

REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Woman's Opportunity."

Text: "She shall be called woman."—Genesis II, 23.

God, who can make no mistake, made man and woman for a specific work...

I was in New Zealand last year just after the opportunity of suffrage had been conferred upon women...

How many men there have been in high political station who would have been insufficient to stand the test...

My chief anxiety then is not that woman have other rights recorded her, but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses...

Your abode may be humble, but you can, by your faith in God and your cheerfulness of demeanor, give it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled...

nal, paternal and conjugal affections, and you had only just four letters with which to spell out the height and depth and length and breadth and magnitude and eternity of meaning...

What right does woman want that is grander than to be queen in such a realm? Why, the eagles of heaven cannot fly across that dominion...

When you want to get your grandest idea of a queen you do not think of Catherine of Russia or of Anne of England or Marie Theresia of Germany...

Your dominion is home, O woman! What a brave fight for home the women of Ohio made some ten or fifteen years ago...

One twilight, after I had been playing with the children for some time, I lay down on my stomach to rest...

My chief anxiety then is not that woman have other rights recorded her, but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses...

Your abode may be humble, but you can, by your faith in God and your cheerfulness of demeanor, give it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled...

MONEY IN ORGAN GRINDING.

Skilful Organ Grinders Make from \$5 to \$10 a Day.

Reliable statistics show that more money is paid to the organ grinders who furnish street music to New Yorkers than is paid for the grand opera season at the Metropolitan Opera House...

Two hundred and fifty licenses have been issued in New York this year to organ grinders. The license is \$1 a year, and an ordinance passed two years ago limits the number of organ grinders to 300...

Like all other professions, that of the organ grinder at times suffers from depression, but on the whole it is surprisingly profitable. The most profitable audiences are usually found in saloons, and next to these the organ grinder prefers the fashionable neighborhoods...

The most enthusiastic audiences are to be found, however, in the crowded streets on the East side. An enterprising Italian can usually manage to play before as many as 300 audiences in a single day...

The manufacture of hand organs has also grown into a very important industry. A single piano organ mounted on wheels is sold from \$150 to \$250. The organ builder usually rents organs out by the day...

A new cylinder of tunes for an organ costs about \$10. The grinder, however, seldom feels called upon to change his repertory.

The cheapest organs—those which play one or two tunes, such as "Home, Sweet Home" and "Yankee Doodle"—are usually sold to blind members of the profession...

The next step in the procession is to own one of the box-like organs which the organ grinder carries about with him. These are usually supplied with a stout stick, which is used as a supporting leg...

These organs make a very heavy load to carry about all day, and a more popular form is the organ mounted on a small wagon. These are often made up by using a child's express or toy wagon...

At present the street music of New York is supplied entirely by two noisy instruments. About two years ago a law was passed doing away with all street music. The street band disappeared at this time...

The Italians are a very frugal people, and in time the organ grinder usually accumulates enough money in a short time to buy an organ for himself. After this point is reached the Italian's fortune is practically assured...

As in every other business there are some unsuccessful organ grinders, but the percentage of such is said to be very small.

In many cases, however, the organ is used simply as an excuse for begging. The organs used for this purpose usually play only very dismal tunes which, it is supposed, will put the passerby in a proper spirit for almsgiving...

In more than one instance it has been found that a forlorn looking child has been borrowed to sit beside the organ to excite sympathy.

Some of the most profitable organs are those which are decorated with a tin cup at the well known "I am blind" sign. In some cases a stock of shoestrings or of lead pencils is added to the outfit.

Butcher Saved His Life.

A Brooklyn man, who had studied for the priesthood, and was just about to take orders, relinquished the idea and opened a butcher shop on Court street. He is a finely educated man, but he wears a white apron and cuts up meat from 6 in the morning until 8 in the evening...

The Dog Understood.

Professor Owen, a noted English scientist, tells the story of a dog named Lion, who accompanied him and his master on a walk once on the coast of Cornwall. The master picked up a piece of seaweed covered with minute animals, and Mr. Owen observed to his companion: "If this small piece contains so many treasures, how rich must the whole planet be. How I should like to have one!" The dog instantly leaped into the water and returned with a plant of seaweed, which he laid at Professor Owen's feet.

Teach the Boys to Work.

Somebody says, let every farmer who has boys provide them with a workshop. We say, let every father have a workshop, or work-room, or work bench where the boys may gratify their longing for tools, and incarnate their restless activity in "something to do."

For those who cannot afford the whole, a part would answer; and to those who can, other tools might be added, the cost of the tools being but a trifle compared with the advantages gained, one of which is real progress in practical education.

A young man who can at any time mend sofa, chair, rocker, sled, harness or tin ware, set the clock, repair an umbrella, whitewash a wall, paper a room, and do a hundred other small jobs, will get through the world far more comfortably and thriftily than one who is constantly obliged to send for a mechanic.

Besides all this, and greater still, is the moral influence of tools in furnishing boys something cheerful to do in stormy weather or leisure hours, and thus weakening any temptation to attend those places of diversion which so often lay the foundation of life-long harm to character.

England boasts some hard riding women, who are quite brave, enduring, and stoical on the hunting field as men. At a recent hunt one fox ran thirty miles in three hours, and three women out of seven were in at the finish.

A Slave From Boyhood.

(From the Red Wing, Minn., Republican) "I am now twenty-four years old," said Edwin Swanson, of White Rock, Goodhue County, Minn., to a Republican representative, "and as you can see I am not very large of stature. When I was eleven years old I became afflicted with a sickness which baffled the skill and knowledge of the physician. I was not taken suddenly ill but on the contrary I can hardly state the exact time when it began. The first symptoms were pains in my back and restless nights. The disease did not trouble me much at first, but it seemed to have settled in my body to stay and my bitter experience during the last thirteen years proved that to be the case. I was of course a child and never dreamed of the suffering in store for me. I complained to my parents and they concluded that in time I would outgrow my trouble, but when they heard me groaning during my sleep they became thoroughly alarmed. Medical advice was sought but to no avail; I grew rapidly worse and was soon unable to move about and finally became confined continually to my bed. The best doctors that could be had were consulted, but did nothing for me. I tried various kinds of extensively advertised patent medicines with but the same result.

"For twelve long years I was thus a sufferer in constant agony without respite, abscesses formed on my body in rapid succession and the world indeed looked very dark to me. About this time when all hope was gone and nothing seemed left but to resign myself to my most bitter fate my attention was called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Like a drowning man grasping at a straw, in sheer desperation I concluded to make one more attempt—not to regain my health (I dare not to hope so much) but if possible to ease my pain.

"I bought a box of the pills and they seemed to do me good. I felt encouraged and continued their use. After taking six boxes I was up and able to walk around the house. I have not felt so well for thirteen years as during the past year. Only one year has taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I am able now to do chores and attend to light duties.

"Do I hesitate to let you publish what I have said? No. Why should I? It is the truth and I am only too glad to let other sufferers know my experience. It may help those whose cup of misery is as full to-day as mine was in the past.

"Dr. Williams' Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

It takes some people a whole lifetime to find out that no dollar is big enough to give an hour's happiness.

Not So Convenient. Physicians endorse Ripans Tablets by prescribing the remedies they contain, but in form not so convenient, inexpensive and accurate as Ripans Tablets.

There is no place like home, and that is why so many men spend their evenings down town.

Get Hindercorns and Use It If It takes them out perfectly. Use at Druggists.

Hate is two poins with poison tips—one toward your enemy the other toward yourself.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle of the man who becomes a successful hypochrite has to work at it every day in the week.

I cannot speak too highly of Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs FRANK MORRIS, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

COOK BOOK FREE.

Every housekeeper wants to know the best things to eat, and how to prepare them.

"The Royal Baker and Pastry Cook."

Contains One thousand useful recipes for every kind of cooking. Edited by Prof. Rudmani, New-York Cooking School.

Free by mail. Address (writing plainly), mentioning this paper,

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.

106 Wall Street, N. Y.

A JOLLY OLD SCHOOLBOY.

Martin Van Buren Stevens Goes to a University at Seventy Years.

There are many quaint people in attendance at the Kansas State University at Lawrence, but probably the most interesting of these is a law student who is at least 70 years old. His name is Dr. Martin Van Buren Stevens. This is his second year at the university, and he expects to graduate this spring and become a full-fledged lawyer.

The doctor's life has been one of interesting experiences. Wilkesbarre, Pa., was the place of his birth. At the age of 30 he married a Pennsylvania girl and enlisted in the Fifth New Hampshire regiment, company D. He received the degree of bachelor of arts in Oberlin College, in Ohio, and doctor of medicine at the Adelbert College, Cleveland, Ohio, in 1871.

His first wife having died, he married again, this time selecting a Michigan girl, a niece of "Fighting Jim Richardson." At one time he studied theology and preached, but he soon gave it up and studied phrenology under Fowler, of New York.

In a cozy little house on the hill this queer old man lives. He keeps everything about the place scrupulously clean. One warm meal a day he considers sufficient. The other two he carries to school with him in a small shoe box. Very little meat passes his lips—in fact, he might almost be called a vegetarian. "People eat entirely too much," he says.

Last year he was somewhat conspicuous on account of the number of badges and emblems he wore on the front of his coat. There were badges of the G. A. R., Christian Endeavor, a seven-inch phrenological badge, Y. M. C. A., a medical society, and C. L. S. C. Another of his peculiarities is that he carries a watch which is fully four inches in diameter. He winds it with a pair of six-inch nippers.

Dr. Stevens has been in every State and Territory of the United States. Every summer he goes out on a lecturing tour and tells the people all about phrenology, physiology and psychology.

When the reporter asked him his age he said rather bashfully: "O, I never tell people my age because they might think I was too old to be going to school here. You can tell, though, by these that I am no spring chicken," and he stroked his long white beard.

"I am registered up at the university as 44 years. I don't feel old, though, for I neither drink liquor, use tobacco nor swear. I always pay my honest debts and never worry. Worry kills people."

All the students like him, for he is a jolly old fellow, and acts as young as the most of them. When asked if he thought of getting married again, he smiled and said: "I shouldn't wonder. A man is never too old to marry."—Kansas City Star.

130,000 LOST CHILDREN.

Restored to Their Parents by the Bellman of Liverpool.

Francis George, the Liverpool bellman, is to retire from the service of the city, after a public career extending over a period of sixty years. He was ordinarily a member of the old dock police force. It is said that at one time the office of bellman was worth to the person who held it about £500 per annum. In addition to making public proclamations, it was part of the bellman's duty on all civic occasions to walk before the Mayor of Liverpool with a portion of the regalia. It was Mr. George's distinction in that capacity during his long period of office to walk before fifty-three Mayors. In these later days the office of bellman has become practically a sinecure. The duties which he had to discharge have become obsolete, and other means of announcement have superseded that of the bellman. Up to the present, however, to the bellman's house in Greek street are taken lost and strayed children who may be found wandering about uncared for in the streets of Liverpool. During his long tenure of office, Mr. George has received from police officers at the bellman's house the custody of no fewer than 130,000 stray children, whom he restored to their parents. Latterly this was the old bellman's chief emolument, each parent paying 6d. for the recovery of the lost children, and £25 a year was granted to Mr. George from the corporation.

PURE BLOOD I have a valuable recipe for purifying the blood, driving away pimples, blotches, yellow skin, etc., giving a fresh, rosy color to the face. It is nourishing to the system. Will cure Dyspepsia, Stomach Troubles, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Dropsy, etc. Contains no drugs, but a grandly purifying tonic. I will send the receipt to anyone for 6d. Address E. M. COLLIS, Box 88, Sioux City, Iowa.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scald, dandruff, itching scalp, etc. Price 25c. Sold at Druggists.

PISCO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Does Not Excite, Sold by Druggists.

Holstein-Friesian Cattle unsurpassed for milk, butter, and quality. FOR SALE by W. W. MORRIS, Saginaw, Mich.

Advertisement for a medical product or service, partially obscured.