Men are, after all, only overgrown children. Give your little boy money, and the sweetshop and the toyshop will, too probably, eclipse the mute appeal of the missionary box.

And, when the boy grows up, physically, if his income also grows, he will spend at sweetshop and toyshop. Instead of acid drops he will purchase rare wines and order elaborate dinners; the race game and the clockwork boat will expand the real thoroughbreds and a steam yacht.

Do we really outgrow the taste for sweets and toys? Some of us never have it; some lose it by over-indulgence during youth.

But to the temperate person, whose pocket money has always been limited, are toys and sweets ever wholly without attractions? He is ashamed to be seen openly purchasing sugared almonds and chocolate creams, and looking in vain longing at lead soldiers and clockwork trains; but the old delight is not dead.

Even a humble box of bricks, that best of toys, unrolls before his mental vision a prospect of houses, fortre-ses, harbors, railway stations, zoological gardens, and all the ingenious constructions of the voung architect, half blocks and half "make-believe."

When I look into the toy-shop windows, as I usually do, it seems to me that children are losing the poetic imagination that transformed a dingy play room into a fairyland.

Toys are becoming daily more elaborate, more realistic; less room is left for fiction and romance. Lead soldiers are no longer flat simulacra of humanity, but big, broad, solid and expansive. Cavalrymen sit plumply astride bulging horses; artillery trains, pontoon trains, complete in every detail, replace the improvised substitutes in which I once reveled.

Yet, can the model 81-ton gun give as much satisfaction to the boyish possessor as the fortress artillery I used to contrive out of an old brass cannon, three bricks and the tender of a tin train?-The Sketch.

The Neck of the House.

There are husbands who, among their male companions, like to have it supposed that they are just a little tyrannical at home. One such man, who had two or three friends at his home one evening, remarked, as they were chatting together comfortably at a rather late hour:-

"Yes, I do what I like at home. My wife, she has to bend to my will, I can tell you. In my own house I'm a regular Julius Caesar."

His wife came into the room in time to hear this last sentence. The tyrant of his household looked a little uneasy, but his wife neither frowned nor, apparently, paid any attention to the remark. But, after a moment, she remarked very positively:--

"Gentlemen, it is late, and Julius Caesar has got to go to bed."

Whereupon the husband arose, stammered his excuses, and retired, leaving his guests to find their way out as best they could. It was in another household that the husband once remarked to his wife:-

'You know, my dear, that I'm the head of the house."

"You may be the head as much as you like," said the wife, "but I'm the neck.' Tne neck? Oh, yes, you may be

the neck if you want to, my dear." "Very well. It's the neck that turns the head whichever way it pleases, isn't it?"

WHILE IN THE WAR



tism. I went home and was confined to my bed, unable to help myself for 22 months. After years of misery a companion machinist advised me to take Ho d's ar-aparilla. I got a bottle and could quickly note a change for the hetter. After taking 7 bottles I was wesl an I have not since been thave not since been with the country of the hetter. After taking 7 bottles I was wesl an I have not since been the country of the hetter. After taking 7 bottles I was wesl an I have not since been the country of the country of the hetter. After taking 7 bottles I was wesl an I have not since been the country of the country

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Re-enforcement."

Text: "Lord, increase our faith."-Luke

"What a pity he is going there!" said my friend, a most distinguished general of the army, when he was told that the reason for my not being present on a celebrated day in Brooklyn was that on that day I had sailed for the Holy Land. "Why do you say that?" inquired some one. My military friend re-plied, "Oh, he will be disillusioned when he gets amidst the squalor and commonplace scenes of Palestine, and his faith will be shaken in Christianity, for that is often the

The great general misjudged the I went to the Holy Land for the one purpose of having my faith strengthened, and that was the result which came of it. In all our journeying, in all our reading, in all our dations, in all our plans, augmentation associations, in all our plans, augmentation rather than the depletion of our faith should be our chief desire. It is easy enough to have our faith destroyed. I can give you a recipe for its obliteration. Read infidel books, have long and frequent conversations with skeptics, attend the lectures of those antagonistic to religion, give full swing to some bad habit, and your faith will be so completely gone that you will laugh at the idea that you ever had any.

If you want to ruin your faith, you can do

it more easily than you can do anything else. After believing the Bible all my life I can see a plain way by which, in six weeks, I could enlist my voice and pen and heart and head and entire nature in the bombardment of the Scriptures and the church and all I now hold sacred. That it is easy to banish soon and forever all respect for the Bible I prove by the fact that so many have done it. They were not particularly brainy nor had special force of will, but they so thoroughly accom-plished the overthrow of their faith that they have no more idea that the Bible is true, or that Christianity amounts to anything, than they have in the truth of the "Arabian Nights" Entertainments" or the existence of Don Quixote's "windmills." They have destroyed their faith so thoroughly that they never will have a return of it.

Fifty revivals of religion may sweep over the city, the town, the neighborhood where they live, and they will feel nothing but a silent or expressed disgust. There are per-sons in this house to-day who 20 years ago gave up their faith, and they will never resume it. The black and deep toned bell of doom hangs over their head, and I take the hammer of that bell, and I strike it three times with all my might, and it sounds, woe! woe! But my wish, and the wish of most of you, is the prayer expressed by the disciples of Jesus Christ in the words of

my text, "Lord, increase our faith."

The first mode of accomplishing this is to study the Bible itself. I do not believe there influence for good that ever touched our is an infidel now alive who has read the world is Christianity. Bible through. But as so important a docu-ment needs to be read at least twice through in order that it may be thoroughly under-stood, and read in course, I now offer \$100 reward to any infidel who has read the Bible through twice and read it in course. But I annot take such a man's own word for it, for there is no foundation for integrity except the Bible, and the man who rejects the source of truth how can I accept his truth-

So I must have another witness in the case before I give the reward. I must have the testimony of some one who has seen him read it all through twice. Infidels fish in this Bible for incoherencies and contradictions and absurdities, and if you find their Bible you will see interlineations in the book of Jonah and some of the chapters of that unfortunate prophet nearly worn out by much use, and some parts of II Samuel or I Kings you will find dim with finger marks, but the pages which contain the Ten Commandments, and the Psalms of David, and the serstroke in the margin, nor any finger marks

Just before retiring at night he said in a jocose way, "I suppose you are accustomed to read the Bible before going to bed, and here is my Bible from which to read." He then told me what portions he would like to have me read, and he only asked for those portions on which he could easily be face-

You know you can make fun about anything. I suppose you could take the last letter your father or mother ever wrote and find something in the grammar or the spelling or the tremor of the penmanship about which to be derisively critical. The internal evidence of the truthfulness of the Bible is so mighty that no one man out of the 1,600,000,-

mighty that no one man out of the 1,600,000,000 of the world's present population or the
vaster millions of the past ever read the
Bible in course, and read it prayerfully and
carefully, but was led to believe it.

John Murray, the famous book publisher
of Edinburgh, and the intimate friend of
Southey, Coleridge, Walter Scott, Canning
and Washington Irving, bought of Moore,
the poet, the "Memoirs of Lord Byron," and
they were to be published after Byron's
death. But they were not fit to be published, although Murray had paid for them
\$10,000. That was a solemn conclave when
eight of the prominent literary people of eight of the prominent literary people of those times assembled in Albemarle street after Byron's death to decide what should be done with the "Memoirs," which were charged and surcharged with defamations and indelicacies. The "Memoirs" were read and pondered, and the decision came that they must be burned, and not until the last word of those "Memoirs" went to ashes did the literary company separate.

But suppose, now, all the best spirits of all ages were assembled to decide the fate of the Bible, which is the last will and testament of our Heavenly Father, and these memoirs of our Lord Jesus, what would be the verdic?? Shall they burn, or shall they live? The unanimous verdict of all is, "Let them live, though all else burn." Then put together on the other hand all the debauchees and profligates and assassins of the ages.

and profligates and assassins of the ages, and their unanimous verdict concerning the Bible would be, "Let it burn."

Mind you, I do not say that all infidels are immortal, but I do say that all the scrape-graces and scoundrels of the universe agree with them shout the Bible. with them about the Bible. Let me vote with those who believe in the Holy Scripture. Men believe other things with half the evidence required to believe the Bible. The distinguished Abner Kneeland rejected the Scripture and then put all his money into an enterprise for the recovery of that hocus pocus "Captain Kidd's tressures," Kneeland's faith for doing so being founded on a man's statement that he could tell where those treasures were buried from the looks of a ass of water dipped from the Hudson

River.

The internal evidence of the authenticity of the Scriptures is so exact and so vivid that no man, honest and sane, can thoroughly and continuously and prayerfully read them without entering their discipleship. So I put that internal evidence paramount. How are you led to believe in a letter you received from husband or wife or child or friend? You know the handwriting. You know the style. You recognize the sentiment. When the letter comes, you do not summon the postmaster who stamped it, and the postmaster who received it, and the letter carrier who brought it to your door to prove that it is a genuine letter. The internal evidence settles it, and by the same process you can forever settle the fact that the Bible is the handwriting and communication of the infinite God.

and whose evidence in any other courtroom would be incontrovertible. I will not call to the witness stand any minister of the Gospel, for he might be prejudiced.

The discussion is abroad as to who wrote those books of the Bible called the Penta-

ease it is the Bible that is on trial, we will not ask the witness to put the book to his lips, for that would imply that the sanctity and divinity of the book is settled, and that would be begging the question. So I shall ask in affirmation.

Salmon P. Chase, chief justice of the supreme court of the United States appointed by President Lincoln, will take the witness stand. "Chief Justice Chase, upon your oath, please state what you have to say about the book commonly called the Bible." The witness replies: "There came a time in my life when I doubted the divinity of the Scriptures, and I resolved, as a lawyer and judge, would try the book as I would try anything in the courtroom, taking evidence for and against. It was a long and serious and profound study, and using the same principles of evidence in this religious matter as I al-

Next I put upon the witness stand a -restdent of the United States—Johr Quincey
Adams. President Adams, what have you to
say about the Bible and Christianity?" The
President replies: "I have for many years
made it a practice to read through the Bible
ramus, who has never received a telegram or tory or to morality, it is an invaluable and inexhaustible mine of knowledge and virtue."

Next I put upon the witness stand Sir Isaac Newton, the author of the "Principia" and the greatest natural philosopher the world has ever seen. "Sir Isaac, what have you to say concerning the Bible?" The philosopher's reply is, "We account the philosopher's reply is, "We account the Scriptures of God to be the most sublime

Next I put upon the witness stand the enchantment of letters, Sir Walter Scott, and surely be augmented. when I ask him what he thinks of the place Oh, put it in every that our great book ought to take among other books he replies, "There is but one book, and that is the Bible.

Next I put upon the stand the most famous of Dr. Guthrie's Presbyterian church in Edinburgh, and Faraday and Kepler, and they all testily to the same thing. They all say the Bible is from God, and that the mightlest

"Chancellor Kent, what do you think of the Bible?" Answer: "No other book ever addressed itself so authoritatively and so pathetically to the judgment and moral sense

since been the happier and the better man and one day there was a growl of thunds for such reading.

Next I put upon the stand William E. Giadstone, the head of the English government, and I hear him saying what he said to me in January of 1890, when in reply to his telegram, "Pray come to Hawarden to-morrow," I visited him. Then and there I asked him as to whether in the passage of years his faith in the Holy Scriptures and Christianity was on the increase or decrease, and he turned upon me with an emphasis and enthusiasm such as no one who has not conversed with him can fully appreciate and expressed by voice and conversed with the can fully appreciate and expressed by the converse our faith."

All Let us set out all our contemplations, all our prayers, to catch a mighty shower. "Lord, increase our faith."

sand and Behistun inscription hundreds of feet high up on the rock echo and re-echo the truth of Bible history. The signs of the time indicate that almost every fact of the Bible from lid to lid will find its corrobora-tion in ancient city disentombed, or ancient wall cleared from the dust of ages, or ancient document unrolled by archæologist. Before the world rolls on as far into the

twentieth century as it has aiready roiled into the nineteenth an infidel will be a man who does not believe his own senses, and the volumes now critical and denunciatory of the Bible, if not entirely devastated by the book-worms, will be taken down from the shelf as curiosities of ignorance or idiocy. All success to the pickaxes and crowbars and powder blasting of those apostles of archeological exploration. I like the ringing defiance of the old Huguenots to the assailants of Christianity: "Pound away, you rebels! Your hammers break, but the anvil of God's word stands."

How wonderful the old book hangs totracts" compiled from many authors are proverbially short lived. I never knew one

gether for a long line of centuries when the natural tendency would have been to fly apart like loose sheets of paper when a gust of wind blows upon them? It is because God stuck them together and keeps them together. But for that Joshua would have wandered off in one direction, and Paul into partitions and Krakiel into another and Ha another, and Ezekiel into another, and Habakkuk into another, and the 39 authors in-

Put the writings of Shakespeare and Tennyson and Longfellow, or any part of them, together. How long would they stay together? No book bindery could keep them together, But the cannon of the Scripture is loaded now with the same ammunition with which prophet and apostle loaded it.

Bring me all the Bibles of the earth into one pile, and blindfold me so that I cannot tell the difference between day and night, and put into my hand any one of all that Alpine mountain of sacred books, and put my finger on the last page of Genesis and let me know it, and I can tell you what is on the next page—namely, the first chapter of Exodus; or while thus blindfolded put my finger on the last chapter of Matthew and let me know it, and I will tell you wnat is on the next page and I will tell you wnat is on the next page
—namely, the first chapter of Mark. In the
pile of 500,000,000 Bibles there will be no
exception. In other words, the book gives
me confidence by its supernatural adhesion

of writing to writing. but that internal evidence paramount. How are you led to believe in a letter you received from husband or wife or child or friend? You know the handwriting. You know the handwriting and the ship swung from larboard to starboard, and from starboard to larboard. But, thanks be to God, this old Bible ship, though it has been in thousands of years of tempest, has kept its eargo of gold and precious stones compact and sure, and in all the conturies nothing about it has shifted as the ship swung from larboard to starboard, and from starboard to larboard. But, thanks be to God, this old Bible ship, thousand sure, and in all the conturies nothing about it has shifted. There though it is a genuine letter. The internal evidence settles it, and by the same process you can forever settle the fact that the Bible conturies nothing about it has shifted Even the stoutest ship sometimes shifts its

tension. So I will this morning turn this and Peter, all there, and with a certainty of house into a courtroom and summon witnesses, and you shall be the jury, and I now impanel you for that purpose, and I will put upon the witness stand men whom all the world acknowledge to be strong intellectually being there until the heavens and the earth,

The discussion is abroad as to who wrote those books of the Bible called the Penta-There are two ways of taking an oath in a courtroom. One is by putting the lips to the Bible and the other is by holding up the right hand toward heaven. Now, as in this wrote the Pentateuch, and in this day of stenography and typewriting that ought not to be a difficult thing to understand. The great merchants and lawyers, and editors and business men of our towns and cities would be begging the question. So I shall ask dictate nearly all their letters; they only such witness to lift his hand toward heaven sign them after they are dictated. The ophet and evangelist and apostle were Jehovah's stenographers or typewriters. They put down only what God dictated; he signed it afterward. He has been writing his ame upon it all through the vicissitudes of

centuries. But I come to the height of my subject when I say the way to re-enforce our faith is to pray for it. So the disciples in my text got their abounding faith. "Lord, increase our faith." Some one suggests, "Do you really think that prayer amounts to anything?" I might as well ask you, is there a line of telegraphic poles from New York to Washington, is there a line of telegraphic wires from Manchester to London, from the decision that the Bible is a supernatural book, that it has come from God, and that the only safety for the human race is to follow its teaching." "Judge, that will do. Go back again to your pillow of dust on the banks of the Ohio." great God Himself, for years and years and

once a year. My custom is to read four or once a year. My custom is to read four or five chapters every morning immediately after arising from my bed. It employs about an hour of my time and seems to me the most suitable manner of beginning the day.

The light soever we regard the Bible, not come as we expect it, but as sure as an income and the provided in the pr come down.

During the blizzard of four or five years ago, you know that many of the telegraph wires were prostrated, and I telegraphed to Chicago by way of Liverpool, and the answer after awhile came round by another wide circuit, and so the prayer we offer may come back in a way we never imagined, and if we ask to have our faith increased, although it may come by a widely different process than that which we expected, our confidence will

Oh, put it in every prayer you ever make between your next breath and your last gasp, "Lord, increase our faith"—faith in Christ as our personal ransom from present guilt ext I put upon the stand the most famous and eternal catastrophe; faith in the omnipologist of all time, Hugh Miller, an elder tent Holy Ghost; faith in the Bible, the trues volume ever dictated or written or printed or read; faith in adverse providences, harmonized for our best welfare; faith in a judgment day that will set all things right

which have for ages been wrong which have for ages been wrong.

Increase our faith, not by a fragile addition, but by an infinitude of recuperation.

Let us do as we saw it done in the country while we were yet in our teens, at the old farmhouse after a long drought, and the well had been dried, and the cattle moaned Bible!" An wer: "I have read the Bible morning, noon and night, and have ever since been the happier, and the latter with thirst at the bars, and the meadow brook had ceased to run, and the grass withered, and the corn was shrighled as and then a congregation of clouds on the sky, and then a startling flash, and then a drenching rain, and father and mother put barrels under every spout at the corners of the house and set pails and buckets and tubs and pans and pitchers to catch as much as they could of the shower. For in many of our souis there has been a long drought of confidence and in many no faith

his ever increasing faith in God and the Bible did in Elisha's time, when, after the family monon the mount, and the book of John the Evangelist, will not have a single lead pencil ruined world. "That is all, Mr. Gladstone, about to be sold for debt, and she had nothwe will take of your time now, for, from the ing in the house but a pot of oil, and at reports of what is going on in England just Elisha's direction she borrowed from her The father of one of the Presidents of the United States was a pronounced infidel. I knew it when many years ago I accepted his invitation to spend the night in his home. Invitation to spend the night in his home. Invitation to spend the night in his home. In the father of one of the Presidents of the sulphurous graves of Sodom and then began to pour out the oil into those mains of the tower of Babel have been all full, and she became an oil merchant with found. Assyrian documents lifted from the found. Assyrian documents lifted from the more assets than liabilities, and when she more assets than liabilities, and when she cried, "Bring me yet a vessel," the answer came, "There is not a vessel more." So let us take what oil of faith we have and use it until the supply shall be miraculously multi-plied. Bring on your empty vessels, and by the power of the Lord God of Elisha they shall be filled until they can hold no more o

jubilant, all inspiring and triumphant faith.

What a frightful time we had a few days ago down on the coast of Long Island, where I have been stopping. That archangel of tempest which, with its awful wings, swept the Atlantic coast from Florida to Newfound-land did not spare our region. A few miles away, at Southampton, I saw the bodies of four men whom the storm had slain and the sea had east up. As I stood there among the dead bodies I said to myself, and I said aloud "These men represent homes. What will mother and father and wife and children say

when they know this?" Some of the victims were unknown. Only the first name of two of them was found out -Charley and William. I wondered then and How wonderful the old book hangs together. It is a library made up of 66 books
and written by at least 39 authors. It is a
supernatural thing that they have stuck together. Take the writings of any other 39
authors, or any 10 authors, or any 5 authors,
and put them together, and how long would
they stay together? Books of "elegant extracted" correlated from many authors are
deek and went down on the furnaces till six miles out, and as one wave swept the deck and went down on the furnaces till they hissed and went out the cry was, "Oh, my God, we are lost!" Then the crew put such book which, to use the publisher's phrase, "had life in it" for five years.

Why is it that the Bible, made up of the writings of at least 39 authors, has kept to-shore, and, if not, well, we must all go some shore, and, if not, well, we must all go some

Of the twenty-three men who put on the Of the twenty-three men who put on the life preservers, only three lived to reach the beach. But what a scene it was as the good and kind people of Southampton, led on by Dr. Thomas, the great and good surgeon of New York, stood watching the sailors strug-New York, stood watching the sailors strug-gling in the breakers. "Are you still alive?" shouted Dr. Thomas to one of them out in shouted Dr. Thomas to one of them out in the breakers, and he signaled yes and then went into unconsciousness. Who should do the most for the poor fellows and how to resuscitate them were the questions that ran up and down the beach at Southampton. How the men and women on the shorestood wringing their hands, impatiently waiting for the sufferers to come within reach, and

wringing their hands, impatiently waiting for the sufferers to come within reach, and then they were lifted up and carried indoors and waited on with as much kindness and wrapped as warmly as though they had been the princes of the earth. "Are they alive?" "Are they breathing?" "Do you think they will live?" "What can we do for them?" were the rapid and intense questions asked, and so much money was sent for the clothing and equipment of the unfortunates that Dr. Thomas had to make a proclamation that no more money was needed. In other words, all that day it was resuscitation.

And this is the appropriate word for us this morning as we stand and look off upon this awful sea of doubt and unbelief on which hundreds are this moment being wrecked. Some of them were launched by Christian parentage on smooth seas and with promise for prosperous voyage, but a Voltaire cyclone struck them on the other side, and a bad habit cyclone struck them on the other side, and a bad habit cyclone struck them on all sides, and they have foundered far away from shore, far away from God, and they have gone down or are washed ashore with no spiritual life left in them.

But, thank God, there are many here to-day with enough faith left to encourage us in the effort at their resuscitation. All hands to the beach! With a confidence in God that takes no denial, let us lay hold of them! Fetch them out of the breakers! Bring gos-pel warmth and gospel stimulus and gospel life to their freezing souls! Resuscitation!

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Li Hung Chang.

Li Hung Chang, viceroy of China, says a writer in Frank Leslie's Weekly, does not live in Peking, but has his palace in Tien-Tsin (ninety miles from the capital), where he is sursounded by his armies, and has his deet near at hand.

It is well known that the members of the Summi Yamen, (Grand Council of the Empire), who sat in Peking, have the most profound hatred for the viceroy, and have tried several times to get rid of him by means which would recall those used in the Middle Ages. But Li Hung Chang is too well guarded in Tien-Tsin. Every attempt has been a failure, and after several of them the heathens in office came to the conclusion that the only thing to be done was to get the viceroy to come to Peking.

They demonstrated to the Emperor and his mother that Li Hung Chang's ambition might lead him to overthrow the actual dynasty and make himself a monarch, and that it was quite necessary to have him live in Peking, where the Summi Yamen would watch him.

The Emperor saw the imaginary danger and ordered the viceroy to make his headquarters in Peking. He did not even answer.

Two orders were sent, the last being so imperative that he answered at once:

"I am coming. Arrange quarters for the fifteen thousand soldiers I take with me." One can easily imagine the alarm

of the Emperor and the members of the Summi Yamen when they heard of those fifteen thousand soldiers, and they answered promptly:

"Stay where you are by all means, and keep your soldiers away." Li Hung Chang may be considered the most liberal and most progressive man in the Chinese Empire.

No sympathy is felt for the man who is a

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hail's thatarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Chency & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and muccous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to There is more Catarrh in this section of the

one hundred dollars 1 f and testimonials cure. Send for circulars and testimonials free. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. sold by Druggists, 75c.

Discover your filse friends; your true ones will discover you. Ladies needing a tonic, or children who want building up, should take Brown's Iron Bitters. It is pleasant to take, cures Malar a Indigestion, biliousness and Liver Complaints, makes the Blood rich and pure-

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We Cure Rupture. No matter of how long standing. Write for free treatise, testimonials, etc., to S. J. Hollensworth & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y. Price \$1; by mail, \$1.15.

Traces of prehistoric city have been discovered not far from Zanzibar, in Africa.

Many persons are broken down from ever-work or household cares. Brown's Iron Bit-ters rebuil is the system, aids direction, re-moves excess of big, and cures malaria. A aplendid tonic for women and children.

There are in the world 261 blind savlums and training schools, with 11,780 inmates.

Beecham's Pills are better than mineral wa-ers. Beecham's—no others. 25 cents a box.

Cupid never shows a wrinkle.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy. Syrup of Figs.

remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from ening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is man-ufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

In Madagascar.

The island of Madagascar has two distinct climates, two classes of natives, and two classes of fauna and flora. Along the coast it is tropical and malarious, and the natives are darker and larger than in the interior. The interior is a high tableland, and mountainous. There the climate is cooler and the natives smaller and lighter in color than on the coast. But in the interior they are more intelligent, and they rule the island.

Chinese Ingenuity.

Chinese ingenuity seems equal to every emergency. A man-of-war attacked a Chinese junk engaged in illegal traffic and was eager to capture the crew alive. The sailors on the junk threw overboard thousands of cocoanuts and then leaped among them. The man-of-war's men could not distinguish heads from cocoanuts, and nearly all the Chinamen escaped.

DR. KILMER'S

CURED ME

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Chronic Rheumatism. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y "For the past twenty years I had been troubled with Rheumatism and doctored a great deal without realizing any benefit. Two years ago my attention was called to Dr. Kilmer's S.W. A. T.

years ago my attemy kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT, which was highly recommended highly recommended to me. I thought would try a bottle and I used fourteer bottles. It has done me more good than all the Doctor taken in the past twenty years. The past year has been one of comfort in

Feb. 19th, 1993,

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