REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Dangers of Pessimism."

TEXT: "I said in my haste, All men are Hars,"-Psalm cxvl., 11.

Swindled, betrayed, persecuted David, in a paroxysm of petulance and rage, thus in-suited the buman race. David himself falsi-fied when he said, "All men are liars." He apologizes and says he was unusually pro-voked, and that he was basty when he buried to distrust all bank employes, and because ne police officers have taken bribes to believe that all policemen take bribes, and be-rause divorce cases are in the court to believe that most, if not all, marriage relations are unhappy.

There are men who seem rapidly coming to adopt this creed: All men are liars, scoundrels, thieves, libertines. When a new case of perfldy comes to the surface, these people clap their hands in glee. It gives piquancy to their breakfast if the morning newspaper discloses a new exposure or a new arrest. They grow fat on vermin. They join the devils in hell in jubilation over recreancy and pollution. If some one arrested is proved innocent, it is to them a disappointment. They would rather believe than good. They are vultures, pre-ng carrion. They would like to be on ferring carrion. a committee to find something wrong. They wish that as eyeglasses have been invented to improve the sight, and ear trumpets have been invented to help the hearing, a corresponding instrument might be invented for the nose, to bring nearer a malodor.

Pessimism says of the church, "The ma-jority of the members are hypocrites, although it is no temporal advantage to be a member of the church, and therefore there is no temptation to hypotrisy." Pessimism says that the influence of newspapers is only bad, and that they are corrupting the world, when the lact is that they are the mightlest agency for the arrest of crime and the spread of intelligence, and the printing press, secular and religious, is setting the nations free. The whole tendency of things is toward eynicism, and the gospel of Smashup. We excus David of the text for a paroxysm of We disgust, because he apologizes for it to all the centuries, but it is a deplorable fact that many have taken the attitude of perpetual distrust and anothematization. There are, we must a mit, deplorable facts, and we would not hide or minify them. We are not much encouraged to find that the great work of official reform in New York City begins by a proposition to the liquor dealers to break the law by keeping their saloons open on Sunday from two in the afternoon to eleven at night.

Never since America was discovered has there been a worse insult to sobriety and decency and religion than that proposition. That proposition is equal to saying : "Let law and order and religion have a chance on Sunday forenoons, but Sunday afternoons open all the gates to gin and alcohol and Schledam schnapps and sour mash and Jersey lightning, and the variegated swill of breweries and drunkenness and crime. Consecrate the first half of the Sunday to God and the last half to the devil. Let the children on their way to Sunday-schools in New York at 3 o'clock in the afternoon meet the alcoholism that does more than all other causes combined to rob children of their fathers and mothers and strew the land with helpless orphanage. Surely strong drink can kill enough propie and destroy enough families and sufficiently crowd the alms-bouses and penitentiaries in six days of the week without giving it an extra half day for Although we are not very jubliant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises by a doxolog; to run, we have full faith in God and in the gospel which will yet sink all iniquity as the Atlantic Ocean melts a flake of snow. What we want, and what I believe we will have, is a great religious awakening that will moralize and Christian-tra our great normalize and make there ize our great populations and make them superior to temptations, whether unlawful or legalized. So I see no cause for disheartenment. Pessimism is a sin, and those who yield to it cripple themselves for the war, on one side of which are all the forces of darkness, led on by Apollyon, and on the other side of which are all the forces of flight, led on by the Omnipotent. I those two wrongdoers are blazoned before the world, while nothing is said in praise of the hundreds of bank clerks who have stood at their desks year in and year out until their health is well nigh gone, taking not a pin's worth of that which belongs to others ior themselves, though with skilful stroke of pen they might have enriched themselves and built their country seats on the banks of the Hudson or the Rhine. It is a mean thing in human nature that men and women are not praised for doing well, but only excertiated when they do men and women are not praised for doing well, but only excoriated when they do wrong. By divine arrangement the most of wrong. By divine arrangement the most of the families of the earth are at peace, and the most of those united in marriage have it for each other affinity and affection. They may have occasional differences, and here and there a season of pout, but the vast ma-jority of those in the conjugal relation chose it most appropriate companionship, and are happy in that relation. You hear nothing of the quietude and happiness of such homes, though nothing but death will them part. But one sound of marital discord part. But one sound of marital discord makes the ears of a continent, and perhaps of a hemisphere, alert. The one letter that ought never to have

ham," for "Ariel," than for "Naomi." Let "Hark, From the Tombs a Doleful Cry!" be submerged with "Joy to the World, the Lord is Come!" Really, if I thought the human race were as determined to be bad and getting worse, as the pessimists repre-sent, I would think it was hardly worth saving. If after hundreds of years of gos-pelization no improvement has been made, be us give it up and go at something else saving. If after hundreds of years of gos-pelization no improvement has been made, let us give it up and go at something else besides praying and preaching. My opinion is that if we had enough faith in quick results and could go forth rightly equipped with the gospel call the battle for God and righteousness would end with this nineteenth century, and the twentieth century, only five or six years off, would reign, either in person on some throne set up between the Alleghanies and the Rockies or in the institutions of mercy and grandeur set up by His ransomed people. Discouraged voked, and that he was anaty when he hured such universal denunciation, "I said in my haste," and so on. It was in him only a mo-mentary triumph of pessimism. There is ever and anon, and never more than now, a disposition abroad to distrust everybody, and because some bank employes defraud rector, and merchant to merchant, and neighbor to neighbor, and Christian to he can be, and that society, and the church, Christian : "That is religion. Yes, that is and the world are on the way to demolition. and the world are on the way to denominate the religion." religion." world will be to increase the value of There is lots in a cemetery. We need a more near you, cheerful front in all our religious work. be unne There is a man seated or standing very near you. Do not look at him, for it might

People have enough trouble already and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of religiosity. If religi People have enough trouble already and do not want to ship another cargo of trouble in the shape of religiosity. If religion has been to you a peace, a defense, an inspira-tion and a jov, say so. Say it by word of mouth, by pen in your hand, by face illu-mined with a divine satisfaction. If this world is ever to be taken for God, it will not be by groans, but by halleluiahs. If we could present the Christian religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the be by groans, but by halleluiahs. If we could present the Christan religion as it really is, in its true attractiveness, all the people would accept it, and accept it right away. The cities, the nations would ery out: "Give us that, give it to us in all its holy magnetism and gracious power! Paut that salve on our wounds! Throw back the shutters for that morning light. Knock off these chains with that silver hammer! Give us Christ—His pardon, His peace, His com-fort, His heaven! Give us Christ in sormo. Christ in book, Christ in fort, His heaven! Give us Christ in sormo. Christ in book christ in sermon. Christ in orist in sermon, Christ in book, Christ in street one day an impersonation of all ving example !" As a system of didactics religion has never a Young Men's Christian Association.

As a system of didactics religion has never gained one inch of progress. As a tech-nicality it befogs more than it irradiates. As a dogmatism it is an awful failure. But as a fact, as a re-enforcement, as a transfigura-tion, it is the mightiest thing that ever descended from the heavens or touched the earth. Exemplify it in the life of a good man or a good woman, and no one can help but like it. A city missionary visited a honey but like it. A city missionary visited a house in London and found a sick and dying boy, face and said : "O God, I want that I I must in London and found a sick and dying boy. There was an orange lying on his bed, and the missionary said, "Where did you get that orange?" He said: "A man brought it came out and went home a changed man, to me. He comes here often and reads the Bible to me and prays with me and brings me nice things to eat." "What is his name?' said the city missionary. "I forget his name," said the sick boy, "but he makes great speeches over in that great building," pointing to the Parliament House of London. The mis-sionary asked, "Was his name Mr. Glad-stone?" "Ob, yes," said the boy, "that is his name—Mr. Gladstone!" Do you tell me a man can see religion like that and not like it? There is an old fashioned mother in a farm house. Perhaps she is somewhere in the seventies, perhaps seventy-five or sav. o me. He comes here often and reads the and though the children at first sbrank back the seventies, perhaps seventy-five or sev-enty-ix. It is the early evening hour. Through spectacles No. 8 she is reading a father and mother to come up. What Through spectacles No. 8 she is reading a newspaper until toward bedtime, when she takes up a well-worn book, called the Bible. I know from the illumination in her face she is reading one of the thanksgiving psalms, or in Revelation the story of the twelve pearly gates. After awhile she closes the book and folds her hands and thinks over the pook and folds her hands and thinks over the changed that man? What reconstructed that home? What took that wile, who was a slave of fear and drudgery, and made her a she is reading one of the thanksgiving queen on a throne of affection? I hear a whispering all through this assemblage. I know what you are saying: "That's relig-ion! Yes, that's religion!" My Lord and

MADE THE BLACKLEG WEAKEN.

A Kentucky Farmer's Reply to the Gambler Who Challenged Him.

E. C. Chatterton was a prosperous farmer in Hancock County, Kentucky, who made annual visits to New Orleans to sell the products of his farm. This was in the days when the code duello was a part of the education of every gentleman. The headquarters of all Kentuckians in New Orleans on basiness was the old St. Charles Hotel, says the Courier-Journal. One of the loungers at this hotel was a gambler, who was known as the most desperate man in the city and the most expert duellist with either sword or pistol in the South. No one had ever dared to question his courage, and even the other gamblers feared him. The man was well known at all the resorts in New Orleans. Chatterton's friends took pains to point out the gambler to him and warn him against giving the blackleg any pretense for a challenge. Chatterton assured his friends that if a challenge were issued it would be through no fault of his, and dismissed the subject without showing excitement. The two men were not thrown together all of that day until near supper time. Then, as they both entered the big dining-room, Chatterton brushed lightly against the gambler. The latter glanced sharply at Chatterton, but said nothing.

Supper passed over serenely, and the guests scattered out over the house. Chatterton went to the cardroom with half a dozen friends and watched a game of cards with interest, when one of the porters of the hotel approached him, bearing a small silver tray, on which was a neatly folded note addressed to E. C. Chatterton. Chatterton tore open the note, and, motioning the porter, who started to leave, to wait, read it out loud. When he finlshed his friends stood looking at him with scared eyes. They had heard a challenge from the gambler addressed to Chatterton and demanding a duel as the only satisfaction a gentleman could demand for being pushed aside in the dining-room.

The note ended with these words: "No one but a coward will refuse to meet a gentleman on the fair terms exacted by a duel." The friends of Chatterton knew that the imputation of cowardice was more than a sword thrust to arouse him, nevertheless

A BRIGHT STAR.

MARY ANDERSON TO FAME. Also Played Leiding Roles With Booth, Barrett and Thorne.

(From the St. Louis Chronicle.)

One of the most conspicuous figures in the Stagelau'i of America to-day is John W. Norton. Born in the seventh ward of New York City forty-six years ago, the friends of his youth were Thomas W. Keepe and Frank Chanfran. We flud Keene a star at the age of 25 and Norton in the flower of early manhood the leading man for Elwin Booth at the famous Winter Garden Theatre. He was starred with Lawrence Barrett early in the 70s, and alternated the leading roles with Charles Thorne at the Variety Theatre in New Orleans. Early in the Centennial year, in Louisville, Norton met our Mary Anderson, then a fair young girl who aspired for stage tame, took her under his guidance and, as everybody knows, led her to fame. Mr. Norton is now the proprietor of the Grand Opera House in St. Louis, the Du Quesne Theatre, Pittsburg, and one of the stockholders in the American Extravaganza Company.

One afternoon early in June he hobbled into his New York Office on Broadway and encountered his business manager, George McManus, who had also been a rheumatic sufferer for two years. Norton was surprised that McManus had discarded his cane. Who cured you? he asked. "I cured myself." re-plied McManus, "with Dr. Williams' Pink Pilla

'I was encouraged by Mr. McManus' cure and as a last resort tried the Pink Pills my-aelf," said Mr. Norton to a Chronicle reporter. "You have known me for five years and know how I have suffered. Why, durporter. ing the summer of 1893 I was on my back at the Mullanphy Hospital, in this city, four weeks. I was put on the old system of diet-ing, with a view to clearing those acidulous properties in my blood that medical theorists say is the cause of my rheumatism. I left the Hospital feeling stronzer, but the first damp weather brought with it those excruciating pains in the legs and back. It was the same old trouble. After sitting down for a stretch of five minutes the pains screwed my legs into a knot when I arose. and I hobbled as painfully as ever. After I had taken my first box of Pink Pil's it struck me that the pains were less troublesome. I tried another box, and I began almost unconsciously to have faith in the Pink Pills. I improved so rapidly that I could rise after sitting at my desk for an hour and the twinges of rheumatism that accompanied my rising were so mild that I scarcely noticed them. During the past two weeks we have had much rainy weather in St. Louis. But the dampness has not had the slightest effect in bringing back the rheumatism, which I consider a sufficient and reliable test of the floacy of Pink Pills. I may also say that the Pink Pills have acted as a tonic on my mach, which I thought was well nigh de stroyed by the thousand and one alleged remedies I consumed in the past five years."

Congress Can't Do it.

There is a general hope and belief through-A SKETCH OF 'HE MAN WHO LED ! out the country that Congress will do something finally for the dis ress and suffering of so many hapless people. It is to be hoped business will start up an i give employment to thousands. But there are certain kinds of suffering which Congress can do nothing to relieve. There is pain and misery always which no legislat on can cure. Just think of mea crippled for life with the fortures of An I such should know that St. scintica. Jacobs Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

Salvationists in Finland.

The Salvation army in Finland now consists of eighteen corps, fifty-four officers, and eighty-seven under-officers, The soldiers and recruits number up ward of 5,000.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The renders of this paper will be pleased to earn that there is at least one dreaded disease The reaction of this paper with the presence to the fear that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fr iternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional trentment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. F J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

That which "goes without saying" is nothing to speak of."

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-lon and cures constipation, 25 ctc., 50 cts., 15.

Visitor-"Got a pretty easy berth here, eb?" Legiess Wonder-"Oh, I can't kick."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Botanists have not yet found a scientific name for the wall flower.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. -Mrs. W. PICKENT, Van Sie en and Aves., Brookiyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894. and Blake

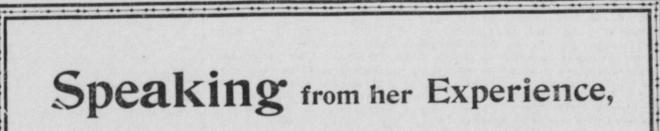
"His Honor is at steak." said the waiter when the county court judge was at dinner

Dr. Kilmer's FWAMP-Roor cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binchamton, N. Y.

Charity doesn't cover a very big multitude of other people's sins.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Issac Thomp son's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle

When everybody can reform everybody else the bow o, promise will be a fixture.



living example

Then she kneels down slowly, for many years have stiffened the joints, and the ill-nesses of a lifetime have made her less sup-Her prayer is a mixture of thanks for sustaining grace during all those years, and thanks for children good and Christianand kind, and a prayer for the wandering boy, whom she hopes to see come home be-fore her departure. And then her trembling people are doing the best they can. Note hundred and ninety-nine out of a thousand of the officials of the municipal and the whet States governments are honest. Out of a thousand bank presidents and orshiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are and trusts Him, and hopes to see Him soon. cashiers, nine hundred and ninety-nine are worthy the position they occupy. Out of a thousand merchants, mechanics and profes-sional meu, nine hundred and ninety-nine are doing their duty as they understand it. Out of one thousand engineers and conduc-tors and switchmen, nine hundred and nine-ty-nine are true to their responsible posi-tions. It is seldom that people arrive at positions of responsibility until they have been tested over and over again. If the theory of the pessimist were accurate, sotheory of the pessimist were accurate, so-ciety would long ago have gone to pieces, and civilization would have been submerged with barbarism, and the wheel of the cen-that grandmother is absent from her usual turies would have turned back to the dark ages. A wrong impression is made that be-cause two men falsily their bank accounts those two wrongdoers are blazoned before the dark goes to the foot of the stalrs and cries, "Grandmother!" But there is no answer. Fearing something is the matter, they go up

her two oldest sons, having hurried up stairs, look and whisper, Henry to George, "That is religion!" George to Henry, "Yes, that is religion!"

that is religion!" There is a New York merchant who has been in bus ness I should say forty or filty years. During an old-fashioned revival of religion in boyhood he gave his heart to God. He did not make the ghastly and in-finite and everlasting mistake of sowing "wild oats," with the expectation of sowing good wheat later on. He realized the fact that the most of those who sow "wild oats" never reap any other crop. He started right and has kept right. He went down in 1857, when the banks failed, but he failed honestly and never lost his faith in God. Ups and not a keep part of a continent, and penaps math has keep tright. He want down in terms that is a fin-the one letter that ought never to have more tark than the millions of letters that mail carriers with expressions of horestory was the banks failed, but he fulled honest and never the protoffices and weight down the mail carriers with expressions of horestory of marriage state, one of two things is true in getter all the time. He have seen in any you in an attitude of depression of marriage state, one of two things is true in fortunate in your acquisitances he would like, but is situated to no as yournes and weight, or you you may an attitude of depression of the target in your acquisitances he would like, but is situated to no as yournes and weight whether he bible protects. The word, how have situated and for and pression the protect of the second protects. The max with common sets this in her last days, and the mass the based of an one should have so the second and the fuel target and the situate the hospital to whom he second for the target and treas and white house a strike and is the target and the situate the fuel and the cortisis was past. All here and have second have and the cortisis was past. All here and here house and the one second have the hospital to whom he second to and enjoy myself. And I thought I was in great luck. "—New York Ad-ter they entered heaving the should the many ways, at the treas and treas, and alt trampets blow and the asset of the state and the max with the fails was the state treas and treas and have be asset and the source and the state of the second and the source and the state of the second and the cortisis was past. All here and the state the state the state the state the state the state to the second the to have and the second and the hospital to and the source and the state of the second and the hospital to the second and the hospital to the second and the second the second and the the state that and the second and the second the second the second the second the to th

families and sufficiently crowd the alms-bouses and penitentiaries in six days of the week without giving it an extra half day for panperism and assassination. Although we are not very jubliant over a municipal reform that opens the exercises by a doxolog; to rum, we have full faith in Then she sees a short grave, but over if cut in marble, "Suffer them to come to Me." Then there is the wedding hour, and the neighbors in, and the promise of "I will," and the departnre from the old hornestead, then a scene of hard times, and scant bread and struggle. Then she thinks of a few years with gush of sunshine and flittings of dark shadows and vicissitudes. heights of safety and satisfaction and holi-ness, as much higher than those which the world affords as Everest, the highest moun-tain in all the earth, is higher than your

orstep. Here He comes now. Who is it? I might be alarmed and afraid if I had not seen Him before and heard His voice. I thought He would come before I got through with this of the before I got through with this sermon. Stand back and make way for Him. He comes with scars all around His forehead ; scars in the center of both hands stretched out to greet you; scars on the instep of both the feet with which He advances; scars on the breast under which throbs the great heart of sympathy which feels for yon. I announces Him. I introduce Him to you, Jesus of Bethlehem and Olivet and Golgotha. Why omest Thou hither this winter day, Thou Ha the springtime and summery heavens ! answers : To give all this audience pardon for guilt, con lolence for grief, whole regi-ments of help for day of battle and eternal life for the dead! Wont response shall I give Him? In your behalf and in my own behalf I hall Him with the ascription : "Un-to Him who hath loved us, and washed us from our sins in His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God and His Father : to Him be glory and dominion for-ever and ever. Amen."

Invented the Artificial Leg.

In a quaint old house at 609 Marshall street, Philadelphia, lives Frank O. Deschamps, who, although over seventy years old, has been inventing things all his life. Mr. Deschamps is as active as a boy of twenty, lives all alone amid his models and contrivances, cooks his own meals, acts as his own housekeeper, and is as happy as the day is long. Mr. Deschamps's first invention of note was the artificial leg. It was over fifty years ago when Mr. Deschamps, then an apprentice, was asked by his master to see what he could do for a foppish Frenchman who had lost a leg. At that time only wooden legs were known, and the Freuchman was dissatisfied with this by no means elegant substitute. In two days young Deschamps had fin-

After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder (some of which she recommended before becoming acquainted with the great qualities of the Royal), Marion Harland finds the Royal Baking Powder to be greatly superior to all similar preparations, and states that she uses it exclusively, and deems it an act of justice and a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.

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** * ** **

they besought him to ignore the challenge. They said the gambler was invincible, both with the sword and pistol, and to attempt to meet him was simply to throw his life away.

"See here, Chatterton," they said, "you are a man of family, wife and children depending upon you. This gambler is a sure shot and a desperate man, and will stoop to anything. Stick that challenge in the fire, and get out of town as soon as you can. No one will be the wiser." Chatterton listened quietly to every word that was said, and then asked for a pen and ink. His friends saw that further words would be a waste, so they were brought to him.

He wrote for a few moments and then handed this note to the friend nearest to him: "Sir, I will meet you tonight on the plaza with my second, who is an honorable gentleman. He will bear two revolvers, one of which you may select. We will stand toe to toe. While the revolvers are still uncocked, each shall place his between the other's teeth. At the word 'fire' the hammers shall be pulled back and the shells exploded. The pistols may be discharged until one or the other of us is dead."

The man who read the note looked startled, and again tried to persuade his friend to think better of his conditions, which would certainly compass the death of both. No words could dissuade Chatterton, however, and the note was sent down.

In half an hour this answer came back: "I never fight duels with fools."

A Queer Plant.

The only known variety, species, or genus of plants known to botanical investigators in which the flower grows from the leaf has just been described in the Paris Journal de Botanique. This queer plant is a native of tropical Africa, and in it the flowers are borne along the midrib of the back of the leaf. The description referred to above is by Prof. Hua, and is a real treat to all lovers of the odd and curious in nature.

It Pays.

The writing of "popular songs" is more profitable in this country than in

Shelters an Army. Over 7,000 men have been sheltered at one time beneath the branches of the Indian banyan tree.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

He lives a thankless life who can exploit other men's enterprises and not his own.

Black Rings

under the eyes and a sallow complexion show biliousness. This is one of the most disagree-able of stomach disorders and if allowed to have its own way will result in great harm. Cure biliousness at once by using Ripans Tab-ules. One tabule gives relief.

Mack-"What's the matter, Higbee-locked out?" Higbee_"Yes; my wife has the key to the situation."







whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients. Physicians prescribe



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