### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

#### The Eminent New York Divine's Sun day Sermon.

## Subject: "A Point Blank Question."

TEXT: "Is thine heart right?"-II Kings

With mettled horses at full speed, for he was celebrated for fast driving. Jehu, the warrior and king, returns from battle. But seeing Jehonadab, an acquaintance, by the wayside, he shouts, "Whoa! Whoa!" to the lathered span. Then leaning over to Jehon-adah Jahu salut shouts, in the lating of Glory might come in! Ob, that all the barps and trumpets and organs of adab Jehu salutes him in the words of the earthly mu text—words not more appropriate for that His praise! hour and that place than for this hour and place, "Is thine heart right?" I should like to hear of your physical

Well myself, I like to have everyhealth body else weil, and so might ask. Is your eyesight right, your hearing right, your nerves right, your lungs right, your entire body right? But I am busy to-day taking diagnosis of the more important spiritual conditions. I should like to hear of your financial welfare. I want everybody to have plenty of money, ample apparel, large storehouse and comfortable residence, and I might ask. Is your business right, your income right, your worldly surroundings right? But what are these financial questions compared with the inquiry as to whether you have been able to pay your debts to God; as to whether you are insured for eternity: as to whether you are ruining yourself by the long credit system of the soul? I have known men to have no more than one loaf of bread at a time, and yet to own a government bond of heaven worth more than the whole material universe.

The question I ask you to-day is not in reand to your habits. I make no inquiry about your integrity or your chastity or your sobriety. I do not mean to stand on the outside of the gate and ring the bell, but coming up the steps, I open the door and come to the private apartment of the soul. and with the earnestness of a man that must give an account for this day's work I ery out. man, ob, woman immortal, is thine heart right?

I will not insult you by an argument to prove that we are by nature all wrong. If there be a factory explosion and the smokestack be upset, and the wholes broken in two, and the engine unjointed, and the ponderous bars be twisted, and a man should look in and say that nothing was the matter, you would pronounce him a fool. Well, it needs no acumen to discover that our nature is all atwist and askew and unjointed. The biggest thing doesn't work right. souls. Men sometimes say that though their lives may not be just right, their heart is all right. Impossible. A farmer never puts the poorest apples on top of his barrel: nor does the merchant place the meanest goods in his show window. The best part of us is our outward life. I do not stop to dis-cuss whether we all fell in Adam, for we have been our own Adam, and have all eaten of the forbidden fruit, and have been turned out of the paradise of holiness and peace, and though the flaming sword that stood at the gate to keep us out has changed position and comes behind to drive us in, we will not go

The Bible account of us is not exaggerated when it says that we are poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked. Poor! The wretch that stands shivering on our doorstep on a cold day is not so much in need of bread as we are of spiritual help. Blind! Why, the man whose eyes perished in the powder biast, and who for these ten years has gone feeling his way from street to street is not in such utter darkness as

going about doing good. Of what has been victim been guilty? Guilty of saving a ers, may not your sins and mine have per-ished? I believe it. Oh, the ransom has been paid. Those arms of Jesus were stretched out so wide that when He brought them together again they might embrace the world. Oh, that I might, out of the blos-soms of the spring or the flaming foliage of the autumn make one wreath for my Lord!

earthly music might in one anthem speak But what were earthly flowers to Him who

sonry to Him who hath about His throng a rainbow spun out of everlasting sunshine? What were all earthly music to Him when bure, high place, let Him hear us, Stop, harps of heaven, that our poor cry may be Thee for one hour to step out from the shining throng. They will make it all up when Thou goest back again. Come hither, O blessed One, that we may kiss Thy feet. Our hearts, too long withheld, we now sur-render into Tay keeping. When Thou goest back, tell it to all the immortals that the lost are found, and let the Father's house ring with the music and the dance. They have some old wine in heaven, not

used except in rare festivities. In this world those who are accustomed to use wine on great occasions bring out the beverage and say: "This wine is thirty years old," or "forty years old." But the wine of heaven is more than eighteen centuries old. It was winepress alone. When such grevious sin-ners as we come back, methinks the cham' berlain of heaven cries out to the servants: "This is unusual loy! Bring up from the vaults of heaven that old wine. Fill all the tankards. Let all the white rohed guests drink to the immortal health of those newborn sons and daughters of the Lord Al-mighty." "There is low to be mighty." "There is joy in heaven among the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth," and God grant that that one may

get a good crack at him, and when at last you find him in a tight place give it to him. Flay him alive. No quarter. Leave not a reg of routing. Jumes phile with heart right?" Have you w have been kept out of heaven by an unior- pane, "One thing thou lackest, giving heart.

to street is not in such utter darkness as we. Naked! Why, there is not one rag of holiness left to hide the shame of our sin. Sick! Why, the leproxy has eaten into the

away tears. What has that foot been doing psalms to all eternity. No, no! "I saw a that it should be so lacerated ? It has been great multitude that no man could number standing before the throne. He that talked world. Tell me, ye heavens and earth, was there ever such another criminal? Was there there ever such another criminal? Was there is not a little colony at one corner of God's is not a little colony at one corner of God's dominion, where a man's entrance depends upon what kind of clothes he has on his back and how much money he has in his purse, but a vastempire. God grant that the light of that blessed world may shine upon us in our last moment!

The first time I crossed the Atlantic the roughest time we had was at the mouth of Liverpool harbor. We arrived at nightfall and were obliged to lie there till the morn ing, waiting for the rising of the tide, before we could go up to the city. How the vessel pitched and writhed in the water! So sometimes the last illness of the Christian is a

struggle. He is almost through the voyage. The waves of temptation toss his soul, but walketh amid the snow of the white lilies of heaven? What were arches of earthly ma-dawns, and the tides of joy rise in his soul, and he sails up and casts anchor within the vale

What were all earthly music the hundred and forty and four thousand on one side and cherubim and seraphim and archangels stand on the other side, and all the space between is filled with the doxologies that you will soon have to go out of that store. that you will soon have to resign that partnership, that soon among all the millions of dollars' worth of goods that are and of sugar, or a yard of cloth, or a bound of sugar, or a penny worth of abything; that soon, if a conflagration should start at Central Park heard. O my Lord Jesus, it will not hurt and sweep everything to the Battery, would not disturb you: that soon, if every cashier should abscond and every insuran ompany should fail. it would not affect you? What are the questions that stop this side the grave, compared with the questions that reach beyond it? Are you making losses that are to be everlasting? Are you making ourchases for eternity? Are you jobbing for time when you might be whole-Are you saling for eternity? What question of the store is so broad at the base, and so alti-

tudinous, and so overwhelming as the question, "Is thy heart right?" Or is it a domestic question? Is it some-thing about father or mother or companion or son or daughter, that you think is con prepared at the time when Christ trod the winepress alone. When such grevious sin-vou not realize that by universal and inegorable law all these relations will be broken Your father will be gone, your mother will be gone, your companions will be gone your child will be gone, you will be gone, and then this supernal question will begin to barvest its chief gains, or deplore its worst losses, roll up into its mightiest magnitude or sweep its vast circles.

What difference now does it make to Na-poleon III, whether ha triumphed or sure you! Again, to have a right heart it must be a Tuileries or at Chiselburst, whether he was Again, to have a right deart if must be a forgiving heart. An old writer says, "To return good for evil is Godlike; good for good is manlike; evil for good devillike." Which of these natures have we? Christ will have nothing to do with us as long as we keep any old grudge. We have all been cheated and lied about. There are people walked, were have have a people cheated and lied about. There are people walked, were howed to or maltreated, were who dislike us so much that if we should applauded or blased at, were welcomed in or come down to poverty and disgrace they would say: "Good for him! Didn't I tell you so?" They do not understand us. Un-the splendor or grief, and overarching and the splendor or grief, and overarching and sanctified human nature says: "Wait till you undergoing all time and all eternity, is the get a good crack at him, and when at last plain, simple, practical, thrilling, Flay bim alive. No quarter. Leave not a thy heart right?" Have you within rag of reputation. Jump on him with both you a repealing heart, an expectant heart? It not. I must write uoon your soul what George Whitefield wrote uoon the window pane with his diamond ring. He tarried in heart you are a thing. heart. No man ever did so mean a thing toward up as we have done toward GoJ. And that there was no God recognized in that if we cannot forgive others how can we ex-neet God to forgive us? Thousands of men inc, with his ring he wrote upon the window Here is some one who says: "I will forgive looked at the window, and saw the inscrip-

Why She Wanted a Continuance. An old lawyer once told about a case he had, but which he didn't keep. An old Irishwoman sent for him in

great haste one day. She wanted him to meet her in the criminal court. He hastened to the court house all out of breath. The woman's son was about to be placed on trial for burglary. When the lawyer entered the court room the old woman rushed up to him and in an excited voice said:

"Mr. B---, Oi want ye to git a continyance for me b'y Jimmie.'

"Very well, madam," replied the lawyer. "I will do so if I can, but it will be necessary to present to the court some grounds for a continuance. What shall I say?"

"Shure, ye can jist tell the court Oi want a continyance till Oi can get a better lawyer to try the case."

The lawyer nearly fainted when he heard this, and after telling the woman that she would have to get another lawyer to get the continuance he hurried back to his office a very angry man.

No man likes to say "Thank you" every time his wife compliments him.

A NEW LEASE OF LIFE. IN GOOD HEALTH AT SEVENTY-THREE YEAR OF AGE.

Miss Cornwall's Wonderful Recovery of Health --- Became Well in Two Months Atter an Illness of Six Years.

From the Register, New Haven, Conn. In this rapid age of ours when so many men and women are old at fifty, one who has lived three-quarters of a century, and then, after debility and suffering, regains health and vigor, must be regarded with a feeling akin to wonder. A New England lady has been found who has had this remarkable experience.

shire larmer on the Meriden road, Cheshire, lining very rapidly, caused by a general de-bility. Her friends feared that the respecte i i which she procured at once, and with the esult that is best told in her own words.

fered from loss of appetite and pains in dif-lerent parts of my body. My condition gradually grew worse until my limbs were apparently unable to bear my weight, and I could no longer go up stairs without the as-

limbs seemed to be leaving me, and I began to fear that it was hopeless to look for a cure. I was still suffering terribly from the pains through my body, when I chanced to read the story of a cure that had been effected with the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I discovered that the town druggist bere had none on sale, so I sent immediately to the headquarters in Schen dy, N. Y., and secured two of the boxes

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



#### THE BICYCLE.

Its Progress in Civilized Countries Is Simply Marvelous.

The progress which the bicycle has made and is making in the leading civilized countries of the world is simply marvelous. In fact, in every land where civilization is at its height the two-wheeled system of self-propelled locomotion is considered an established institution, says the St. Louis Republic. In America alone more than 1,000,-000 men, women and children are owners of their wheels, while another half million of the population well understand the art of riding the delusive "bike." During the year 1894 upwards of 200,000 bicycles were made and sold in this country, and the estimate for 1895, made by conservative men, is 600,000. Is it any wonder that the liveryman sees only a dark future for his business, and that the industry of

horse-racing is anxious? In Europe the bicycle craze is even more virulent than it is in America. In London and Paris thousands of infatuated wheelers plunge madly about the streets from dark until 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning. Great Britain has 1,300,000 cyclists, and a capital of £75,000,000 invested in the production of bicycles and tricycles, and the factories in which such machines are manufactured give daily employment to 42,-000 men.

The census returns of France enumerate 161,271 cycles which are used solely for pleasure. Those used by tradesmen in any of their business transactions are not taxed. On that account the above figures fail to convey anything like an accurate idea of the number of wheels owned in that country.

In Belgium, Holland, Germany, Austria and Italy the bicycle is fast superseding all other means of locomotion, especially where pleasure and health are the objects sought. In short, the bicycle has, within a very few years, become a very necessary adjunct to modern civilization.

He-This is the last season I shall own a yacht. The Unaffected One-Why, Mr. Sayler, I thought you were perfectly in love with sailing. "So I am, but it's too much work to get my friends to go with me. They say they have to give up too much in order to do it."-Brooklyn Life.

Poor Prospect. A pathetic thing, "if one looks at it

from an indulgent point of view, is the haste of certain young men to possess a beard. An undergraduate at college, who was quite innocent of any sign of beard, grew confidential one day with the barber who was cutting his hair. "Don't you think I'm going to have a

pretty good beard?" the young man asked.

"Ah, well-perhaps so," said the barber, seeing no reason to commit himself.

"Well," the young man went on, "you know my father had a splendid beard." "So he did," said the barber. "But do you know, I've always noticed that you resemble your mother more than you do your father!"

"Three minutes for dinner!" yelled the railroad porter. "Good!" exclaimed the editor. "The last time it was \$3." Atlanta Constitution.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. **KENNEDY'S** Medical Discovery.

#### DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS ..

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

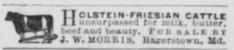
He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certifcates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the hungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them ; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespeonful in water at bed-time. Sold by all Druggists.



In the family of Clarence Williams, a Che-

Ct., lives Miss Cornelia Cornwall, a lady seventy-three years of age. For several years Miss Cornwall's health has been delady had not long to live; but a kind Provi-dence directed the aged lady, and in a newspaper advertisement Miss Cornwall read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills-a few boxes

"About six years ago," Miss Cornwall be-in, "my health commenced to fail. I suf

"I consulted physicians who prescribed medicines for my blood. These I continued to take for several months, but without any effect. The sense of feeling in my lower

"Last December I commenced using the

my friends in the neighborhood were com-plaining of symptoms somewhat similar to

they tell me that they have been very much benefited by their use. I still continue t.

take the pills, though there is not so much necessity for them at present. As a purifier of the blood, 1 consider the Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be

sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a

box or six boxes for \$2.50-they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. Schenectady, N.Y.

"You say it was a runaway match?"

"Partly. He tried to run away, but

she brought him to time by threats of

a breach of promise suit."--Indianapo-

When Nature

Reeds assistance it may be best to render it

promptly, but one should remember to use

even the most perfect remedies only when

needed. The best and most simple and gentle

remedy is the Syrop of Figs manufactured by

A delicate slience is the strongest protest

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

Pink Pills a wonderful me ticine.

y own, and I recommended that they take by Williams' Pink Pilts. They did so, and

of us.

to discourse about an evil without pointing stay out." a way to have it remedied. I speak of the me once I cut and make that an angel would not be ashamed to wear. If I snatch from you the black, moldy bread that you are munching, it is only to give you the bread made out of the finest wheat that grows on the celestial hills and baked in the fires of the cross, and one crumb of which would be enough to make all heaven a banquet. Hear it, one and all, and tell it to your friends when you go home, that the Lord Jesus Christ can make the heart right.

First we need a repenting heart. If for the last ten, twenty or forty years of life we have been going on in the wrong way, it is time that we turned around and started in the opposite direction. If we offend our friends, we are glad to apologize. God is our best friend, and yet how many of us have never apologized for the wrongs we have done Him!

There is nothing that we so much need to set rid of as sin. It is a horrible black mon-ster. It polluted Eden. It killed Christ. It has blasted the world. Men keep dogs in kennels, and rabbits in a warren, and cattle in a pen. What a man that would be who would shut them up in his parlor. But this foul dog of sin and these her is of transgres-sion we have entertained for many a long year in our heart, which should be the cleanest, brightest room in all our nature. Out with the vile herd! Begone, ye befoul-ers of an immortal nature!

Turn out the beasts and let Christ come in! A heathen came to a, early Christian who had the reputation of curing diseases. The Christian said, "You must have all your The Christian said, "You must have all your idols destroyed." The heathen gave to the Christian the key to his house, that he might go in and destroy the idols. He battered to pieces all he saw, but still the man did not pieces all he saw, but still the man did not get well. The Christian said to him, "There must be some idol in your house not yet de-stroyed." The heathen confessed that there was one idol of beaten gold thas he could not bear to give up. After awhile, when that wasdestroyed, in answer to the prayer of the Christian, the sick man got well. Many a man has awakened in his dying hour to find his sins all about him. They clambered up on the right side of the bed, and on the left side, and over the headhoard

and on the left side, and over the headboard, and over the footboard, and horribly devoured the soul.

Repent, the voice celestial cries,

Nor longer dare delay. The wretch that scorns the mandate dies

And meets a fiery day.

Again, we need a believing heart. A good Again, we need a believing heart. A good many years ago a weary one went up one of the hills of Asia Minor, and with two logs on his back cried out to all the world, offer-ing to carry their sins and sorrows. They pursued Him. They slapped Him in the face. They mocked Him. When He groaned, they groaned. They shook their fists at Him. They spat on Him. They hounded Him as though He were a wild beast. His healing of the sick, His sight giving to the blind, His were of the outcast, silenced not the re-venge of the world. His prayers and benedic-tions were lost in that whirlwind of execra-tion: "Away with Him! Away with Him!" Ab, it was not merely the two pieces of wood that He carried; it was the transgress-ions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the

wood that He carried; if was the transgress-ions of the race, the anguish of the ages, the wrath of God, the sorrows of hell, the stu-penduous interests of an unending eternity! No wonder His back bent. No wonder the blood started from every pore. No wonder that He croached under a torture that made the sum faint and the availability hills trans

us. But the meanest thing for a man to do is b discourse about an evil without pointing way to have it remedied. I speak of the b discourse about an evil without pointing way to have it remedied. I speak of the b discourse about an evil without pointing b discourse about a evil without poin "One thing thou lackest!" a way to have it remedied. I speak of the thirst of your hot tongue only that I may show you the living stream that drops erys-talline and sparkling from the Rock of Ages and pours a river of cladness at your feet. It is how you the rents in your coat, it is now swings open, and here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here in the section of the section with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here is a robe, white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here is a robe white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here is a robe white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here is a robe white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a cut and make that an angel would not here is a robe white with the fleece of the Lamb of God, and of a match and burn up all your old grudges, and how the subscarma with your for the subscarma with you for

> along the streets of New York with a basket of apples that she had for sale. A rough sailor ran against her and upset the basket. od back expecting to hear her scold

income when it is \$3 or \$4 per day because you expect to have after awhile \$10 per day, or \$10,000 a year because you expect it to be \$20,000 a year. But about heavenly things, the more we think the better. Those castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have the better in the better in the bills. the more we think the better. Those castles are not in the air, but on the hills, and we have a deed of them in our possession. I like to see a man all full of heaven. He talks heaven. He sings heaven. He prays heaven. He dreams heaven. Some of us in our sleep have had the good place open to us. We saw the pinnacles in the sky. We heard the click of the hoofs of the white horses on which victors rode, and the clan. There was a picturesque scene in the office of Assistant Indian Commissioner Smith, Washington, when about seventy-five Ogalaliah and Brule Sioux of Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show called to have a pow horses on which victors rode, and the clap-ping of the cymbals of eternal triumph. And while in our sleep we were glad that all our sorrows were over and burdens done with. the throne of God grew whiter and whiter and whiter, till we opened our eyes and saw that it was only the sun of earthly morning wow in regard to affairs affecting their in-terests. The Indians were fine specimens of physical manhood, an 1 were bedecked with feathered heat dress, and their features were decorated with variegated colors of paint. that it was only the sun of earthly morning shining on our pillow. To have a right heart you need to be filled with this expectancy. It would make your privations and annoy-ances more bearable. In the midst of the city of Paris stands a

ances more bearable. In the midst of the city of Paris stands a statue of the good but broken hearted Jose-phine. I never imagined that marbie could In the most of the good but broken nearrow of the spinic of the good but broken nearrow of the spinic of Josephine be disentabernacled, the soul of the empress has taken possession of this figure. I are not yet satisfied that it is stone. The paffor the press on the arm seems to need but the pressure of the finger to indent it. The figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffler at the neck, the furthing on the dress, the ruffler at the neck, the furthing on the dress, the ruffler at the neck, the furthing on the dress, the ruffler at the neck, the furthing on the dress, the ruffler at the neck of the satin, the cluster of liky and the neck of the satin. figures at the bottom of the robes, the ruffle at the neck, the fur lining on the dress, the embroidery of the satin, the cluster of lily and leaf and rose in her hand, the poise of her body as she seems to come sailing out of the sky, her face cains, humble, beautiful, but yet sad—attest the genius of the sculp-tor and the beauty of the heroine he cele-brates. Looking up through the rifts of the coronet that encircles her brow, I could see the sky beyond, the great heavens where all woman's wrongs shall be righted. ers, and explained the action of the Govern-ment in regard to their affairs. Colonel Cody and Major Burke accompanied the Indiana could see the sky beyond, the great heavens where all woman's wrongs shall be righted, and the story of endurance and resignation shall be told to all the ages. The rose and the lijy in the hand of Josephine will never drop their petals. Believe not the recent slanders upon her memory. The children of God, whether they suffer on earth in palaces or in hovels, shall come to that giorious rest. O heaven, sweet heaven, at thy gate we set down all our burdens and griefs! The place will be full. Here there are vacant chairs at the hearth and at the table, but there are no vacant chairs in heaven. The crowns all rows more serious with every mail. Un-less General Voyron's advance guard take Antananarivo soon there seems some proba-bility that the majority of the French expebility that the majority of the French expe-dition will not survive to see his success. The sick list is appailing. The field hospi-tals are so crammed that the meanie in tiers, the top row touching the roof of the tent, and there are not enough attendants left to care for the sick. The chief base, Suberbie-ville, is described as a perfect oven where none can escape fever or dyseniery. that He cronched under a torture that made the sun faint, and the everiasting hills trem-ble, and the dead rush up in their winding sheets as He cried. "If it be possible, let this cup pass from Me." But the cup did not pass. None to comfort. There He hangs! What has that hand done that it should be thus crushed in the palm? It has been healing the lame and wiping Indianapolis is preparing for a mid-con tinental exposition in 1900,

stek! why, the leprosy has eaten into the obstrain man who sold me a should overcost; I Though you may to-lay be surrounded by feet, and the marasmus of an everlasting forgive them-all but one. That man I can-wasting away has already seized on some not forgive. The villain-I can hardly keep have need of nothing, if you are not the pills regularly, and a month after I had been taking them, I felt greatly benefited by their children of God, with the signet ring of Christ's love, let me inscribe upon your souls, use. The feeling in my limbs came back again, and in two months I was able to go about the house as I had been accustomed to a year before. Now, as you can see, I am enjoying good health. The pallor in my face was removed by the pills. A number of

THE FIRST TEETOTALER.

Death of Rev. Joel Jewell at a Ripe Old Age.

The death is announced of the man who invented the word "tecto'afer." His name was Rev. Joel Jewell, and he was born in you want to get your heart right, since a match and burn up all your old grudges, and blow the ashes away. "If you forgive not their transasses, neither will your ruary 11, 1802. At an early age he took a ruary 11, 1802. At an early age he took a place among the plonesrs of Sunday-school temperance work. He was an active revi-An old Christian black woman was going long the streets of New York with a basket religious labors removed in 1837 from his home in New York to Tioga County, Pennsyl-vania. In 1843 he entered the ministry as and stood back expecting to hear her scold frightfully, but she stooped down and picked up the apples, and said: "God forgive you, my son, as I do." The sailor saw the mean-ness of what he had done, and felt m his pocket for his money, and insisted that she should take it all. Though she was black he called her mother, and said: "Forgive me, mother, I will never do anything so mean again." Ah! there is a power in a for-giving spirit to overcome all hardness. There is no way of conquering men like that of bestowing upon them your pardon, whether they will accept it or not. Azain, a right heart is an expectant heart. It an ordained preacher, and for five years supwhether they will accept it or not. Again, a right heart is an expectant heart. It that the name testotaler originated here Again, a right heart is an expectant heart. It that the name testotaler originated here is a poor business to be building castles in the nir. Enjoy what you have now. Don't spoil your comfort in the small house because you expect a larger one. Don't fret about your theore when it is \$2 or \$4 per der here tween Mr. Jewell's friends and some friends ome when it is \$3 or \$4 per day because a expect to have after awhile \$10 perday, first use of the word. It appears that Mr.

Horrors of the Madagascan War.

The story of suffering in Madagascar

A Mid-Continental Exposition.

Some people keep their pails in mourning as if their fingers were dead,

I's Journal.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

the California Fig Syrup Co.

that one can be offered.

It is So Easy to Remove Corns With Rindercorns, we wonder so many endure them Get it and see how nicely it takes them off.

made orphans of seventy children.

Kilmer's SWAMP-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles, Pamphlet and Consultation tree, Laboratory, Binchamton, N.Y.

A fisherman at Clinton, Mo., caught a bree-foot water moccasin shake on a hook baited with a rog.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy' life last summer.--Mrs. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 39, '94

"I wah I were a man! I would do some-thing noble, self-sacrificing." "Propose to a giri like yourself?"

At The Office

you may have a sudden bilious attack or head-ache when it is impossible for you to leave your work. If you have a box of Ripans Tabules in your desk a tabule taken at the first symptom your desk a tabu will relieve you.

"How do you like my new sult?" immense ; what did you pay for it ?" price"—measurediy—"was \$45."

There is Pleasure and Profit and satisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger Tonic.

A Newark (N. J.) child, born with twe've fingers, twelve toes and a double palate, lived only a few hours.

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

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

> The Catalogue is sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in stamps or money.

#### Seasonable Bargains sounds

like overcoats or household goods, but this time 'tis Guns, Pistols, Revolvers, Bicycles, &c. Johnny gets his gun about this time of year, and to know just what to get and WHERE TO GET IT, is why the Lovell Arms Co. put out their New Mammoth Catalogue. It will tell you lots of things you knew before-lots that you didn't know. It's a sure money saver for a bargain hunter. It says nothing about a few Second-hand Bicycles, but they are bargains too and should be applied for at once.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON, MASS. Sole U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER and WILLIAMS TYPE WRITER. Agents wanted in every city and town for the Lovell Diamond and Excel line of bicycles.

# germ-life

The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in 'our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on.

Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

Scott's Emulsion, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

50 cents and \$1.00 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,

New Yor

Montana's first house is still inhabited.

"It's a good thing you married a chemist, Nancy; you always have a retort ready."

The death of John Dunn, a Zu'u chief,