been returned to the people. These men. seemed to feel an irresistible impulse to employ a part of their superfluity in the alleviation of poverty.

"This feeling was shared by the great railroad king, Cornelius Vanderbilt, who deserves to be honored as one of the most notable pioneers of American civilization. The richest man in the world, he consoled, himself with the thought: 'Although, I have earned on the average \$1,000,-000 every year since my birth my chief gratification is that I have enabled others to earn three times as much.' He left \$100,000,000 to his' eldest son and \$15,000,000 for various charitable purposes, in addition to special foundations. This son, who did not long survive him, left \$100,-000,000 to his two sons and an equal amount to charitable institutions. New York fittingly mourned this great philanthropist. Never before had such a bequest been made by a private individual. The imagination is fairly dazzled by this stream of gold flowing to the relief of human necessity." Two or three times in my life when parts

REV. D3. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

subject: "The Finger of God.

TEXT: "The finger of God."-Exolus vii

Pharoah was sulking in his marble throneroom at Memphis. P.ague after plague had come, and sometimes the Egyptian monarch was disposed to do better, but at the lifting of each plague he was as bad as be ore. The necromancers of the palace, however, were compelled to recognize the divine movement. and after one of the most exasperating plagues of all the series they cried out in the words of my text, "This is the finger of God"-not the first nor the last time when bad people said a good thing. An old Phil-adelphia iriend visiting me the other day asked me if I had ever noticed this passage of Scripture from which I to-day speak. I told him no, and I said right away, "Tnat

toit him no, and I said right away, "That is a good text for a sermon." We all recognize the hand of God and know it is a mighty hand. You have seen a man keep two or three rubber buils flying in the air, catching and pitching them so that none of them fell to the floor, and co this for several minutes, and you have ad-mired his dexterity. But have you thought how the hand of God keeps millions and millions of round worlds vastly larger than our world flying for centuries without letour world fiving for centuries without lat-ting one fail? Wondrous power and skill of God's hang! But about that I am not to discourse. My text leads me to speak of less than a fitth of the divine hand. "This is the finger of God." Only in two other places does the Bible refer to this division of the omnipotent hand. The rocks on Mount Sinai are basalt and very hard stone. Do you imagine it was a chisel that cut the ten commandments in that basalt? No; in Exodus we read that the tables of stone were "written with the finger of God." Christ says that He cast out devils with "the finger of Gol."

only instance that Christ wrote a The only instance that Christ wrote a word He wrote not with pen on parchment, but with His finger on the ground. Yet though soldom reference is made in the Bible to a part of God's hand, if you and I keep our eyes open and our hearts right we will be compelled often to cry out, "This is the finger of God!" It is my intention be-fore long to havin a series formation of the series of the ser fore long to begin a series of sermons on "The Astronomy of the Bible, or God Among the Stars;" "The Ornithology of the Bible, or God Among the Birds;" "The Pomology of the Bible, or God Among the Orchards;" "The Ichthyology of the Bible, or God Among the Fishes;" "The Geology of the Bible, or God Among the Geology of the Bible, or God Among the Rocks;" "The Waters of the Bible, or God Among the Sets;" "The Zoology of the Bible, or God Among the Beats." "The Precous Stones of the Bible, or God Among the Amethysts;" "The Conchology of the Bible, or God Among the Sheils;" "The Botany of the Bible, or God Among the Flowers;" "The Caronology of the Bible, or God Among the Centuries," and I want tais coming winter to get you and get mysel coming winter to get you and get mysel into the habit of seeing the flager of Go1 verywhers and in everyching; but this morning I want to induce you to look for

the finger of God in your personal aff tirs. The most of the gesticulation is natural. If a stranger accest you on the street and ask you the way to some place, it is, as catural as to breathe for you to level your foretinger this way or that. Not one out of a thousand of you woul i stand with your hands by your side and make no motion with your figer. Whatever you may say with your lips is emphasized and re-enforced an i translated by your finger. Now Gol in the

Suppose his business collapses. Suppose he buys goods and cannot sell them. Sup-pose by a new invention others can furnish the same goods at less price. Suppose a cold spring or a late autumn or the coming of an epidemic corners a man, and his notes come due and he cannot meet them, and his rent must be paid and there is nothing with to pay it, and the wages of the employes are due and there is nothing with which to meet that obligation, and the bank will not discount, and the business friends to whom he goes for accommonation are in the same adicament, and ha bears up and struzgles on, until after awhile crash goes the whole

He stands wondering and saying, "I do not see the meaning of all this. I have done the best I could. Gol knows 1 would pay my debts if I could, but here I am hedged in and scopped." What should that man do in that cisc-go to the Scriptures and read the promise about all things working together for goot and kindred passizes? That is well. But he needs to do something were but he needs to do something beside reading the Scriptures. He needs to look for the finger of God that is pointing toward better treasures; that is pointing toward éternal release; that is urging him to higher realms. No numan finger ever pointed to the east or west or mosth or south so cartainly as the finger of orth or south so certainly as the finger of God is pointing that troubled man to higher and better spiritual resources than he has ever enjoyed. There are men of vast wealth who are as rich for heaven as they are for this world, but they are exceptions.

If a man grows in grace it is generally efore he gets \$100,00) or after he loses it. If a man has plenty of railroad securities an i has applied to his banker for more; if tue lots he cought have gone up fifty per cent. in value; if he had nard work to get the door of his firsproof safe shut because of a new roll of securities he put in there just before locking up at night; if he be peculating into falling market or a rising narget and things take for him a right turn, he does not grow in grace very much that week. Do you know what made the great revival of 1857, when more people were converted to God probably than in any year since Christ was born? It was the defaicitions and bankruptcy that swept American prosperity so flat that it could fall no fla ter

I am speaking of r hole souled man. Such men as are so broke, by calamity that they are humbled and fly to Go I for relief. Men who have no spirit and never expect any-thing are not much afficied by financial changes. They are as apt to go into the kingdom under one set of circumstances as another. Taey are deadbeats wherever they are. The only way to get rid of them is to lend them a dollar and you will never see them again. I have tried that plan and it works well. But I am speaking of the effect of misfortune on high spirited men. Noth-ing but trial will turn such men from earth to heaven. It is only through clouis and darkness and whiriwing of disaster such a man can see the finger of God.

A most interesting as well as a most useful study is to watch the pointing of the fuger of God. In the seventeenth century South Carolina was yielding rosin and tur-pentine and tar as her chief projuctions. But Thomas Smith notice I that the ground near his house in Charleston was very much like the places in Madagascar where he had raised rice, and some of the Madagascar rice was sown there and grew so rapidly that South Carolina was led to make rice her aisf production. Can you not see the finger (Got in that incident?

Rev. Joan Fletcher, of England, many will know, was one of the most useful min-isters of the Gospel who ever preachel. Beore conversion he joined the army and had bought his ticket on the ship for South America. The morning he was to sail som 3 one spilled on him a kettle of water, and ne was so soulded he could not go. He was fourteen hundrad towers and domes and tur-

A missionary in Jamalea lost his way and

the night was wandering about, when a

work decided by the barking of his doz. A

bed by the barsing of that dog one night. This brought the neigabor into communica-tion with Robertson. That acquaintance

neighbor, whose daugater was ill, was dis

saip kept hum from joining the dragoors and going to India and spen Hag his life in mi i-

tary service, and reserved him for a pulpit the influence of which for Gospelization will

manhood he was affort six miles from the

beach with nothing to sustain him till he could swim to land but a boat's oar? I won-

der if his preservation had anything to do with America. Had the storm toat diverted

the Maydower from the moute of the Had-

ashore at Cape Col, no divine supervisi? Does anarchy rule this world, or God?

S: Felix escapel martyrdom by crawling through a hole in the wall across which the

spiders immediately afterward wove a web. His persecutors saw the hole in the wall, but

the spi 'er's weo put them off the track. A boy was lost by his drunken father an i could

not for years and his way ho ne. Near,y grown he went into a Fulton street prayer

meeting an i askel for prayers that he might and his parents. His mother was in the room

and rose an i recognized her long lost son. Do you say that these taings "only hap energy so?" Tell that to taose was do not believe

in a Got aut have no faith in the Bible. Do

I said to an aged minister of much experience. "All the events of my life seen to avabeen divinely connected. Do you sup-pose it is so in all lives?" He answered. "Yes,

Four or five summers ago there were those who said it woud surely be here the follow-

not tell it to me.

nalted it.

son, for which it was sailing, and sent it

Why did not Colunous sink when in early

resound for all time and all eternity.

all forms of disaster close in upon a man. forget the mercy of God that has kept us from being blotted out for our crimes, and that still multiplies our temporal prosperities. Forward and upward! See you not the finger of God in this protecting mercy? If we love the Lord and trust Him-and you may all love Him and trust Him from this moment on-we no more understand the good things ahead of us than the child at school studying his A B C can under-stand what that has to do with his reading John Ruskin's "S-ven Limps of Archite ture," or Dants's "Divina Commedia." Th satisfactions and joys we have as yet had are like the music a boy makes with his first lesson on the violin compared with what was evoked fro u his great orchestra by my dear and illustrious and transcend-ent but now departed friend, Patrick Gilmore, when he lifted his baton and all the strings vibrated, and all the trumpets pealed forth, and all the flutes circled, and all the drums rolled, and all the hoofs of the civalry charge, which he imitated, were in full beat. Look ahead! The finger of God

points forward. 'Oh, but," says some one, "I am getting old, and I have a touch of rheumatism in that foot, and I believe something is the matter with my heart, and I cannot stand as much as I used to." Well, I congratulate you, for that shows you are getting nearer to tae time when you are going to enter im mortal youth and be strong enough to off the battlements of heaven any bandit who by unheard of burg ary might break into the Golden City. "But," says some one, "I feel so lonely. The most of my friends are gone, and the bereavements of life have multiplied until this world that was once so bright to

me has lost its charm me has lost its charm." I congratulate you, for when you go thera will be fewer here to hold you back and more there to pull you in. Look ahead! The finger of God is pointing forward. We sit here in church, and by hymn and prayer and sermon and Christian association we try to get into a frame of minit that will be cosptable to God and pleasant to ourselves. But what a stupid thing it all is com-pared with what it will be when we have gone beyond psalmbook and sermon and Bible, and we stand, our last imper-fection gone, in the presence of that charm of the universe-the blessed Christ-and have Him look in our fac) and say: "I have een watching you and sympathizing with you and helping you all these years, and now you are here. Go where you please and never know a sorrow and never she i a tear Taere is your mother now-the is coming to greet you-and there is your father, and there are your children. Sit down under this tree of life, and on the banks of this river talk it all over."

I tell you there will be mors joy in one minute of that than in fifty years of earthly exuitation. Look ahea !! Look at the finest house on earth, and know that you will have a fluer one in heaven. Look up the healthiest person you can flul, and know you will yet be heathier. Loos up the one who has the best eyesight of any one you have ever heard of, and know you will have better vision. Listen to the sweetest prima donna that ever troi the platform, and know that in eaven you will lift a more ear apturing song

than ever enchantel earthly au litorium My friends, I do not know how we are go ing to stand it -1 mean the full inrusa of that spiendor. Last summer I saw Marcow, in some respects the most splendid city under the sun. The emperor afterward unter the sub. The emperor alterward asked me if I had seen it, for Moscow is the pride of Rassis. I told him yes, and that I had seen Moscow burn. I will tell you what I meant After examining nine hundred brass cannons which were picked out of the snow after Napoleon retreated from Moscow, each cannon deep cut with the letter "N," I ascended a tower of some two hundred and fifty feet just be fore sunset, and on each platform there were bells, large and small, and I climbed among the bells, and then as I reacted the top all the bells underneath me began to ring, and they were joined by the bells of

Cultivate Being Liked.

The best thing that can happen to a nervous girl is to be liked. Placed outside the combat frequently and inexpectedly, on account of lack of physical strength, it is a forture to ier more than another to have warm riends whose sympathy and interest are never failing. Hence, it is the first duty of the guardian of any uch child to instill into its mind the spirit of self-denial that has for its outcome graces of speech and movement, silence, and self-command. pure tones and distinct utterances, together with tact and good spirits. The constant effort necessary to be cheerful and sympathetic in spite of physical weakness lessens introspection and mental indolence, and rouses activities of mind that might otherwise remain dormant. To please and be pleased, if early taught, emains a fixed habit in spite of vicissitude and change. It is a social custom expressive of a high order of self-control, a fushion that is never but of date.

Contentment.

Given all the comforts and many of the luxuries of life, how many people are discontented solely from a habit of comparing their lot with those of more fortunate acquaintances! They do not specially object to walking-they like the exercisebut, whenever their next-door neighbor's carriage dashes by them, they grow suddenly tired about the knees and feel a weakness in the back with which pedestrianism does not agree. Woolen gowns would be perfectly comfortable if silk ones never rustled in front of them. John Smith's brick house is better than he ever expected to own, and he would be content enough with it if Tom Jones, who went to school with him when he was a boy, had not moved into a stone-fronted mansion with handsome portico.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally know that Syrup of Figs will permamently cure habitual constipation, well informed people will not buy other laxatives. which act for a time but finally injure the system.

A prize fight is cauled a "mili" because the other fellow is reduced to pulp

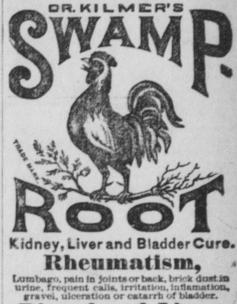
BROWN'S Iron Bitters cures Dyspepsis, Ma-laria, Billousness and General Debi ity. Gives Strength, aids Digestion, fores the nerve-creases appoite. The best tonic for Nursing Mothers, weak women and children.

There are men who tire themselves almost to death looking for any easy place.

W. H. Griffin Jackson, Michiga , writes: "Suffered with (starrh for fifteen ye re Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me." Sold by Druggists, 75c

Life _ shorter in the valleys and low ands than among the hills and mountains.





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

Impure Blood,

Scrofuia, maiaria, gen'i weakness or deblift. Guarantee-Use contents of One Bottle, it no. bear ented, Druggists will refund to you the price said. At Druggists, 50c. Size, \$1.00 Size. "Izvalids' Guide to Health"free-Cons DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N Y.





Children of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Soller Altoona, Pa.

Both Had Eczema In Its Worst Form

After Physicians Failed, Hood's Sarsaparilla Perfectly Cured.

Great mental agony is endured by perents who see their children suffering from diseases caused by impure blood, and for which there seems no cure. This is turned to joy when Hood's Sarsaparilla is resorted to, for it expels the foul humors from the blood, and restores the diseased skin to fresh, healthy brightness. Read the following:

"We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most valuable medicine on the market for blood and skin diseases. Our two children suffered ter-ribly with the

Worst Form of Eczema

for two years. We had three physicians in that time, but neither of them succedeed in curing time, but neither of them succedeed in curing them or even in giving them a little relief. At last we tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and in a month both children were perfectly cured. We recommend

Hood's Sarsaparilla

as a standard family medicine, and would not be without it." M.E. and MRS. M. M. SOLLER, 1412 Second Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure liver fils, constipation, bil-



Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatreduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of heredi-tary scrofula DFULA which ap-face. For a year I had given up all hope of his INHERITED SCROFULA I was INHERITED SCROFULA recovery, when finally I was these cured him, and no S.S.S. ymptoms of the disease remain.

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

/ Jur book on Blood and Skin Diseases massed free, SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ca.

Pneumatic WHEELS for BICYCLE SULKY 40 Per Pair. Also BICYCLE SULKY WELDLESS STEEL TUBES. JOHN S. LENG'S SON & CO., New York. WANTED-Ladies and Young Men to work AT HOME. Pleasant employment at good prices. No canvassing. Address, WI2H STAMF, Standard Mrg. Co., L. BOX 107, So Framingham.Maas

knees praying, remained unhurt, though heavy stones fell before him and behind Two or three times in my life, when per-plexed on questions of duty after earnest him and on either side of him and another fell on the top of these so as to make a roof over him!

prayer, I have cast lots as to what I should do. In olden times the Lord's people cast lots. The land of Canan was divided by lot. The cities were divided among the priests and Livites by lot. Mattaias was chosen to the apostleship by lot. firefly flished and revealed a precipice over which in a moment more he would have been dashed. F. W. Robertson, the great preacher of Brighton, England, had his life

Now casting lots is about the most solemn thing you can do. It saould never be done except with a solemnity like that of the last indgment. It is a direct appeal to the Al-mighty. If alter earnest prayer you do not seem to get the divine direction, I think you might without sin write upon one slip of paper "Yes" and upon another "Na," or some other decisive words appropriate to the case, and then obliterating from your mind the identity of the slips of paper draw the decision an i act upon it. In that case 1 thick you have a right to take that indication as the finger of God. But do not do that except as the last resort and with a devoutness that leaves absolute.y all with God

For much that concerns us we have no responsibility, and we need not make appeal to the Lord for direction. We are not responsible for most of our surroundings. We are not responsible for the country of our birth, nor for whether we are Americans or Norwegians or Scotchmen or Irishmen or Englishmen. We are not responsible for the age in which we live. We are not responsible for our temperament, be it ner-vous or paleginatic, billous or sanguine. We are not responsible for our features, be they homely or beautiful. We are not respensible for the height or smallness of our stature. We are not responsible for the fact that we are mentally duil of brilliant. For the most of our environments we have no more responsibility than we have for t e moltus is at the botton of the Atlantic ocaan.

Ob, 1 am so glad that there are about five hundred thousand things that we are not responsible for! Do not slame us for being in our manner cold as an iceberg, or nervous as a cat amid a pack of Fourtio. Juy fireas a cat amid a pack of Fourtio. Juy fire-crackers. If you are determined to blame divine leading." I stand here this some body, blame our great-grandfathers, or great-grandmotners, who died before the Revolutionary war, and who may have had is to trust the Lord. I never had a mishabits depressing and ruinous. fnere are wrong things about us all, which maks me fuere are think that one numiral and fility years ago there was some terrible crank in our ancess trailine. Realize that, and it will be a re-invine leading. I want to watch the finger lief sem -induite. Let us take ourselves as of Go1. we are this moment, and tuen ask "Which way?" Get all the direction you can from care.ul and constant stuly of the Bible, and scare in America mean? Some say it means scars in America mean? Some say it means that the plagus will sweep our laul next summer. I do not believe a worl of it. There will be no cholera here next summer. then look up an i loos out an i look around,

and see if you can doi to fluger of God. It is a remarkable thing that sometimes no one can see that finger out yourself. A year before Abraham Lincoin signed the proclamation of emancipation the White House was thereased with House was thronged with committees and associations, ministers and laymen, advising the president to make that proclamation But he waited and waited, amid scoff and anathema, because he did not himself see the finger of Go . After awhile and at just the inger of Go'. After awhile and at just the right time he saw the divine pointing and signed the proclamation. The distin-guished Confeserater, Mason and Siddel, were taken off an English vessel by the United States Govern-ment. "Don't give them up," should i all the northern States. "Let us have war with England rather than surrender them," was the almost unanimous cry of the north. But William H. Seward saw the finger o. But William H. Seward saw the finger of God leading in just the opposits direction and the Confederates were given up, and we avoided a war with England which at that time would have been the demolition of the United States Government. In other words, the finger of God as it di-rects you, may be invisible to everyoody lase. Follow the divines pointing, as you Got leading in just the opposits direction and the Confederates were given up, and we avoided a war with England which at that time would have been the demolition of the

ects you, may be invisible to everyooly else. Follow the divine pointing, as you see it, although the world may call you a clae. see it, although the world may call you a fool. There has never been a min or a woman who amounted to anything that has not sometimes been called a fool. Nearly all the mistabes that you and 1 have made have come from our following the pointing of so no other finger, instead of the finger of Gol. But now, suppose Some of the bells sent out a faint tinkle of ound, a sweet tintin. abulation that seemed

to buoble in the air, and others thundered forth boom after boom, boom after bo until it seemed to shake the earth and flil the heavens -- sounds so weird, so sweet, so awful, so grand, so charming, so tre-mendous, so soft, so ripping, so reverbarating -and they seemed to wraathe and whire and rise and sink and burst and roll an i mount and die. Waen Napoleon saw Moscow burn, it could not have been more brilliant than when I saw all the fourteen hundred turrets affame with the sunset, roofs of gold and walls of malachite, and architecture of all colors mingling the brown of autu nual forests, and the blue of summer heavens, and the conflagration of morning $s \in \Theta_3$, and the green of rica mealows, and the fourn of tossing seas.

The mingling of so many colors with so many sounds was an entrancoment almost too much for human nerves, or human eyes, or human ears. I expect to see nothing to equalit until you and I see heaven. But that will surpass it and make the memory of what I saw that July evening in Moscow al-most tame and insipid. All heaven aglow and all heaven a-ring, not in the subset, but in the subrise. Voices of our own kindrad mingling with the doxologies of en-pires. Organs of eternal worship respond-ing to the trumpets that have wakened the dead. Nations in white. Centuries in coronation. Anthems like the voice of many onation. Anthems like the voics of many waters, Circle of martyrs, Circle of apostles. Circle of prophets. Thrones of cherabim. Thrones of seraphim, Throne of archangel. Thrones of Christ, Throne of God, Theronest Incomest The finger of God points that way. Stop not until you reach that place. Through the atoning Carset all L senate of and mare may be rsach that place. Through the atoning Christ all I speak of and more may be yours and mine. Do you not now hear the chime of the pells of that metropolis of the unverse? Do you not see the shimmering of the towers? Good morning.

A Bear's Natural Bathtub.

H. N. Price, a Washington State land "cruiser," who has just returned from a trip through the unsettled parts of C.arke and Cowlitz Counties, reports bears quite plentiful in the wilds of those counties. He and his brother ran into a regular bear's bathtub on the top of a ridge several miles back from the Cowlitz River. A great fir tree fully six feet across had burged within two feet of the ground, and the centre had also been burned to a depth of two or three feet and the raiss of winter had filled it with water. Leading up to this natural bathtub was a well-beaten bear track and the animals must have made frequent visits to the tub, for its bottom contained the settlings of dirt washed off by Bruin during his many baths. When the Price brothers saw the trail it was still wet from a recent visit of old

Buttons and Combs Made of Blood.

There is a large factory at a small town near Chicago employing about 100 to 150 workers, which is wholly given over to the manufacture of useful articles from waste animal blood. At certain seasons of the year this unique factory uses from 10,000 to 15,000 gallons of fresh blood per day. It is first converted into thin sheets by evaporation and certain chemical processes, and afterwards worked up into a variety of useful articles, such as combs, buttons, carrings, belt clasps, bracelets, etc. Tons of these articles are sent to all parts of the world every year from this Sucker State manufactory .- St. Louis Republic,

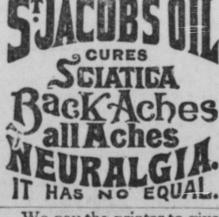
MALLERIA cured and eradicated from the avaient by Brown's Iron Bitters, which -riches the blood, tones the nerves, aids diges-tion. Acts like a cluarm on persons in general ili bealth, giving new energy and strength.

An artesian well in Petaluma, Cal., spouts 30,000 gallons of water every hour.

DON'T fool with indigestion noi with a disordered liver, but tak. Beecham's Pills for immediate reliet. 25 cents a box.

Five volumes of air contain one volume of OXVgen.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.Isaac Thomp-son's Eye-water.Druggists soll at 25c.pcr bottle The mother tongue is protably the language of Mars.



We pay the printer to give you good advice about health and to lead you to careful living.

Our reason is that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is so often a part of careful living.

If you would go to your doctor whenever you need his advice, we might save our money. He knows what you need.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

Scorr & Bowne, Chemists, 239 South 5th Avenue, New York. Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1. 37



Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick-Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle, Price 25c. For sale by druggists. Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

J. F. SMITH & CO., Proprietors, NEW YORK.



LESSENS PAIN-INSURES SAFETY to LIFE of MOTHER and CHILD.

My wife, after having used Mother's riend, passed through the ordcal with little pain, was stronger in one hour than in a week after the birth of her former child. J. J. McGoldRick,

Beans Sta, Tenn. Mother's Friend robbed pain of its terror of shortened labor. I have the healthiest child I ever saw. Mns. L. M. ABERN, Cochran, Ga.

G int by express, charges preceded, on receipt of price, 50 control of the second free. Book "To Mothers" scaled free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., "or so le hy all Draggists. ATLANTA, LA.

For a le by all Druggists.

OVERS & MUSIC the the cent collection of over 600 LATEST SONGS with the music for each 600 LATEST SONGS one, bound in a thick handsome volume. This is the est collection of Sentiments, Con prindest collection of sentimental, control operations and Ethio ian Songs ever published, and included all the popular favorites : "COMRADES," "ANNIE ROONEY," etc. A whole rest's sup phy for the cost of a single piece of music, VICTO ef FG. COMP Y, 695 Breadway, New York.



CPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in As DR.J. STEPHENS, Lobanon, Ohio



of his life to CONDUCTING A POULTRY YARD AS A BUSINESS, DOL & A DAN

BUSINESS, not as a page line. As the living of him, self and family depended on it, he gave the subject such attention as only a need of bread will com-mand, and the result was a grand success, after he had

ONE HUNDRED PAGE BOOK



that solemnity we ought to pass up to something better than anything that has ever yet characterized us as a nation. ever yet characterized us as a nation, we ought to quit our national sins, our Saboath breaking, and our dranken-ness, and our impurities, and our corrup-tions of all sorts as a people. The ten iency is in self gratulation at our prosperity to

hit of Asia, and if it stars next su mmer, it will start there again—it will not start from New York quarantine. But it is evident to me that the inger of Gol is in this cholera scare, and that He is pointing this Nation to something higher and better. It has been demonstrate i as never before that we are in the hands of Gol. He allowed the plague to come to our very gates and then naited it.

The quarantine was right and necessary,

who said it would surely be here the follow-ing summer because it was on the way. Jut it did not come. The sanitary precautions established here will make next su nmer unusually healthful. Cholera never starts from where it stopped the season before, but always starts in the filth of Asia, and if it starts next su mmer, it will start there again it will not start from Bruin,-San Francisco Examiner.

fortune, or a personation, or a trial, or a disappointment, however excruciating at