REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Crossing the Jordan." (Delivered at Detroit, Mich.)

TEXT: "And the priests that are the ark not the covenant of the Lord stood firm on dry ground in the midst of the Jordan, and all the Israelites passed over on dry ground, until all the people were passed clean over Jordan."-Joshua ili., 17.

Washington crossed the Delaware when ercosing was pronounced impossible, but he did it by boat. Xerxes crossed the Hel-lespont with 2,030,000 men, but he did it by bridge. The Israelites crossed the Red Sea, but the same orchestra that celebrated the deliverance of the one army sounded the strangulation of the other. This Jordanic passage differs from all. There was no sac-rifice of human life—not so much as the loss of a linchpin. The vanguard of the host, made up of priests, advanced until they put their foot at the brim of the river, when im-mediately the streets of Jerusalem were no more dry land than the bed of that river. It was as if all the water had been drawn off, and then the dampness had been soaked up with a sponge, and then by a towel the road had been wiped dry.

Yonder goes a great army of Israelites-the hosts in uniform. Following them the wives, the children, the flocks, the herds. The people look up at the crystalline wall of the Jordan as they pass and think what an awful disaster would come to them if be-An awith disaster would come to them if be-fore they got to the opposite bank of that Ajalon wall that wall should fall on them. And the thought makes the mothers hug their children close to their hearts as they swiften their pace. Quick, now! Get them all up on the banks-the armed warriors, the wives and children, flocks and herds, and let this wonderful Jordanic passage be completed forever. Sitting on the shelved limestone, I look off

upon that Jordan where Joshua crossed un-der the triumphal arch of the rainbow woven out of the spray; the river which af-terwards became the baptistry where Carist was sprinkled or plunged; the river where the ax-the borrowed ax-miraculously swam at the prophhet's order; the river il-lustrious in the history of the world for heroic faith and omnipotent deliverance and typical of scenes yet to transpire in your life and mine-scenes enough to make us, from the sole of the foot to the crown of the

bead, tingle with infinite gladness. Standing on the scene of that affrighted, fugitive river Jordan, I learn for mysel(and for you, first, that obstacles, when they are touched, vanish. The text says that when these pricess cause down, and there by the touched the these priests came down and touched the water-the edge of the water with their feet --the water parted. They did not wade in chin deep or waist deep or knee deep or ankle deep, but as soon as their feet touched the water it vanished. And it makes me think that almost all the obstacles of life need only be approached in order to be conquered. Difficulties but touched vanish. It is the trouble, the difficulty, the obstacle far in the distance, that seems so huge and tremend-

The apostles Paul and John seemed to dislike cross dogs, for the apostle Paul tells us in Philippians, "Beware of dogs," and John seems to shut the gate of heaven against all the canine species when he says, "Without are dogs." But I have been told that when those animals are furious, if they come at you, if you will keep your eye on them and advance upon them they will retreat. Whether that be so or not I cannot tell, but I do know that the vast majority of the misfortunes and trials and disasters of your life that hounds your steps, if you can only get "Begone," they will slink and cover. There is a beautiful tradition among the

American Indians that Manitou was travel-

by the same law that controls the sun and the planets. The rosebush in your window is governed by the same principle that governs the tree of the universe on which the stars are ripening fruits, and on which God will one day put His hand and shake down the fruits—a perfect universe. No astronomy has ever proposed an amend-

If God makes a Bible, it is a complete If God makes a Bible, it is a complete Bible. Standing amid the dreadful and des lightful truths, you seem to be in the midst-of an orchestra where the wailings over sins, and the rejoicings over pardon, and the martial strains of victory make the chorus like an anthem of eternity. This book seems to you the ocean of truth, on every wave of which Christ walks—sometimes in the darkness of prophery again in the the darkness of pronhecy, again in the splendors with which He walks on Galilee.

the darkness of prophecy, again in the splendors with which He walks on Galilee. In this book apostle answers to prophet, Paul to Isaiah. Revelation to Geness—glori-ous light, turning midnight sorrow into the midnoon joy, dispersing every flog, hushing every tempest. Take this book; it is the kiss of God upon the soul of lost man. Perfect Bible, complete Bible! No man has ever proposed any improvement. God provided a Saviour. He is a com-plete Saviour—God-man—divinity and humanity united in the same person. He set up the starry pillars of the universe and the towers of light. He planted the cedars and the heavenly Lebanon. He struck out of the rock the rivers of life, singing under the trees, singing under the thrones. He quarried the sardonyx and crystal and the topaz of the heavenly wall. He put down the jasper for the foundation and heaped up the amethyst for the capital and swung the 12 gates which are 12 pearls. In one instant He thought out a universe, and yet He be-He thought out a universe, and yet He be-came a child crying for His mother, feeling along the sides of the manger, learning to

walk Omnipotence sheathed in the muscle and fiesh of a child's arm; omniscience strang in the optic nerve of a child's eye: infinite love beating in a child's heart; a great God love beating in a child's heart; a great God appearing in the form of a child 1 year old, 5 years old, 15 years old. While all the heavens were ascribing to Him glory and hovor and power on earth, men said, "Who is this fellow?" While all the beavenly hosts, with folded wing about their faces, bowed down before Him crying, "Holy, holy," on earth, they denounced Him as a blasphemer and a sot. Rocked in a boat on Gennesaret, and yet He it is that undirked the lightning from the storm cloud and disthe lightning from the storm cloud and dis-master Lebanon of its forests and holds the five oceans on the tip of His finger as the leaf holds the raindrop. Oh, the complete Saviour, rubbing His hand over the place where we have the pain, we the stars of heaven the adorning group

yet the stars of heaven the adorning gems of His right hand. Holding us in His arms when we take our last view of our dead. Sitting down with us on the tombstone, and while we plant roses there He planting con-solation in our heart, every chapter a stalk. every verse a stem, every word a rose. A complete Saviour, a complete Bible, a com-plete universe, a complete Jordanic passage. Everything that God does is complete. Again, I learn from this Jordanic passage

that between us and every Canaan of suc cess and prosperity there is a river that must be passed. "Ob, how I would like to have some of those grapes on the other side " said some of the Israelites to Joshua. "Well," says Joshus, "why don't you cross over and get them?" There is a river of difficulty between us and everything that is worth knowing. That which costs nothing

is worth nothing. God didn't intend this world for an easy parlor, through which we are to be drawn in a rocking chair, but we are to work our passage, climb masts, fight battles, scale mountains and ford rivers. God makes everything valuable difficult to get at, for came to a barrier of brambles and sharp the same reason that He put the gold down thorns which forbade his going on, and there was a wild beast glaring at him from the thicket, but as he determined to go on his way he did pursus it, and those bram-bles were found to be only panatons, and that beast was found to be a poweriess ghost, and the impassible river that forbade Nor, and the impassible river that forbade Nor show be and the part the gold down in the same reason that He put the gold down in the same reason that He put the gold down in the same reason that He put the gold down in the same reason that He put the gold down in the same reason that He put the gold down in the mine and the part lead to be the same reason that He put the gold down in the mine and the part lead them. We acknowledge this principle in worldly things; oh, that we were only wise enough to ac-knowledge it in religious things! You have scores of illustrations under your own observation where men nave had That beast was found to be a poweriess ghost, and the impassible river that forbade him rushing to embrace the Yaratilda proved to be only a phantom river. Well, my iriends, the fact is there are a great many things that fock terrible across our pathway, which, when we advance upon them, are only the phantoms, only the ap-partions, only the delusions of life. Diffi-culties touched are conquered. You your feet into the brim of the water, and Jordan retreats. You sometimes see a great duty Who is it? Why, it is a boy who came to New York with a dollar in his pocket and all his estate siung over his shoulder in a cotton handkercaief. All that silver on the dancing span is petrified sweat drops; that beautiful dress is the faded calico over which God put His band of perfection, turning it to furkish satin or Italian silk; those dia-monds are the tear: which suffering froze as they feil. On, there is a river of difficulty they fell. On, there is a river of difficulty between us and every earthly achievement. You know that, You admit that. You know this is so with regard to the acquisition of knowledge. The ancients used to say that Vulcan struck Jupitsr on the head and the goddess of wisdom jumped out, illustrating the trath that wisdom comes by hard knocks. There was a river of difficulty between Shakespeare, the boy, holding the horse at the door of the London. holding the horse at the door of the London theatre, and that Shakespeare, the great dramatist, winning the applause of all au-diences by his tragedies. There was a river between Benjanin Franklin, with a loaf of bread under his arm, walking the streets of Philadeiphia, and that same Ben amin Franklin, the philosopher, just outside of Boston flying a kite in the thunder-storm. An idler was cured of his bad habit by looking through the window, night after night, at a man who second sitting at his desk turning off one sheet of writing after another until almost the dawn of the morn-ing. The man sitting there writing until morning was industrious Walter Scott; the man who looked at him through the window was Lockhart, his illustrious biographer afterward. Lord Mansfield, pursued by the press and by the populate, decuse of a ceratterward. Lord Mansfield, pursued by the press and by the populate, because of a cer-tain line of cuty, went on to discharge the duty, and while the mob were around him demanding the taking of his life he shook his fist in the face of the mob and said, "Sirs, when one's last end comes, it cannot come too soon if he falls in defense of law and the liberty of his country." "Sira, when one's last end comes, it cannot come too soon if he fails in defense of law and the liberty of his country." And so there is, my friends, a tug, a tus-shy ich every man must go before he comes to worldly success ani worldly achievement. You admit it. Now be wise enough to ap-ply it in religion. Emineut Christian char-acter is only gained by the Jordanic message, no man just happened to get about the Scriptures? He was studying the Biole while you were reading a novel. He was so in write the sublimities of the Bible while you were sound asleep: by tug, tussle, push-ing and running in the Christian life that man got so strong for God; in a hundred in write the sublimities of the Bible while you were sound asleep: by tug, tussle, push-ing and running in the Christian life that man got so strong for God; in a hundred withers the impenitant, tears over the impenitant. There are mour-and withers the hands. There are mour-ing garments in the wardrobe, and there are dette in every family record; all around are the relies of the deal. The Christian has passed the Rod ses of for ouble, and yet he thinks there is a Jordan of death between him and heaven. He others how many have been lost thare. When Molyneux was exploring the Jordan in Palestine, he had his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he had his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he had his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine, he nad his boats all knocked to in Palestine he rever of deats; the Atlantic and

I was wound up, the fixed stars the pivots, the constellations the intermoving wheels, and ponderous laws the weights and mighty swinging pendulum, the stars in the great dome of night striking the midnight, and the stud, with brazen tongue, tolling the bour of noon.
The wildest comet hes a chain of law that it cannot break. The thistle down flying before the schoolboy's breath is controlled by the same law that controls the sun and the planets. The resebush in your window is governed by the same of principle that

steps into the stream, and no sconer does he touch the stream than it is parted, and be goes through dry shod, while all the waters wave their plumes, crying: "O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?" God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes, and there shall be no more weeping, and there shall be no more death.

eyes, and there shall be no more weeping, and there shall be no more death. Some of your children have already gone up the other bank. You let them down on this side of the bank; they will be on the other bank to help you up with supernat-ural strength. The other moraing at my table, all my family present, I thought to myself how pleasant it would be if I could put all in a boat and then go in with them, and we could pull across the river to the next world and be there altogether. No family parting, no gloomy obsequies. It wouldn't take five minutes to go from bank to bank, and then in that better world to be together forever. Wouldn't it be pleasant for you to take all your family into that blessed country if you could all go together?" I remember my mother in her dying hour said to my father. "Father, wouldn't it be pleasant if we could all go together?" But we cannot all go together. We mustgo one by one, and we must be grateful if we get there at all. What a heaven it will be if we have all our families there to look around and see all the children are prosent! You would rather have them all there, and you go with bare brow forever, than that one should be missing to complete the gar. you go with bare brow forever, than that one should be missing to complete the gar-lands of heaven for your coronal. The Lord God of Joshua gave them a safe Jordanic

Even children will go through dry shod. Those of us who were brought up in the country remember, when the summer was coming on in our boyhood days, we always longed for the day when we were to go barefooted, and after teasing our mothers in regard to it for a good while, and they consented, we remember the delicious sensa-tion of the cool grass when we put our un-covered foot on it.

covered foot on it. And the time will come when these shoes we wear now, lest we be cut of the sharp places of this world, shall be taken off, and places of this world, shall be taken off, and with unsandied foot we will step into the bed of the river; with feet untrammeled, free from pain and fatigue, we will gain that last journey, when, with one foot in the bed of the river and the other foot on the other bank, we struggle uoward. That will be heaven. Oh, I pray for all my dear people a safe Jordanic passage! That is what the dying Christian husoand felt when he said: "How the candle flickers, Nellie! Put it out. I shall sleep well to-night and wake in the morning."

wake in the morning." One word of comfort on this subject for all the bereaved. You see, our departed friends have not been submerged, have not been swamped in the waters. They have only crossed over. These Israelites were just as thoroughly alive on the western banks of the Jordan as they had been on the eastern banks of the Jordan, and our de-parted Christian friends have only crossed over-not sick, not dead, not exhausted, not axtinguished, not blotted out, but with axtinguished, not blotted out, but what healthier respiration, and stouter pulses, and keener eyesight, and better prospects— crossed over, their sins, their physical and mental disquiet, all left clear this side, an mental disquiet, all left clear this side, an eternally flowing, impassable obstacle be-tween them and all human and satanic pur-suit. Crossed over! Oh, I shake hands of congratulation with all the bereaved in the consideration that our departed Christian

friends are safe! Why was there so much joy in certain circles in New York when people heard from the friends who were on board that belated steamer? It was feared that vessel had gone to the bottom of the sea, and when the friends on this side heard that the steamer had arrived safely in Liverpool, had we not a right to congratulate the people in New York that their friends had got safely And is it not right this morni that I congratulate you that you departed friends are safe on the shore of heaven! Triends are safe on the shore of heaven? Would you have toem back again? Would you have those old parents back again? You know how hard it was sometimes for them to get their breath in the stifled atmosphere of the summer. Would you have them back in this weather? Didn't they use their brain long enough? Would you have your chil-dren back again? Would you have them take the risks of temptation which throng every human pathway? Would you have them cross the Jordan three times? In ad-dition to crossing it already, cross it again to greet you now and then cross back after-ward? For certrinly you would not want to keep them forever out of heaven. Pause and weep, not for the freed from pan. Pause and weep, not for the freed from pain. But that the sign of love would bring them bac: again.

SCRIOUS FACTS ABOUT BREAD Which Housekeepers Should Engaestly tonsider.

A serious danger menaces the health of the people of this country in the numerous alum baking powders that are now being urged upon the public.

There is no question as to the detri-mental effect of these powders upon the system. Every Board of Health, every physician, will tell you of the unwholesome qualities they add to the food. Some countries have absolutely prohibited the sale of bread containing dum.

Even small doses of alum, given to children, bave produced fatal results, while cases of heartburn, indigestion, griping, constipation, dyspepsia, and various kindred gastric troubles from irritation of the mucous membrane, caused by the continuous use of food prepared with the alum or alum-phosphate powders, are familiar in the practice of eveny physician.

It is not possible that any prudent housewife, any loving mother, will knowingly use an article of food that will injurc the health of her household, or perhaps cause the death of her children.

How shall the dangerous alum powders be distinguished? And how shall the danger to health from their use be avoided?

Generally, alum powders may be known from the price at which they are sold, or from the fact that they are accompanied by a gift, are disposed of under some scheme. The alum powder costs but a few cents a pound to make, and is often sold at 20 or 25 cents a pound. If some present is given with it, the price may be 30, 40 or 50 cents a pound. It is impossible to name all the alum powders in the market, but any baking powder sold at a low price, or adver-tized as costing only half as much as cream of tartar powders, accompanied by a present, or disposed of under any scheme, is of this class, detrimental to health, and to be avoided.

But the easy, safe, and certain protection of our bread, biscuit and cake from all danger of unwholesomeness is in the use of the Royal Baking Powder only. This powder is mentioned because of the innumerable reports in its favor by high medical authorities, by the U. S. Government, and by the official chemists and Boards of Health, which leave no doubt as to its entire freedom from alum, lime and ammonia, its absolute purity and wholesomeness. While its use is thus a safeguard against the poisonous alum powders it is satisfactory at the same time to know that it makes the whitest, lightest, sweetest and most delicious food, which will keep moist and fresh longer, and that can be caten with immunity hot or cold, stale or fresh, and also that owing to its greater strength it is more economical than others.

These facts should incline consumers to turn a deaf ear to all importunities to buy the inferior powder. If a grocer urges the sale of the cheap, impure, alum brands, it should be borne in mind that it is because he can make more profit on decline them. The wise housekeeper will

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Swamp-Root Dissolves a Stone in the Bladder as Large as a Goose Egg.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Gentlemen:-I don't think there is a person living who can recommend your Swamp-Root more highly than myself. I have been a great sufferer for several years; every organ in my

body seemed to be out of order; was under the care of different physicians for nearly two years; tried every doctor in our town and used other medicine, but continued to suffer and decline until I was a physical wreck. The most learned physicians made NX/ examinations and pro nounced my case one of

Gravel or Stone in the Bladder, and said that I would never be any better until it was removed by a surgical operation. Oh! I thought what next? Every one feit sad; I myself gave up, as an operation seemed to us certain death. NO USE FOR THE KNIFE!

I shall never forget how timely the good news of your Swamp-Root reached me. I send you by this same mail a sample of the stone or gravel that was dissolved and expelled by the use of your Swamp-Root. It must have been as large as a good size goose egg. I am now in excellent health, as my photograph will show. I have done a very hard summer's work and feel as well to-day as I ever did. I kept right on using Swamp-Root and it saved my life. If any one doubts my statement I will furnish proof. LABORNE BOWERSMITH, Dec. 26th, 1892. Marysville, Oh



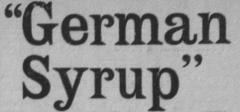
A Powerful Flesh Maker. A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service-but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken. Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting discases. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere

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Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."



great many things that look terrible across our pathway, which, when we advance upon them, are only the phantoms, only tae ap-partions, only the delusions of life. Diffi-culties touched are conquered. Put your feet into the brim of the water, and Jordan retreats. You sometimes see a great duty You say, "I can't go through it; I haven't the courage, I haven't the intelligence, to go through it." Advance upon it, Jordan vill vanish Lalways sigh before I begin to preach at

the greatness of the undertaking, but as soon as I start it becomes to me an exhilaration. And any duty undertaken with a con-fident spirit becomes a pleasure, and the higher the duty the higher the pleasure. Difficulties touched are conquere). There are a great many people who are a fraid of death in the luture. Good John Livingston once, on a sloop coming from Elizabethport to New York, was dreadfully frightened because be thought us was going to be drowned as a sudden gust came up. People were sur-prised at him. If any man in all the world ras ready to die, it was good John Livingston.

So there are now a great many good people who shudder in passing a graveyard, and they hardly dare think of Canaan because of the Jordan that intervenes. But once they are down on a sick bed, then all their fears are gone-the waters of death dashing on the beach are like the mellow voice of ocean shells-they smell of the blos-soms of the tree of life. The music of the beavenly choirs comes stealing over the waters, and to cross now is only a pleasant sail. How long the boat is coming! Come, Lord Jesus, come quickly. Christ the Priest advances ansad, and the dying Christian goes over dry shod on coral beds and flowers of heaven and paths of part.

Oh, could we make our doubts remove-These gloomy doubts that rise-And view the Canaan that we love With unbeclouded eyes!

Could we but climb where Moses stood And view the landscape o'er. Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Could fright us from the shore.

Again, this Jordanic passage teaches me the completeness of everything that God does. When God put an invisible dam across Jordan, and it was halted, it would have been natural, you would have supposed, for the water to have overflowed the region all the water to have overhowed the region all around about, and that great devastation would have taken place, but when God put the dam in front of the river Hs put a dam on the other side of the river, so that, ac-cording to the text, the water haited and reared and stood there and not overflowing the surrounding country. Oh the councits the surrounding country. Oh, the complete-ness of everything that God does!

the surrounding country. Ob, the completeness of everythin; that God does? One would have thought that, if the waters of the Jordan had dropped until they were only two or three feet deep, the Israeites might have marched through it and have come up on the other bank with their clothes saturated and their garments like those of mon coming ashore from shipwreck, and that would have been as wonderful a deliverance, but God does something better than that. When the priests' feet tonced the waters o. Jordan and they were drawn off, they might have thought there would have been a bed of mud and slime through which the army should pass. Draw off the waters of the Hudson or the Ohio, and there would be a good many days, and perhaps many weeks, before the section stant, immediately, God provides a path through the deptus of Jordan. It is so dry the passengers do not even get their feet damp. Oh, the completeness of everything that God does.

through Jordan." If I ask you what shall be the glad hymn of this morning. I think there would be a thousand voices that would choose the same hymn-the hymn that illumines so many death coambers-the hymn that has been the parting hymn in many an instance -the old hymn:

on orden stormy banks I stand And cast a wistful eye To Cansan's fair and happy land, Where my possessions ite. Oh, the transporting, raptarous scene That rises on my sight! Sweet fields arrayed in living green, And rivers of delight.

They Wanted Doll Rags.

A policeman in Central Park, New York City, the other day noticed two little girls dodging busily about through the crowds, and suspecting that they were up to some mischief followed them. Presently a woman stopped him and said that there had been a piece cut out of her dress. Two other women immediately discovered that their dresses had been similarly mutilated. The policeman thereupon arrested the girls, and found that each had a pair of scissors, and several bits of cloth that they had cut from different dresses. A man who said that he had seen one of them cut at his wife's dress, went with him to the station house to lodge a complaint. The girls, who were very much frightened, said in the most innocent manner that they wanted some rags to make clothes for their dolls, and that as they did not know how else to get them they decided to cut them out of ladies' dresses. The gentleman concluded not to make a complaint, and the girls were taken to their nothers, who were advised to keep a better watch on them in the future .--New Orleans Picayune.

The respective ages of a bride and groom, recently married at Arthur, Ind., were eighty-one and seventy-nine years.

in all cases to take them.

Take no chances through using a doubtful article where so important a matter as the health or life of dear ones is at stake.

Takes Two Rascals to Work It.

Land values increase so rapidly in New York that it is easy to mortgage such property pretty well up to the selling value, and this fact has opened the way to an ingenious method of something very like swindling. A, representing himself as the agent of B, purchases desirable vacant land for say \$175,000, and before papers pass, B sells the same to A at \$225,-000. B then, upon the strength of this transaction, obtains a mortgage of \$200,000 upon the property. Of course A and B are in collusion, and the original purchaser really represented both, while the second transaction was solely for the purpose of establishing a price upon which the mortgage could be obtained.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy.Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Try it

and be pleased. Manufactured by the Califoruia Fig Syrup Co. only.

Mistress of the situation-The servant girl.

One Cent a Bolt Wall Paper. Gold. 2cta., 3cta.; Gold Embossed, 4cta.; In-grain. Five Cents. Gold Border, let a yard. 100 Samples all prices for 2-ct stamp. Esso. Wall Paper Jobber, Rochester, Pa.

Small books are read the most.

We eat too much and take too little out-door exercise. This is the fault of our modern civ-ilization. It is claimed that Garnield Tea. a simple herb remedy, helps Nature to overcome

Rose diamonds are liable to explode.

Malaria cured and eradicated from the sys-tem by Brown's Iron Bitters, which enr ches the blood, tones the nerves, aids digest on. Acts like a charm on persons in general ill health, giving new energy and strength.

Gets down to work-The pillow-maker.

No SAFER REMEDY can be had for Coughs and Colds or any trouble of the Throat than "Brown's Bronchial Troches," Price 25 cents. Sold only in boxes.

An unostentatious gift-A loan. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.Isaac Thomp-son's Eyo-water.Druggists sell at 25c.per bottle.

A cash balance-Th. scales of instice.

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