REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."-I Samuel xxx., 24.

quarters you have no idea of the amount of baggage-twenty loads, fifty loads, 100 loads of baggage. David and his army were about to start on a double quick march for the recovery of their captured families from the Amalekites. So they left by the brook Besor anaekites, so they left by the brook besor their blankets, their knapsacks, their bag-gage and their carriages. Who shall be detailed to watch this stuff? There are sick soldiers, and wounded soldiers, and aged soldiers who are not able to go on swift military expedition, but who are able to do some work, and so they are detailed to watch the baggage. There is many a soldier who is not strong enough to march thirty miles in a day and then plunge into a ten hours' fight who is able with drawn sword lifted against his shoulder to pace up and down as a sentinel to keep off an enemy who might put the torch to the baggage. There are 200 of those crippled and aged wounded soldiers detailed to watch the baggage. Some of them. I suppose, had bandages across the brow, and some of them had their arms in slings, and some of them walked on They were not cowards shirking duty. They had fought in many a flerce battle for their country and their God. They are now part of the time in hospital and part of the time on garrison duty. They almost cry because they cannot go with the other troops to the front. While these sentinels watch the baggage the Lord watches the sentinels.

There is quite a different scene being en-acted in the distance. The Amalekites, having ravaged and ransacked and robbed whole countries, are celebrating their success in a roaring carousal. Some of them are dancing on the lawn with wonderful gyration of heel and toe, and some of them are examining the spoils of victory-the finger rings and earrings and necklaces, the wristlets, the headbands, diamond starred, and the coffers with coronets and carnelions and pearls and sapphires and emeralds and all the wealth of plate, and jewels and decanters, and the silver and the gold banked up on the earth in princely profusion, and the embroideries, and the robes, and the turbans, and the cloaks of an imperial wardrobe. The banquet has gone on until the ban-queters are maudin and weak and stupid and indecent and loathsomely drunk. What a time it is now for David and his men to swoop on them. So the English lost the battle of Bannockburn because the night before they were in wassail and bibulous celebration, while the Scotch were in prayer. So the Syrians were overthrown in their usal by the Israelites. So Chedorlaomer and his army were overthrown in their carousal by Abraham and his men. So in our Civil War more than once the battle was lost because one of the generals was drunk. Now is the time for David and his men to swoop upon these carousing Amalekites. Some of the Amalekites are hacked to pieces on the spot, some of them are just able to go staggering and hiccoughing off the field. of them crawl on camels and speed off in the distance. David and his men gather together the wardrobes, the jewels, and put them upon the backs of camels and into wagons, and they gather together the sheep and cattle that had been stolen and start back toward the garrison. Yonder they come, yonder they come. The limping men of the gatrison come out and greet them with wild huzza. The Bible says David saluted them --that is, he asked them how they all were. "How is your broken arm?" "How is your fractured jaw?" "Has the stiffened limb been unlimbered?" "Have you had another chill?" "Are you getting better?" He salut- stuff." ed them. But now came a very difficult thing, the distribution of the spoils of victory. Drive up those laden camels now. Who shall have the spoils? Well, some seifish soul suggests that these treasures ought all to belong to those who had been out in active service, "We who had been out in active service. We did all the fighting while these men stayed at home in the garrison, and we ought to have all the treasures." But David looked into the worn faces of these veterans who had stayed in the garrison, and he looked around and saw how cleanly everything had been kept, and he saw that the baggage was all safe, and he knew that the wounded and crippled men would gladly enough have been at the front if they had been able, and the little general looks up from under his helme and says, "No, no, let us have fair play, and he rushes up to one of these men and he says, "Hold your hands to-gether," and the hands are held co-gether, and he flis them with silver! And he rushes up to another man who was sitting away back and had no idea of getting any of the spoils, and throws a Babylonish garme over him and fills his hand with gold. A And he rushes up to another man who had lost all his property in serving God and his coun-try years before, and he drives up some of the cattle and some of the sheep that they had brought back from the Amalekites, and he gives two or three of the cattle and three or four of the sheep to this poor or four of the sheep to this poor man, so he shall always be fed and clothed. He sees a man so emaciated and worn out and sick he needs stimulants, and he gives him a little of the wine that he brought from the Amalekites. Yonder is a man who has no appetite for the rough rations of the army, and hearts. he gives him a rare morsel from the Amalekitish banquet, and the 200 crippled and maimed and aged soldiers who tarried on mained and aged solders who tarried on garrison duty get just as much of the spoils of battle as any of the 200 men that went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff. The impression is abroad that the Christian rewards are for those who do conspicu-ous service in distinguished places—great patriots, great preachers, great philanthro-pists. But my text sets forth the idea that there is just as much reward for a man that stays at home and minds his own business, and who, crippled and unable to go forth and lead in great movements and in the high places of the earth, does his whole duty just where he is. Garrison duty as important and as remunerative as service at the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the bat-tle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the The Earl of Kintore said to me in an English railway, "Mr. Talmage, when you get backto America I want you to preach a ser-mon on the discharge of ordinary duty in mon on the discharge of ordinary duty in ordinary places, and then send me a copy of it." Afterward an English clergyman, com-ing to this land, brought from the Earl of Kintore the same message. Alas, that be-fore I got ready to do what he asked me to do the good Earl of Kintore had departed this life! But that man, surrounded by all palatial surroundings, and in a distin-guished sphere. felt sympathetic with those who had ordinary duties to per-form in ordinary places and in ordinary ways. A great many people are discouraged when they hear the story of Moses, and of ways. A great many people and in Ordinary ways. A great many people and in Ordinary when they hear the story of Moses, and of Joshua, and of David, and of Luther, and of Joshua and of David, and of Luther, and of John Knox, and of Deborah, and of Florence Nightingale. They say, "Oh, that was all good and right for them, but I shall never be called to receive the law on Mount Sinai. I shall never be called to command the sun and moon to stand still, I shall never be called to slay a giant, I shall never preach on Mars hill, I shall never dety the Diet of Worms, I shall never be called to make a queen tremble for her crimes. I shall never preside over a hospital." There are women who say, "If I had as brilliant a sphere as those people had I should be as brave and as grand, but my business is to get children off to school, and to hunt up things when they are lost, and to see that dinner is ready, and to keep account There are women who say, "If I had as brilliant a sphere as those people had I should be as brave and as grand, but my business is to get children off to school, and to hunt up things when they are lost, and to see that dinner is ready, and to keep account of the household expenses, and to hinder the children from being strangulated by the whooping cough, and to go through all the annoyances and vexations of housekeeping. Oh, my sphere is so infinitesima, and so in-

significant, I am e Woman, God places am clear discouraged." | ject also for those who once wrought might-Woman, God places you on garrison duty, and your reward will be just as great as that of Florence Nightingale, who, moving so often night by night with a light in her hand through the hos-pitals, was called by the wounded the 'lady of the lamp." Your reward will be just as but according to whether you work to your full capacity, according to whether or not you do your full duty in the sphere where Cod has placed according God has placed you.

Suppose you give to two of your children rrands, and they are to go off to make purchuses, and to one you give \$1 and to the other you give \$20. Do you reward the boy that you gave \$20 to for purchasing more with that amount of money than the other God give wealth or social position or eloing to give to the favored man a reward beause he has more power and more influence? On, no. In other words, if you and I were to do our whole duty, and you had twenty times more talent than I have, you will get no more divine reward than I will. Is God going to reward you because He gave you more? That would not be fair; that would not be right. These 200 men of the text who fainted by the brook Besor did their whole duty. They watched the baggage, they took care of the stuff, and they got as much of the spolls of victory as the men who went to the front. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tar-rieth by the stuff." There is high encouragement in this for

all who have great responsibility and little credit for what they do. You know the names of the great commercial houses of these cities. Do you know the names of the confidential clerks—the men who have the key to the safe, the men who know the com-bination lock? A distinguished merchant goes forth at the watering place, and he flashes past, and you say, "Who is that?" "Oh," replies some one, "don't you know? That is the great importer: that is the great banker; that is the great manufac-turer." The confidential clerk has his week off. Nobody notices whether he comes or goes. Nobody knows him, and after awhile his week is done, and he sits down again at his desk. But God will reward his fidelity just as much as He recognizes the work of the merchant philanthropist whose investment this unknown clerk so carefully guarded. Hudson River Rail-road. Pennsylvania Railroad, Erie Railroad, New York and New Haven Railroad—busi-ness men know the names of the Presidents ness men know the names of the prominent directors, was with me in the last sickness!" And was with me in the last sickness!" And but they do not know the names of the en-gineers, the names of the switchmen, the names of the flagmen, the names of the brakemen. These men have awful re-sponsibilities, and sometimes, through the recklessness of an engineer or the unfaithfulness of a switchman, it has brought to mind the faithfulness of nearly all the rest of them. Some men do of nearly all the rest of them. Some they not have recognition of their services. They very often ride upon locomotives, and I very often ask the question, as we shoot around some curve or under some ledge of rocks. "How much wages do you get?" And I am "How much wages do you get?" And I am always surprised to find how little for such yast responsibility. Do you suppose God is not going to recognize that fidelity? Thomas Scott, the President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, going up at death to receive from God his destiny was no better known in a church successors preach on \$400 a year than some of their successors preach on \$4000. Some Sunday the old minister is in a church and the successors preach on a church successor in a church successors preach on a church successor in a church successor Rairoad, going up at death to receive from God his destiny, was no better known in that hour than was known last night the brakeman who, on the Erie Rairoad, was jammed to death amid the car couplings. "As his part is that goeth down to the bat-tle, so shall hio part be that tarrieth by the stuff." Once for thirty-six hours we expected every moment to go to the bottom of the ocean. The waves struck through the skyocean. The waves stretck through the sky-lights and rushed down into the hold of the ship and hissed against the boilers. It was an awful time, but by the blessing of God and the faithfulness of the men in charge we came out of the cyclone, and we arrived at home. Each one before leaving the ship thanked Captain Andrews. I do not think there was a man or woman that went off that ship without thanking Captain Andrews, and when, years after, I heard of his death, I was impelled to write a letter of con-dolence to his family in Liverpool. Ev-erybody recognized the goodness, the cour-age, the kindness of Captain Andrews, but it occurs to me now that we never thanked the engineer. He stood away down in the darkness, amid the hissing furnaces, doing his whole duty. Nobody thanked the engihis whole duty. Nobody thanked the engi-neer, but God recognized his heroism and his continuance and his fidelity, and there will be just as high reward for the engineer who worked out of sight as the Captain who stood on the bridge of the ship in the midst of the howing tempest. "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

pitals, was called by the wounded the "lady of the lamp." Your reward will be just as great as that of Mrs. Hertzog, who built and aside the coat and see where the spear thrust Subject: "The Disabled." Text: "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part bethat tarrieth by the stuff."—I Samuel xxx., 24. noise you make in the world, nor even according to the amount of good you do. but according to whether you work to your full capacity, according to whether or not war said, "I was at the Pyramids." Another man said, "I was in the awful retreat from Moscow." Another man said, "I was at the bridge of Lodf." Some of them were lame, they were all aged. Did the French Gov-ernment turn off those old soldiers to die in want? No. Their last days were spent like princes. Do you think my Lord is going to turn off His old soldiers because they weak and worn and because they fainted by wak and worn and because they failted by looy purchased with \$1? Of course not! If the brook Besor? Are they going to get no bad give wealth or social position or elo-uence, or twenty times the faculty to a man han He gives to the ordinary man, is He go-han He gives to the ordinary man, is He go-They fought against sickness, they scars. fought against trouble, they fought against sin, they fought for God, they fought for the church, they they fought for the truth, they fought for heaven. When they had plenty of money their names were always on the subscription list. When there was any hard work to be done for God they were ready to take the heaviest part of it. When there came a great revival they were ready to pray all night for the anxious and the sin struck. They were ready to do any work, endure any sacrifice, do the most unpopular thing that God demanded of them. But now they cannot go further. Now they have physical infirmities. Now their head troubles them. They are weak and faint by the brook Besor. Are they to have no share in the triumph? Are they to get none of the treas-ures, none of the spoils of conquest? You must think that Christ has a very short memory if you think He has forgotten their

Fret not, ye aged ones. Just tarry by the Youder they are coming. I hear the spoils. Youder they are coming. I hear the bleat-ing of the fat lambs, and I see the jewels glint in the sun. It makes me laugh to think how you will be surprised when they throw a chain of gold over your neck and tell you to go in and dine with the king. I see you backing out because you feel unworthy. The shining ones comes up on the one side and the shining ones come up on the other side. and they push you on, and they push up, and they say, "Here is old soldier of Jesus Christ," and vou an the shining ones will rush out toward you and say, "Yes; that man saved my soul," or And then

aged ministers. I see some of them here today. They sit in pews in our churches. They used to stand in pulpits. Their hair is white with the blossoms of the tree of life, their names marked on the roll of the general assembly, or of the consociation, emeritus. They sometimes hear a text ancall you by name * Why. baptized me, and you married me, and you buried my father and mother and sisters." "Oh, yes," he says. "My eyesight isn't as good as it used to be." They are in all our churches—the heroes of 1820, the heroes of 1832, the heroes of 1857. By the long grave ich that cut through half a century they have stood sounding the resurrection. They have been in more Balaklavas and have taken more Sevastopols than you ever heard of. Sometimes they get a little fretful because they cannot be at the front. They hear the sound of the battle and the old war horse champs his bit. But the 60,000 ministers of religion this day standing in the brunt of the fray shall have no more reward than those retired veterans. "My father, my father, the chariots of Israel and the horsemen thereof." "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff." Cheer up, men and women of unappreciated services. You will get your reward, if not here, hereafter. When Charles Wesley comes up to judgment, and the thousands of souls which were wafted into glory through his songs shall be enumerated, he will take his throne. Then John Wesley will come up to judgment, and after his name has been mentioned in connection with the salvation of the millions of souls brought God through the Methodism which he founded he will take his throne. But between the two thrones of Charles Wesley and John Wesley there will be a throne higher than either, on which shall sit Susannah Wesley, who with maternal consecration in Epworth recwho. tory, Lincolnshire, started those two souls on their triumphant mission of sermon and song through all the following ages. Oh, what a day that will be for many who what a day that will be for many who rocked Christian cradles with weary foot, and who patched worn out garments and darned socks, and out of a small income made the children comfortable for the winmade the children comfortable for the win-ter. What a day that will be for those to whom the world gave the cold shoulder and called them nobodies and begrudged them the least recognition, and who, weary and worn and sick, fainted by the brook Besor. Oh, that will be a mighty day when the Son of David shall distribute among them the garlands, the crowns, the scepters, the charlots, the thrones. And then it shall be found that all who on earth served God in inconspicuous spheres receive just as in inconspicuous spheres receive just as much reward as those who filled the earth with uproar of achievement. Then they shall understand the height, the depth, the length, the breadth, the pillared and domed magnificence of my text, "As his part is that goeth down to the battle, so shall his part be that tarrieth by the stuff."

A NEW MUSICAL INSTRUMENT. Invention that Is Intended to

Produce Blended Tones.

From South Dakota comes a description of a musical instrument, the like of which we have never seen. It is of the guitar or the banjo type, but it is distinguished by the fact that it has two connected sound-boards, from which are obtained tones designed to blend and afford music of an altogether superior quality.

The body of this instrument has an interior chamber, with the usual tone opening in the sound-board, and within the body is a second auxiliary body. similar in contour, the two bodies being connected front and rear by pins of wood. An interior bridge is used, also, which connects the outer sound-board with the upper face of the inner. The inner sound-board has an opening like that in the outer, but not so large in



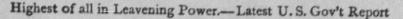
diameter. The new instrument has been patented, but very little is known about its use as yet.

WOMAN'S ENEMY.

PERITONITIS SELDOM SPARES ITS VICTIMS.

When It Does She is But a Wreck ---- Physicians Have Long Been Powerless --- The Experience of a Baltimore Woman.

From the Herald, Ballimore, Md. Mrs. J. P. Grove, a marriel lady with grandchildren, lives 417 Pinkney Place, Baltimore. She would easily pass for a woman of half her age, and owes her present state of good health and probably her life to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A Herald. reporter called at the house a few days ago and was informed that Mrs. Grove had gone out for a walk and would soon be back. The scribe was ushered into the parlor to await her arrival. The room gave every evidence of refinement and the care and attention of a good housewife. Choice books lay around giving proof of the intelligence of the family, and the walls were decorated with many rare articles of virtu and bric-a-brac from South America, Japan, and other countries. When Mrs. Grove was announced the reporter was autonished to find her such a young looking and healthy woman. She is well educated, and is a fluent talker and interestings o listen to. She, however, declined at first to speak of the results she had experienced from taking the Pink Pills as, she said, she did not like to have her name appear in print in any way. "However," she added, after some little hesi-tation, "the pills did me so much good that I might be doing wrong by not letting some other sufferer know what they did for me." Then she said, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are to be. I never had such relief from any other medicine. A short time ago I had an attack of peritonitis which left me in such a prostrated and nervous condition that I de-spaired of recovery. I could neither sleep, eat or read with any degree of peace or satistaction, and life was absolutely a burden. Having heard that others had been cured of having nearbound that others had been cured of the same troubles by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I secured several boxes and began to take them. As if by magic I at once began to improve. They cured me, and now I have no sympioms of nervousness or of the disease which so prostrated me. Now that's enough," said Mrs. Grove, in reply to another ques-tion. She walked to the door as lightly as a





OLDEST HOUSE IN NEW YORK. It Is Situated in Southampton, Long

Island. One of the few relics left of the early colonial days is still standing at Southampton, Long Island. This town claims the pre-eminence of being the oldest English town in the State of New York, and the ancient house referred to was built by Thomas Sayre, one of the



first settlers. It was erected in 1648, and has been handed down from father to son in an unbroken line for ten generations, the present owner being the

direct descendant of the builder. At a time of threatened Indian outbreak in 1666 it was one of the rallying places of the inhabitants in case of a night attack. The massive timbers and covering of thick cedar shingles are sufficient to insure its remaining for years to come as a curious and interesting relic of a long past age. Of no other house in the State can it be said that ten generations have been born and died within its walls.

Private Roof Gardens.

Plans have been drawn for two new houses that are to be built uptown on the west side of New York for private residences, and each of them is to have a roof garden. This would indicate that their owners intend to spend part of the summer months in New York.

"I know of no better place in New York for a private roof garden." said the architect of one of these houses. "than the high ground on the west side of town. The house that I am going to build will be four stories high, and as there are no high apartment buildings near by the roof garden on the top will be private in every sense of the word. It is the owner's purpose to have it so arranged that he may have

Absent-Minded. We remember the stories of the ab-

sent minded man who put his umbrella to bed and stood behind the door all night, and of another man who couldn't find his pipe when he had it between his teeth. Here is still another story to add to the list.

A promising lumberman of eastern Maine was hurrying in company with a friend, to catch a train, when he stopped suddenly and exclaimed, "There, I've come away from the hotel and left my watch under the pillow."

"Let's go back and get it," said his friend.

"Hold on," said the lumberman, "I don't believe we shall have time," and he drew the lost watch from his pocket, looked carefully at the face of it, counted the minutes, and added, "No. we shan't have time." Then he pressed on toward the station, saying: "Oh. well, I guess I can get along for one day without a watch."-Bangor Commercial.

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 certificates 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 hings are affected it cause 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 . week after taking it. Read the label If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish Jeelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Est the bert you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

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ASTHM'A

ves relief in FIVE minutes.* Be a FREE trial package. Sold

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POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Agents-Ladies or Gents, \$75

n, maing or selling taking orders for n

A Christian woman was seen going along the edge of a wood every evening, and the neighbors in the country did not understand how a mother with so many cares and anxieties should waste so much time as to be idly sauntering out evening by evening. It was found out afterward that she went there to pray for her household, and while there one evening she wrote that beautiful hymn, famous in all ages for cheering Christian

> I love to steal awhile away From every cumbering care And spend the hours of setting day In humble, grateful prayer.

Shall there be no reward for such unpretending, yet everlasting service? Clear back in the country there is a boy

ing, yet everlasting service? Clear back in the country there is a boy who wants to go to college and get an edu-cation. They call him a bookworm. Wher-ever they find him -in the barn or in the house—he is reading a book. "What a pity it is." they say, 'that Ed cannot get an edu-cation!" His father, work as hard as he will, can no more than support the family by the product of the farm. One night Ed has retired to his room, and there is a family conference about him. The sisters say: "Father, I wish you would send Ed to college. If you will, we will work harder than we ever did, and we will make our old dresses do." The mother says: "Yes; I will get along without any hired help. Although I am not as strong as I used to be, I think I can get along without any hired help." The father says: "Well, I think by husking corn nights I can get along without any assistance." Sugar is banished from the table, butter is banished from the plate. That family is put down on rigid—yea, suffering—economy that the boy may go to college. Time passes on. Com-mencement day has come. Think not that I mention an imaginary case. God knows it happened. Commencement day has come, and the professors walk in on the stage in their long gowns. The interest of the oc-casion is passing on, and after a while it and the professors walk in on the stage in their long gowns. The interest of the oc-casion is passing on, and after awhile it comes to a elimax of interest as the valedictorian is to be introduced. Ed has studied so hard and worked so well that he has had the hon-or conferred upon him. There are rounds of applause, sometimes breaking into vosifer-ation. It is a great day for Ed. of applause, sometimes breaking into vocifer-ation. It is a great day for Ed. But away back in the galleries are his sisters in their plain hats and their faded shawls, and the old fashioned father and mother—dear me, she has not had a new hat for six years; he has not had a new coat for six years—and they get up and look over on the platform, and they laugh and they cry, and they sit down, and they look pale, and then they are very much flushed. Ed gets the garlands, and the old fashioned group in the gallery have their full share of the triumph. They have made that scene possible, and in the day when God shall more fully reward self-sacrifices made for others He will give grand

DEATH IN GOLDEN ROD.

A Wisconsin Veterinarian Decides the Flower Produces an Incurable Disease. State Veterinarian Dr. C. F. Scott, of Wis-consin, has discovered that under the shaggy yellow blossoms of the golden rod flower there lurks the germs of the most dangerous disease to horses which has ever been dis-covered. Like consumption it is incurable and it affects the equine in much the same

and it affects the equine in much the same way as that disease eats away the life of man. The horses which eat the tempting plant go into a gradual decline, the blood is de-stroyed, the tissues waste away and they die in from three weeks to three months. Thou-sands of horses have perished in the pineries of Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin from this disease

this disease. The State Veterinarians of these States have for a long time tried in vain to discover the cause of it. Dr. Scott said: "I am satis-fied this is where the trouble lies. There is no cure for it. Nothing can be done except to destroy the leaf and roots."

Hanged Her Child and Then Herself.

tion. She walked to the door as lightly as a young girl and, with a pleasant good -morn-ing to the reporter, disappeared within the portals of her happy home with a little grandchild clinging to her skirts. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a con-densed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. 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 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

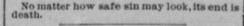
am dis hyar Valkyrie laik a trolley car? Lucius Dove-'Deed I dunno. Sam Bias-Case de fendah am allers in front ob 'er .-- Philadelphia Record.

\$100 Heward. \$100.

\$100 Heward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to have a seen able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hail's Catarrh the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional disease, requires a constitution of the disease, and that is catarrh by building up the blood and motous surfaces of the system, thereby department. Hail's Catarrh by building up the other disease, and be the system of the disease. And the disease, and be disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease of the system. Thereby department the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease of the system of the disease. And the disease of the system of the disease. And the system of the disease of the system of the disease of the system of the disease of the system of

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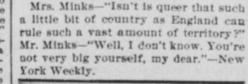
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Sam 'Bias-Look hyar, Looshus, why