REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Welcome to Congress."

TEXT: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."—II Kings vi., 17.

The American Congress is assembling. Arriving or already arrived are the representatives of all sections of this beloved land. Let us welcome them with prayers and benediction. A nobler group of men never entered Washington than those who will to-morrow take their places in the Senate Chamber and the House of Representatives. Whether they come alone or leave their families at the homestead far away, may the blessing of the Eternal God be upon them! We invite them to our churches, and together they in political spheres and we in religious circles will give the coming months to consideration of the best interests of this country which God has blessed so ch in the past that I purpose to show you and show them, so far as I may now reach their ear or to-morrow their eye through the printing press, that God will be with them to help them as in the text He filled the moun-

tains with help for Elisha. As it cost England many regiments and \$2,000,000 a year to keep safely a trouble-some captive at St. Helena, so the king of Syria sends out a whole army to capture one minister of religion—perhaps 50,000 men to take Elisha. During the night the army of Syrians came around the village of Dothan. where the prophet was staying. At early daybreak the man sorvant of Elisha rushed in and said: "What shall we do? There is a whole army come to destroy you! We must die! We must die!" But Elisha was not scared a bit, for he looked up and saw the mountains all around full of supernatural forces, and he knew that if there were 50,000 Syrians against him there were 100,000 angels for him and in answer to the prophet's prayer in behalf of his affrighted man servant the young man saw it too. Horses of fire harnessed to chariots of fire, and drivers of fire pulling reins of fire on bits of fire, and warriors of fire with brandished swords of fire, and the brilliance of that morning sunrise was eclipsed by the galloping solendors of the celestial caval-"And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." I speak of the upper forces of the text that are to fight on our side as a Nation. If all the low levels are filled with armed threats, I have to tell you that the mountains of our hope and courage and faith are full of the horses and chariots of divine rescue

You will notice that the divine equipage is always represented as a charlot of fire. Ezekiel and Isaiah and John, when they come to describe the divine equipage, always represent it as a wheeled, a harnessed, an upholstered conflagration. It is not a charfot like kings and conquerors of earth mount, but an organized and compressed fire. That means purity, justice, chastisement, deliverance through burning escapes. Chariot of rescue? Yes, but a chariot of fire. All our National disenthrallments have been through scorching agonies and red disasters. Through tribulation the individual rises. Through tribulation Nations rise. Charlots of rescue, but charlots of fire. But how do I know that this divine equipage is on the side of our institutions? I know it by the history of the last 119 years. The American Revolu-tion started from the pen of John Hancock in Independence Hall in 1776. The colonies. without ships, without ammunition, without guns, without trained warriors, without money, without prestige. On the other side, the mightlest Nation of the earth, the largest armies, the grandest navies and the most distinguished commanders, and re-sources inexhaustible, and nearly all Na-tions ready to back them up in the fight. Nothing, as against immensity.

The cause of the American colonies, which started at zero, dropped still lower through the quarrelling of the generals, and through the jealousies at small successes, and through the winters which surpassed all predecescors in depth of snow and horrors of congealment. Elisha surrounded by the whole Syrian army did not seem to be worse off than did the thirteen colonies encompassed and overshadowed by foreign assault. What decided the contest in our favor? The upper forces, the upper armies. The Green and White Mountains of New England, the Highlands along the Hudson, the mountains of Virginia, all the Appalachian ranges were full of re-enforcements, which the young man Washington saw by faith, and his men endured the frozen feet, and the ms men endured the frozen feet, and the gangrened wounds, and the exhausting hunger, and the long march because "the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and charlots of fire round about Elisha." Washington himself was a miracle. What Joshua was in sacred history the first American President was in secular history. A thousand other men excelled him in different things, but he excelled them all in roundness and completeness of character. The world never saw his like, and probably never will see his like again, because there probably never will be another such exigency. He was let down a divine interposition. He was from God direct.

I do not know how many can read the history of those times without admitting the contest was decided by the upper forces. Then in 1861, when our Civil War opened, many at the North and at the South pro-pounced it National suicide. It was not courage against cowardice, it was not wealth availast poverty. It was not large States against small States. It was heroism against heroism, it was the resources of many generations against the resources of generations. It was the prayer of the North against the prayer of the South, it was one-half of the Nation in armed wrath meeting the other half of the Nation in armed indignation.

What could come but externation?
At the opening of the war the commanderin-chief of the United States forces was a man who had been great in battle, but old age had come, with many infirmities, and he had a right to quietude. He could not mount a horse, and he rode on the battleneed in a carriage, asking the driver not to joit it too much. During the most of the joit it too much. During the most of the four years of the contest on the Southern side, was a man in midlife, who had in his veins the blood of many generations of warriors, himself one of the heroes of Churubusco and Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Chapultepez. As the years passed on and the scroll of carnage unrolled there came out from both sides a heroism, and a strength, and a determination that the world had never seen marshaled. And what but extermination could come when Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson met, and Nathaniel Lyon and Sidney Johnston rode in from North and South, and Grant and Lee, the two thunderbolts of battle, clashed? Yet. we are a Nation, and yet we are at peace. Earthly courage did not decide the conflici. The upper forces of the text—they tell us there was a battle fought above the clouds on Lockout Mountain, but there was

something higher than that. Again, the horses and chariots of God came to the rescue of this Nation in 1876, at the close of a Presidential election famous for ferceity. A darker cloud yet settled down upon this Nation. The result of the election was in dispute, and revolution, not between

tains of the North, and the South, and the East, and the West, though the hoofs did not clatter, the cavairy of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this Nation. In the awful excitement at the massacre of Lincoin, when there was a prospect that greater slaughter would open upon this Nation, God hushed the tempest. In the awful excite-ment at the time of Garfield's assassination God put His foot on the neck of the cyclone, To prove God is on the side of this Nation I argue from the last eight or nine great National harvests, and from the Nacional health tional hayvests, and from the National health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptional, and from the great revivals of religion, and from the spreading of the church of God, and from the continent blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from an Edenization which promises that this whole land is to be a paradise, where God shall walk.

I am encouraged more than I can tell you as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the Good Friday of the Nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course God orks through human instrumentalities, and this National betterment is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time-you and I remember it very was a time—you and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on Election Day, and from poll to poll, voted here, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge, or it there were, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon the vagabonds. Now to support the vagabonds. the vagabonds. Now, in every well or-ganized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. If I am in a region where I am allowed a vote, I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am, and how long I have resided in the State, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepresent fifty witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that pro-hibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step farther needs to be taken and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, whether it be in the shape of a free drink, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to puttheir hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our Nation's suffrage, redemption will come. God will save this Nation through an aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, discoursing eloquently about dishonesty in public servants, and men with two or three families of their own preaching eloquently about the beauties of the seventh commandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this and drungenness is tarded in the large of this Nation as never before and takes a part in our political contests. The question of Na-tional sobriety is going so be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every Legislature, and every House of Representatives, and every State Senate, and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this land and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkeness which threaten to wholm home and church and Nation, "Thus far shalt then come, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be staid."

I have not in my mind a shadow of dis-ceartment as large as the shadow of a housefly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. God is not dead. The charlots are not unwheeled. If dead. The charlots are not unwheeled. It you would only pray more and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text. "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he was and bahald the mountain was full of ntain was fall horses and charlots of fire round about

Elisha. When the army of Antigonus went into battle, his soldiers were very much discouraged, and they rushed up to the general and said to him, "Don't you see we have a few force and they have so many?" And the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Anti-gonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said, with indignation and vehsmence, "How many do you reckon me to be?" And when we see the vast armies ar-rayed against the cause of sobriety it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I may sometimes be very also our ating, but a ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord God Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is His name. I have the best authority for sayng that the chariots of God are 20,000, and he mountains are full of them.

Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make decent American politics? At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great manufactoriesand they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day, all equipped and ready for full sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies prurient. Lies cut bias and lies cut diagonal. Long limbel lies and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe and lies that all the people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels, and scales like crocodiles, and necks as long as storks, and feet as swift as an anas long as storks, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and ruffers and braiders and ready wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but heat the propleys in a le who always lie, but beat themselves in a Presidential campaign.

I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his pocketbook, and dare not go out nights. What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption. The only good thing about it is many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French

German and Italian and Swedish and French
papers translate it all and peddle out the infernal stuff to the subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop
such a flood of indecency. The Christian
religion will speak after awhite. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wave every year or every four years must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains—from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Yes, we are going to have a National religion. There are two kinds of National religion. The one is supported by the State and the profit of human politics. the State, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of \$75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals, with all the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people, or ten or two. We want no such religion as that, no such National religion, but we want this kind of National religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized—and then they will manage the secular as well as the

was in dispute, and revolution, not between two or three sections, but revolution in every town and viliage and city of the United States seemed imminent. The prospect was that New York would throttle New York, and New Orleans would grip New Orleans, and Boston, Boston, and Savannah, Savannah, and Washington. Some said Mr. Tilden was elected, others said Mr. Hayes was elected, and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the honesty and righteousness of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Chariots of mercyrolled in, and though the wheels were not heard and the

al domain. This Nation, notwithstanding all the evil influences that are trying to destroy it, is going to live.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "satan was hurled headlong flaming when "satan was nursed headlong flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and combustion down," have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as now. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the wornout Coverness. us from the wornout Governments of Eu-rope. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia.
On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 10,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but one-seventh capable of rich cultivation. One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America-100,000,000, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora and all fauna, all metals and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits: The Appalachian range the backbone, and the rivers resignation of the strength and out to the extremities, isthmus of Darien, the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be un'er one Government, and all frae, and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the executions. ing to the expectation of many good people. He shall at last set up His throne in this world. Who shall have this hemisphere, Christ or satan? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Neyadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universi-ties, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannas, the two great ocean beaches—the one reaching from Baffin's Bayto Tierra del Fuego, and the other from Bering Strait to Cape Horn-and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all human computation? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and National movements.

Ab, it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we will want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare. That is all of this country we will need very soon—the youngest of us all. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be agrand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulchre, like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden.

One of the seven wonders of the world was the white marple watch tower of pharos of Egypt. Sostratus, the architect and sculp tor, after building that watch tower, cut his name on it. Then he covered it with plaster, and to please the king he but the monarch's name on the outside of the plastering, and the storms beat and the seas dashed in their fury, and they washed off the plastering, and washed it out, and they washed it down, but the name of Sostratus was deep cut in the imperishable rock. So across the face of this Nation there have been a great many names written, across our finances, across our religions numes warthy of ramamhran names written on the architecture of our churches, and our schools, and our asylums, and our homes of mercy, but God is the architect of this continent, and He was the sculp-tor of all its grandeurs, and long after— through the wash of the ages and the temp-ests of centuries—all other names shall be obliterated the divine signature and divine name will be brighter and brighter as the millenniums go by, and the world shall see that the God who made this continent has redeemed it by His grace from all its sorrows and from all its crimes.

Have you faith in such a thing as that? After all the chariots have been unwheeled, and after all the war charlots have been crippled, the charlots which Elisha saw on the morning of his peril will roll on in tri-umph, followed by all the armies of heaven unpp, lollower by all the armies of heaven on white horses. God could do it without us, but He will not. The weakest of us, the faintest of us, the smallest brained of us, shall have a part in the triumph. We may not have our name, like the name of Sostratus, cut in imperishable rock and con spicuous for centuries, but we shall be ra membered in a better place than that, even in the heart of Him who came to redeem us and redeem the world, and our name will be seen close to the signature of His wound, for, as to-day He throws out His arms to us. He says, "Bahold, I have graven thee on the paims of My hand." By the mightiest of all agencies, the potency of prayer, I beg you seek our National wel-

Some time ago there were 4,600,000 letters in the dead letter postoffice in this city—letters that had lost their way—out not one prayer ever directed to the heart of Go I miscarried. The way is all clear for the ascent of your supplications heavenward in behalf of this Nation. Before the postal communication was so easy, and long ago on a rock 100 feet high on the coast of England there was barrel fastened to a post, and in great letters on the side of the rock, so it could be seen far out to sea, were the words "Postoffice," and when ships came by a
boat put out to take and fetch letters. And so sacred were those deposits or affection in that barrel that no lock was ever put upon that barrel, although it contained messages for America and Eu-rope and Asia and Africa and all the islands of the sea. Many a storm tossed sailor, homesick, got messages of kindness by that rock, and many a homestead heard good news from a boy long gone. Would that all the heights of our National prosperity were in interchange of sympathies—prayers going up meeting blessings coming down, pos-tal celestial, not by a storm struck rock on a wintry coast, but by the Rock of Ages.

KICKED TO DEATH.

A Chicago Jury Finds George Gough Guilty of Manslaughter Only.

After two hours' deliberation the jury which tried George Gough for the murder of George Pucik, at Chicago, found Gough guilty of mansiaughter and fixed his punishment at eight years in the penitentiary. The verdict was a surprise to everyone in the courtroom. Gough's face brightened as the clerk announced the verdict, and he was greatly pleased.

Gough was an attendant at the Dunning Insane Asylum, and kicked a patient named George Pucik to death. The crime was at the time considered one of the worst affairs of the kind ever happening in Chicogo.

PROTECT USERS OF "ROYAL," Baking Powder tompany Wins Its Case

in United States Court. The decision of Judge Showalter in a re-cent case that came up before him sustains the claims of the Royal Company to the ex-clusive use of the name "Roya," as a trademark for its baking powner. The special importance of this decision consists in the inportance of this decision consists in the protection which it assures to the millions of concumers of Royal Baking Powder. The excellence of this article has caused it to be highly esteemed and larvely used almost the world over. Its high standard of quality having been always maintained, consumers have come to rely implicitly upon the "Royal" brand as most wholesome and efficient, brand as most wholesome and efficient. If other manufacturers could sell under the name of a well known, reputable brand incalculable damage would be done to the public by the deception. The determination of the Royal Baking Powder Company to protect the users of the Royal baking powder against imitators by a rigid prosecution of them makes such imitations of its

CORN-FED CATTLE.

Their Production in Australia and Argentina.

The fact that grass-fattened cattle will not bear transportation and refrigeration as well as that finished on corn has been hitherto the cause of our holding so easily our foreign beef trade against all competition. But Australia and Argentina are now making strenuous efforts to supplant us, and it is quite on the cards that they may succeed. We have placed our dependence on corn, for the production of which we have unsurpassed facilities. But there seems to be no good reason why these countries, too, should not also raise this grain for finishing off their cattle. Certainly neither soil nor climate offers any obstacle.

In Queensland alone one-half of all the cultivated land in the colony is devoted to corn cultivation, and the average yield is higher than that obtained in the United States. This, the greatest grain crop of the colony, is often for months at a time so abundant as to be practically unmarketable, or when salable brings a price which barely meets the cost of delivering it. This glut of corn also prevails in other sections of Australia. It can be avoided by its free use in fattening steers, and as the feeders realize the benefits accruing from it the area devoted to corn is likely to be largely in-

This is a serious matter to us. Land in those countries is very cheap and is leased for a half cent per acre in some portions. At present prices cattle can be raised in Queensland at a p ofit for their hides alone. In that colony there are 7,000,000 head of cattle and 2,500,000 in New South Wales. The people have nearly twenty head per capita, as against five-sevenths of one head in the United

The inferior quality of their cattle was formerly a serious obstacle to the extension of the foreign trade, but better breeding stock has been imported, so that the grade of beef produced is steadily rising and has ceased to be an objection. The lack of firmness and flavor in Australian meat due to grass feeding is avoided by finishing with corn, and as the feeders have an abundance of this grain it is to be expected that they will

The other point in our favor is our nearness to our market; but while the cattle raisers of the United States have the advantage of from 9,000 to 10,000 miles in distance, still with cheaper production in first cost and lowering of freights, if the Australian trade becomes well established, the saving in distance by the American shipper will hardly offset the Australian advantage, and the latter could place well-fattened 1,600pound cattle, averaging better in quality than the best in the United States, in the London market more cheaply than they could be brought from any other part of

Flower Girls in Real Life.

The 'flower girls" of Italy are worse than the peddiers, The "girl" is usually a plump and pic-

turesque creature, aged from 25 to 40, and possessed of "nerve" even beyond her years She flourishes bect in Venice and Naples, but there is no certainty of escaping ber anywhere. Suppose the stranger seats himself at a

table in St. Mark's square, Venice, to listen to the evening band concert. sooner has he seated himself than the flower girl advances on him, preceded by the witchery of a beaming smile.

She will place a flower in his button-

He may prevent her doing so by rising and offering physical resistance, but otherwise he must accept the flower. After the flower has been placed there he may remove it and offer it to her, but she will laugh coyly and refuse to take it back. He may throw it on the ground, but that would be rude.

Suppose that he accepts the inevitable and decides to leave the flower in his buttophole. He puts his hand into his pocket and says to the flower girl "How much?"

"Oh, what you please." She knows her business. If he gives her 50 centimes or more he knows that she will regard him an easy victim of her extortion, whereas if he gives her only two or three small coppers she will say. "Eet ees not much," and politely revile him. The unprotected man has little chance against the large and determined

The Haughty English Butler.

Servants are no longer members of the family. They are professionals, detached from personal ties, and with no more feeling of love or gratitude than has the cabman for his fare. whom he drives with skill, for which he is paid according to the tariff nailed inside his cab. Their pride is in their profession, and personal affection does not enter into the account. Their own pleasure, their own advantage, does. The butler has his stated hours of relaxation and his rigid rules, self-made, of restriction. He will not do this and he will not do that, and wild horses could not make him budge an inch out of his own

Per contra, the service he will not render to his master he demands from the footman and page-boys for himself, and the discipline he so loftily rejects he as vigorously enforces. He is emphatically the master-his own, his fellow-servants', his lady's, whom he cajoles or overawes; his nominal master's, whom he takes care to keep in good humor by personal attentions conducive to comfort. Elsewise he acts according to his own will, and he is the male tyrant of the establishment.

Biggest Fox Ever Taken

Otis Howe, of Rumford, is something of a fox-hunter, having considerably more than an average number to his credit. He claims the distinction of having captured the biggest fox on earth at Stearns Hill, in Paris, one week ago Friday, This fox weighed 121/2 pounds, and the pelt is five feet long. This is four inches longer thar Mr. Howe's previous "biggest."

One Question Won the Case.

Mr. Simon Wenban, the capitalist, passed into the Palace Hotel yesterday, passed lightly across the asphaltum court and disappeared into the billiard room, puffing his cigar and looking for all the world like a contented million-

"There goes a man," said a gentleman who caught a last glimpse of the person who built the unoccupied quarters of the Bohemian Club, "who did one of the best things I ever saw done in a court of law. It was back in Nevada in early days, when he was inclined to do a little more work than he does now and when mines were being sought for by everybody. He lived out in the eastern part of the State, and being an educated man, he was frequently utilized by the miners in the settlement of disputes and the adjustment of knotty questions. On one occasion a stranger stole some mining imprements from one of Wenban's friends and the case was taken into the justice court, the defendant demanding a jury trial. Wenban told the defendant that he would ap-

"When court convened Wenban was on hand to appear for his client. The defendant took the stand and made a statement touching upon the case, and when he had finished the judge said 'cross-examine.'

"The self-made attorney looked steadily into the eye of the accused man and blurted out in a loud voice: 'What did you ever do for a living besides steal?

"'Nothing,' answered the defendant. "'Gentlemen of the jury,' resumed Mr. Wenban, disten to the evidence of the accused. I rest the case on the testimony right here."

"The judge was furious, but the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. It was the first and last case Wenban ever took, and he certainly cleaned it up with wonderful rapidity."-San Francisco Call.

To Harden Wax

To harden wax for mechanical uses, melt the wax and add to it hot calcined plaster or any of the ochres, previously heated. The amount used depends upon the quality of the wax. The addition of resin will increase the hardness. This mixture can be cast, wrought with a knife, chisel or a saw, or turned in a lathe. In fact, it can be used for a variety of useful purposes.

Caused by Vaccination.

From the Journal, Detroit, Mich. Every one in the vicinity of Meldrum avec nue and Champlain street, Detroit, knows Mrs. McDonald, and many a neighbor has reason to feel grateful to her for the kind and friendly interest she has manifested in cases of illness.

Sho is a kind-hearted friend, a natural nurse, and an intelligent and refined lady. To a reporter she recently talked at some length about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, giving some very interesting instances in her own immediate knowledge of marvelous cures. and the universal beneficence of the remedy to those who had used it.

"I have reason to know," said Mrs. Me Donald, "something of the worth of this medicine, for it has been demonstrated in my own immediate family. My daughter Kittie is attending high school, and has never been very strong since she began, I suppose she studies hard, and she has quite a distance to go every day. When the small-pox broke out all of the school children had to be vaccinated. I took her over to Dr. Jameson and he vaccinated her. I never saw such an arm in my life and the doctor said he never did. She was broken pear for him and see that the affair was out on her shoulders and back and was just settled in the most approved Western as sick as she could be. To add to it all neuralgia set in, and the poor child was in misery. She is naturally of a nervous temperament and she suffered most awfully. Even after she recovered the neuralgia did noo leave her. Stormy days or days that were damp or preceded a storm, she could not go out at all. She was pale and thin, and had no appetite.

"I have forgotten just who told me about the Pink Pills, but I got some for her and they cured her right up. She has a nice color in her face, eats and sleeps well, goes to school every day, and is well and strong in every particular. I have never heard of anything to build up the blood to compare with Pink Pills. I shall always been them. with Pink Pills. I shall always keep them in the house and recommend them to my

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are considered an unfailing specific in such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paraly-sis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as sup-pressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. Dr. Williams' Pink Pill's 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... dressing Dr. Scheneciady, N. Y.

It doesn't take much money to make a good man rich.

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



and us more worthily.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the
diseased portion of the ear. There is only one
way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the nuccous lining of the
Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a runnbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely chosel
Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be
destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are
caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the nuccous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Deliars for any
case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for
circulars, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O

Tolling an aimlant life in the law of the con-Denfness Cannot be Cured

To live an aimless life is to lose life.

Many Influences Comb. neto Reduce Health to the danger limit. The raviving properties of Parker's Ginger France overcome these llis.

When clouds are heavy blessings come. Piso's Cure for Cousain clon has saved me many a doctor's bill - P. HARDY, Hopkins Place, Baltimore, M 1., Dec. 2, 1894.

"The plague of insects"-Fly-paper. Everyone to nows How it Is

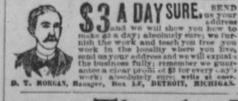
to suffer with corns, and they are not conductive to walking; remove tuem with Hindercorns Midnight is the noon of thought, when wis dom mounts its zenith with the stars.

or. Kilmer's SWAMF-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y. To be without sympathy is to be alone the world, without friends or country.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use, Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00trial bot-tie free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

We need to cultivate every influence which tends to assist us in the contemplation of the

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. Loss of sincerity is loss of vital power.



We have two lessons to teach an enemy who despises us—to value himself less highly A German has invented a device to prevent any fluid from boiling over, even on an open fire. It has a specially constructed perforated rim through which the overflow returns to the pot. One of the benefits of this system is that milk can be kept boiling for a long time, and thereby sterilized milk, forming a nutritious and healthy food for babies, can be obtained.

> Numerous are the people who have "builded better than they knew." A small boy in one of the public schools was asked to define a demagogue. "A' demagogue," he said, "Is a vessel that holds wine, gin, whisky, or any other liquor."-Bangor News.





50 equal to engraving. New process. Agents wanted. HARRY PARK, 926 F St. Wash., D. C.







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.