## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "All Men are Astray."

"All we, like sheep, have gone astray. We have turned every one to his own way, and the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all."-Isaiah liii.. 6.

Once more I ring the old gospel bell. The first half of my next text is an indfetment. All we, like sheep, have gone astray. Some one says: "Can't you drop that first word? That is too general; that sweeps too great a sixele." Some man rises in the audien and he looks over on the opposite side of the house and says: "There is a blasphemer, and I understand how he has gone astray. And there in another part of the house is a defaulter, and he has gone astray. And there is an impure person, and be has gone astray." Sit down, my brother, and look at home. My text takes us all in. It starts behind the pulpit, sweeps the circuit of the room, and comes back to the point where it started, when it says, All we, like sheep, have gone

I can very easily understand why Martin Luther threw up his hands after he had found the Bible and cried out, "Oh, my sins, my sins!" and why the publican, according to the custom to this day in the East, when they have any great grief, began to beat himself and cry, as he smote upon his breast, "God be merciful to me, a sinner." I was, like many of you, brought up in the country, and I know some of the habits of sheep, and how they get astray and what my text means when it says, "All we, like sheep, have gone Sheep get astray in two wayseither by trying to get into other pasture, or from being scared by dogs. In the former way some of us got astray. We thought the religion of Jesus Christ put us on short com-mons. We thought there was better pasturage somewhere eise. We thought if we could enly lie down on the banks of a distant stream, or under great case on the other side of some hill, we might be better fed. We wanted other pasturage than that which God, through Jesus Christ, gave our soul, and we wandered on and we wandered on and we were lost. We wanted bread, and we found garbage. The farther we wandered. stinging nettles. No pasture. How was it in the club house when you lost your child? Did they come around and help you very much? Did your worldly associates conso you very much? Dil not the plain Christian man who came into your house and sat up with your darling child give you more comfort than all worldly associates? Did all the convivial songs you ever heard comfort you in that day of bereavement so much as the song they sang to you?—gerhaps the very song that was sung by your little child the last Sabbath afternoon of her life:

> There is a happy land Far, far away, Where saints immortal reign Bright, bright as day.

Did your business associates in that day of darkness and trouble give you any especial condolence? Business exasperated you, business wore you out, business left you limp as a rag, business made you mad. You got dollars, but you got no peace. God have mercy on the man who has nothing but business to comfort him! The world afforded you no luxuriant pasturage. A famous English actor stood on the stage impersonating, and thunders of applause came down from the galleries, and many thought it was the proudest moment of all his life, but there was a man asleep just in front of him, and The world has cheated you, the world has belied you, the world has misinterpreted you, the world has persecuted you. It never comforted you. Oh, this world is a good rack from which a horse may pick his food. It is a good trough from which the swine may crunch their mess, but it gives but little food to a soul blood ught and immortal. What is a soul? It is a hope high as the throne of God. What is a man? You say, "It is only a man." is only a man gone overboard in sin. It is only a man gone overboard in business life. What is a man? The battleground of three worlds, with his hands taking hold of destinies of light or darkness. A man! No line ean measure him. No limit can bound him. The archangel before the throne cannot outlive him. The stars shall die, but he will watch their extinguishment. The world will burn, but he will gaze at the conflagration. Endless ages will march on. He will watch the procession. A man! The masterpiece of God Almighiy. Yet you say, "It is only a man." Can a nature like that be fed on husks of the wilderness?

Substantial comforts will not grow On nature's barren soil: a All we can boast till Christ we know Is vanity and toil.

Some of you got astray by looking for bet-ter pasturage; others by being scared by the The hound gets over into the pasture The poor things fly in every direction. In a few moments they are torn of the hedges and they are splashed of the ditch. and the lost sheep never gets home unless the farmer goes after it. Toere is nothing so thoroughly lost as a lost sheep. It may have been in 1857, during the financial panic, or during the financial stress in the panic, or during the financial stress in the fall of 1873 when you got astray. You almost became an atheist. You said, "Where is God that honest men go down and thieves prosper?" You were dogged of creditors, you were dogged of the banks, you were dogged of worldly disaster, and some of you went into misanthropy and some of you took to strong drink and others of you field out of Christian association. God to help you and a God to save you? You tell me you have been through you tell me you have been through enough business trouble all nost to kill you. I know it. I cannot understand how the boat could live one hour in that chopped sea. But I do not know by what process you got astray; some in one way and some in another, and if you could really see the position some of you occupy before God your soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the sex. our soul would burst into an agony of tears and you would burst into an agony of tears and you would pelt the heavens with the cry. Had a Christian bringing up; I came from the country to city life; I started well; I had a good position—a good commercial position and you would pelt the heavens with the cry, "God have mercy!" Sinal's batteries have

his own debis." That sounds reasonable. If | You right up to the heart, to the compassion, I have an obligation, and I have the means to the sympathy, to the pardon of Him on to meet it, and I come to you and ask you to whom the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us settle that obligation, you rightly say, 'Pay your own debts,' If you and I, walking down the streeet—both hale, hearty and well—I ask you to carry me, you say rightly, 'Walk on your own feet!' But suppose you and I were in a regiment, and I was wounded in the battle, and I fell unconscious at your feet with gunshot fractures and dislocations, what would you do? You would cations, what would you do? You would cations, what would you do? You would cations, what would you go? 'Come and were bruised. He pulis saide the robe and call to your comrades, saying: "Come and help; this man is helpiess. Bring the ambulance. Let us take him to the hospital," and I would be a dead lift in your arms, and you would lift me from the ground where I had the world's woe." I say, "Whence comest Thou?" He says, "I came from Calvary." "I callen and your me is the sendance and fallen, and put me in the ambulance, and I say, "Who comes with 'Thee?" He says, take me to the hospital, and have all kindness shown me. Would there be anything be neaning in my accepting that kindness? "Oh," He says, "I came here to carry all Ob. no. You would be mean not to do it.

That is what Christ does. If we could pay our debts, then it would be better to go up and pay them, saying: "Here, Lord, here is the sins." And, conscious of my own sin

comes down upon His knee, and then with a door and let Him pass out. He is carrying dead lift He raises us to honor and glory and our sins and bearing them away. We shall dead lift He raises us to honor and glory and immortality. "The Lord bath laid on Him the iniquity of us ail." Why, then; will a man carry his sins? You cannot carry successfully the smallest sin you ever committed. You might as well put the Apennines on one shoulder and the Alps on the other. How much less can you carry all the sins of your lifetime? Christ comes and looks down in your face and says: "I have how near some of you have come to crossing looks down in your face and says: "I have how near some of you have come to crossing come through all the incerations of these days, and through all the tempests of these A cler; and to pardon your sins, and to pay your debts. Put them on My shoulder, put them on My heart." "On Him the Lord hath laid the iniquity of us all." Sin has almost pestinstead of finding rich pasturage, we found ered the life out of some of you. At times blasted heath and sharper rocks and more it has made you cross and unreasonable, and it has spoiled the brightness of your days "Perhaps it will be yourself." "Oh, no," and the peace of your nights. There are the other replied. "I shall live to be an old man." That night he breathed his last. Tovolatile the world, while eternity, as they look forward to it, is black as midnight. They writhe under the stings of a conscience which proposes to give no rest here and no rest hereafter, and yet they do not repent, they do not pray, they do not weep. They do not realize that just the position they occupy is the position occupied by scores, hundreds and thousands of men who never

If this meeting should be thrown open and the people who are here could give their testimony, what thrilling experiences we should hear on all sides! There is a man who would say: "I had brilliant surround-ings; I had the best education that one of the best collegiate institutions of this country could give and I observed all the moralities of life, and I was self-righteous, and I thought I was all right before God as I am all right before man, but the Holy Spirit came to me one day and said, You are a sinner;' the Holy Spirit persuaded me of the While I had escaped the sins against the law of the land. I had really committed the worst sin a man ever commits, the driving back of the Son of God from my neart's affections, and I saw that my hands were red with the blood of the Son of God, was a man asleep just in front of him, and the fact that that man was indifferent and sommolent spoiled all the occasion for him, and he cried, "Wake up, wake up!" So one little annovance in life has been more pervading to your mind than all the brilliant congratulations and success. Poor pasturage for your soul you find in this world.

The chartest was a chartely you, the world has worse: I destroyed myself; I destroyed m worse; I destroyed myself; I destroyed my home; my children cowered when I entered the house; when they put up their lip te be kissed, I struck them; when my wife protested against the maltreatment, I kicked her into the street. I know all the bruises and all the terrors of a drunkard's woe. I went on farther and farther from God until one day I got a letter, saying:

"My Dear Husband-I have tried every way, done everything and prayed earnestly and fervently for your reformation, but it seems of no avail. Since our little Henry died, with the exception of those few happy weeks when you remained sober, my life had been one of sorrow. Many of the nights I have sat by the window, with my face bathed in tears, watching for your coming. I am broken hearted, I am sick. Mother and father have been here frequently and begged me to come home, but my love for you and my hope for brighter days have always made me refuse them. That hope seems now beyond realization, and I have returned to them. It is hard, and I have re-turned to them. It is hard, and I battled long before doing it. May God bless and preserve you, and take from you that ac-cursed appetite, and hasten the day when we shall be again living happily together. This will be my daily prayer, knowing that He has said, 'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

est.' From your loving wife, MARY.
"And so I wandered on and wandered on seys that man, "until one night I passed a Methodist meeting house, and I said to myself. 'I'll go in and see what they are doing, and I got to the door, and they were singing:

"All may come, whoever will-This man receives poor sinners still.

"And I dropped right there where I was, and I said, 'God have mercy!' and He had mercy on me. My home is restored, my wife sings all day long during work, my children come out a long way to greet me home, and my household is a little heaven. I will tell you what did all this for me. It was the truth that you this day proclaim, "On Him Christian association, and you got astray. the Lord bath laid the iniquity of us all."

Oh, man, that was the last time when you Yonder is a woman who would say, "I wanought to have foreaken God. Standing dered off from my father's house, I heard eught to have foreaken God. Standing dered off from my fother's house, I heard amid the foundering of your early failures, how could you get along without a God to comfort you and a God to deliver you and a God to the hot rocks. I went on and on, thinking that no one cared for my soul, when one night Jesus met me and He said. 'Poor thing, go home! Your father is waiting for you, your mother is waiting for you. Go home, poor thing! And, sir, I was too week to oray, and I was too weak to repent, but I just cried out—I sobbed out my sins and my sorrows on the shoulders of Him of whom it is sai!, 'the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.'"

times you have heard it thunder, "The wages of sin is death." "All have sinned and come short of the giory of God." "By one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." When Sevastopol was being bombarded, two Russian frigates burned all night in the har-or, throwing a glare upon the trembling foriress, and some glare upon the trembling fortress, and some at him to see whether he was joking or not of you, from what you have told me your i saw he was in carnest, and I said, 'What solves, some of you are struding in the night of your soul's trouble, the cannonade, and the multiplication, and the was joking of not. I saw he was in earnest, and I said. (What do you mean, sir?" Well, he replied. If mean that if you will come to the meeting to night I will be very giad to introduce you. I will meet you at the door. Will you come? Said I, I will.' I went to the place where I will meet you at the door. Will you come? Said I, I will.' I went to the place where I will meet you at the door of the church, and the young man met me, and we went in, and the young man met me, and we went in, and the young man met me, and we went in, and the young man met me, and we went in, and the young man met me, and we went in all the as I went to the door of the church, and the young man met me, and we went in a

and pay them, saying: "Here, Lord, here is my obligation. Here are the means with which I mean to settle that obligation. Now give me a receipt. Cross it all out." The debt is paid.

But the fact is we have failen in the battle, we have gone down under the hot fire of our transgressions, we have been wounded by the sabers of sip, we are helpless, we are undone. Christ comes. The loud clang heard in the sky on that Christmas night was only the bell, the resounding bell of the ambulance. Clear the way for the Son of God. The comes down to bind up the wounds, and to scatter the datkness, and to saye the lost. Clear the way for the Son of God! Christ comes down to us, and we are a dead lift. He does not lift us with the tips of His fingers. He does not lift us with one arm. He comes down upon His knee, and then with a door and let Him pass out. He is carrying the saye in the sortow and an the shoulders of the Son of God. I say. "Canst Thou bear any more, O Christ?" He says. "Yes, more." And I gather up the sins of all those the church of Jesus Christ—I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say, "Canst Thou bear more?" He says, "Yes, more." Then I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say, "Canst Thou bear more?" He says, "Canst Thou bear more." And I gather up all the sins of a hundred people in this house and I put them on the shoulders of Christ, and I say, "Canst Thou bear more." He says, "Wes, more." But He is departing. Clear the way for Him, the Son of God. Open the door and let Him pass out. He is carrying

A clergyman said in his pulpit one Sabnights. I have come to bear your burdens, bath, "Before next Saturday night one of him: "I don't believe it. I mean to watch, and if it doesn't come true by next Saturday night I shall tell that clergyman his false hood." The man seated next to him said The man seated next to him said world gives them no solace. Gossamery and day the Saviour calls. All may come. God never pushes a man off. God never destroys anybody. The man jumps off, he jumps off. It is suicide—soul suicide—if the man perishes, for the invitation is, "whosoever will let him come," whosoever, whosoever, who-

While God invites, how blest the day, How sweet the gospel's charming sound! lome, sinner, haste, oh, haste away

While yet a pardoning God is found. In this day of mercitul visitation, while any are coming into the kingdom of God, oin the procession heavenward.

Seated in my church was a man who came in who said, "I don't know that there is any That was on Friday night. "We will kneel down and find out whether there is any God." And in the second seat from the pulpit we knelt. He said: "I have found Him. There is a God, a pardoning God. I feel Him here." He knelt in the darkness of sin. He arose two minutes afterward in the liberty of the gospe. other sitting under the gallery on Friday night said: "My opportunity is gone. Last might have been saved. Not now. ward in the liberty of the gospe'. While anweek I might have been saved. Not now. The door is shut." "Behold the Lumb of God who taketh away the sin of the world."
"Now is the accepted time. Now is the day of salvation." "It is appointed unto all men once to die, and after that the judgment!"

WEATHER WARNINGS HELPFUL. Advance Notices of Cold Waves Have Saved Millions of Dollars.

Professor Moore, of the Weather Bureau has made a special report to the Secretary of Agriculture in regard to the actual monvalue of cold wave warnings to the people of this country, with special reference to the cold wave of January 2 to 5, 1896.

That was a wave of unusual severity, spreading over the entire country east of the ocky Mountains, with the exception of the southern portion of Florida. At every Weather Bureau station throughout this region the cold wave flag was displayed, and warnings were distributed, at least twenty-four hours before the cold wave oc

Reports received from 102 stations judicate that these warnings were directly in-strumental in saving from destruction property exceeding \$3,500,000 in value. This estimate takes no account of property saved as the result of warnings distributed from the Weather Bureau stations to thousands of small towns and cities from which it has been impossible to obtain reports.

The largest saving reported was by owners and shippers of perishable produce. Water pipes were protected in factories, residences and public buildings, and the size of trains was regulated by railroad officials, while florists and agriculturists protected their hot-houses. Reports of direct benefits were received from fuel dealers, owners of ice harvesters, farmers and stock raisers, river men and business mcn generally. One of the latter declares the Weather Bureau an active partner in every man's business.

Another benefit widely reported, but necessarily not expressed in figures, was the protection to health and the increase in the comfort of the public generally on account of these timely warnings.

BOAR KILLS A BOA CONSTRICTOR. Ravenous Snake Escapes From Its Cage Only to Meet Death.

In an animal store in New York City, kept by Donald Barns, two boa constrictors, furious with hunger after a fast of several weeks, escaped from their cage. One crept through the bars and into a cage occupied by two Texas wild boars. The animals from the South did not wait to be attacked. but jumped and began stamping on the rep-tile. The boa enwrapped each of the boars and endeavored to crush their lives out, but the little animals were too strong and quick to permit this. One of them seized the big snake by the neck and almost broke the bones that answer for its spine. The snake succeeded in tearing itself loose, only to be again seized by the neck, and this time the cary succeeded in crushing the life out of ts adversary. Both the boars were badiv hurt, and one will probably die. The other boa constrictor crawled to the cage occupied by a fine young leopard, but a fight between the two was prevented by Burns and one of his assistants, who succeeded in withdraw-ing the reptile from the cage.

EDICT AGAINST DEATH DANCES. Osage Indians Ordered to Ceare the Cus-

tom by Their Chief. Chief Debolt, the head medicine man of the O-age tribe of Indians, and the active politician, has issued, from Fawhuska, Okla-homa, an imperative order disconsinuing death dances in the Nation. When an Osage dies, according to a long-established custom. dies, according to a long-established custom, all his rolatives go absolutely naked until the death dance, which occurs thirty days after the fatslity. This custom of going naked has played havoc with them, making them subject to colds that invariably ended in consumption. Seven per cent. of the ndults of the tribe are now in the last stages of consumption, and it is this alarming fact that called forth the edict. The importance of the measure is so great that death dances will be treason against the Nation.

Eagland to Strengthen Her Navy. It is stated that \$35,000,000 will be devotA MOTORMAN'S LIFE.

FULL OF HARDSHIP /, EXPOSURE AND CONSTANT DANGER.

The Great Strain on a Man's Nerves Sufficient in Itself to Wreck Him in a Short Time .-- The Experience of a Well-Known Motorman.

From the Cincinnati, Ohio, Enquirer, The life of a motorman is not a bed of roses. He is subjected to many hardships, especially in the winter, when he is exposed to the cold and snow. Even in the summer he must ear the intense heat which beats down upon im. Considerable nerve and self-possession is necessary in a good motorman, for the lives and limbs of his passengers are at stake. One of the best known electric motormen in this city is William Frazer, who is at present running a car on the Cumminsville electric line. He is not only well known to his felow employes but to the people who travel on his car. Mr. Frazer is a young man about twenty-six years of age and resides with his wife and child a: 144 Betts Street, Cincinnati, O. About a year ago Mr. Frazer was taken with serious stomach troubles. He bought several kinds of medicine which were recommended to him, but none of them se to give him even temporary benefit. An en-thusiastic admirer of that famous remedy known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People told him to try them. Frazer was almost discouraged, but took the advice. To a reporter of the Enquirer he said: FI can most heartily recommend Dr. Will-

iams' Pink Pills. They are all that is claimed for them, in fact they advertise themselves better than any medicine I ever I was seized some time ago with a bad attack of indigestion. My stomach hurt me nearly all the time and I could not digest my food. The pain was almost unbearable and I found nothing that would give me reitef. I confess that when I bought the first box of Pink Pilis I hadn't much confidence n their efficacy because I had tried so many things without success that I was almost dis couraged. Before I had taken one box I was decidedly better. Two boxes cured me entirely. While I have been under the weather from other causes my irraigestion has never returned. If it ever should I know just what to do. I have so much confidence in the efficacy of Pink Pi is that if I ever get real sick again with any disorder I shall use some of them. It is a pleasure for me I assure you to testify to the excellent qualities of the P.nk Pills. They not only tone the stomach but regulate the bowels and act as mild esthartic.

Mr. Frazer's testimenial means something. He speaks from personal experience and any one who doubts that he received the benefits stated can easily verify the assertion by calling on Mr. Frazer or seeing him some time hesis on his car.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the clements neces ary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the lozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, F. benedady, N. Y.

Going to South Africa.

During the last year or two there has been something of a migration of miners from the Western States to South Africa, and advertisements of rates and routes to South Africa are printed in most of the mining papers. The movement seems to have extended to others than the miners, and may indicate that the emigrants have not fared badly. A man advertises in a recent issue of a Deadwood paper that he will sell at a bargain his saloons in Deadwood and in Lead, as he intends going to South Africa. Whether he expects to make money out of the mines of the miners he doesn't state.

Gentle Reminder.

"Uncle" Peter Bates was a local celebrity who kept the tavern in Randolph, Vt., in the old staging days. He was noted for his dry humor, and

was never at a loss for a retort or for a method of expressing his ideas. One morning, after breakfast, as a stranger was about to depart without

paying his bill, Uncle Peter walked up to him and blandly said: "Mister, if you should lose your pock

erbook between here and Montpelier, remember you didn't take it out here."

Bezigne.

Church bezique is a recent French in vention, suited for religious circles and for Lent. It is played with cards, like ordinary bezique, but from the months of the king, queen and knave on the face cards issues a scroll on which is printed a short prayer, which the players repeat when counting up their

There is more Catarrii in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and presoribed local remodies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials, free. Address

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. There is more Catarra in this section of the

He laughs best who laughs at the right

Let the Earth Rejoice and

tarmers sing. With our new hardy grasses, elovers and fodder plants the poorest, most worn out, toughest, worst piece of land can be made as fertile as the valley of the Nile. Only takes a year or so to do so! At the same time you will be getting big crops! Teosinte, Giant Spurry, Sacaline, Lathyrus, what a variety of names! Catalogue tells

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10., postage, you will get free their mammoth catalogue and ten grass and grain and fedder samples (worth \$1 to get a (A. C.)

It is a terrible thing to see one working who never smiles

Feed for Layers. In regard to feed, most farmers know that hens will fatten on the grains

raised on the farm, wheat, oats and corn, if these are fed regularly either by mixture or with frequent change. These are improved by grinding and a little meat added a couple of times a week. But it may be well to hear what a Nova Scotia expert has to say about feeding laying hens. He says: "There is nothing equal to the exclusive

use of meat and bone with very little of

Every marriage is a failure according to

If you are doubtfu' as to the use of Dobbins Soctric Soap, and cannot accept the experience I millions who use it, after the SI years it has een on the market, one trial will convince you Ask your grocer for it. Take no imitation.

A good heart is always a soft mark for a good head.

Everyone Knows How it Is to suffer with corns, and they are not conque-ve to walking; remove them with Hindercorns It is pleasanter to read a romance than to

A COUGH SHOULD NOT BE NEGLECTED. "Brown's Bronchia! Troches" are a simple rem-edy and give immediate relief. Avoid imita-

A woman is known by the company she loesn't keep.

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

Sometimes it is the upper dog that deerves the sympathy.

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Gheat Nenve Restones. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline, \$31 Arch St. Phila.. Pa. Don't worry about privileges until you have your rights.

Many Influences Comb ne to Medace Health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic overcome these ills. Civilization makes things easier for the lool and the knaves.

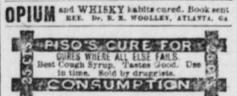
Dr. Elimer's Swamr-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Some men who make good husbands are not fit for much else.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle Charty cannot cover sins as fast as the gossips can invent them.

THE AERMOTOR CO, does balt the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.5 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumpling and Geared, Steel, Galvanized after-Completion Windmilis, Tuling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Bruz Saw Framea, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January let at 1/2 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue Factory: 12th. Ecclwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago

BOOK of tectimonials of miraculous cures sent FREE, YER DAYS TREATMENT FURNISHED FREE by mail DIV. R. M. GEYEN & SONS, Specialists, Atlanta, Gr.

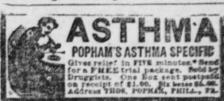


Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all rep-

utable druggists. If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then lazatives or other remedies are not needed.

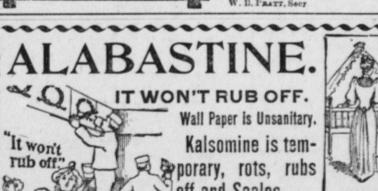
If afflicted with any actual disease, one
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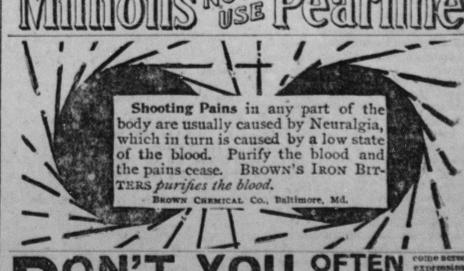
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