REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

He Preaches on the Wonderful Personal Magnetism of the Saviour-The Sorrows of Jesus, His Miracles and His Infinite Sympathy for All Mankind. TEXT: "His name shall be called wonder-

ful."-Isaiabix., 6. The prophet lived in a dark time. For ome 3000 years the world had been getting

worse. Kingdoms had arisen and perished. As the captain of a vessel in distress sees relief coming across the water, so the prophet, amid the stormy times in which he lived, put the telescope of prophecy to his eye and saw, 750 years ahead, one Jesus advancing to the rescue. I want to show that when Isaiah called Christ the Wonderful he spoke wisely.

In most houses there is a picture of

Christ. Sometimes it represents Him with face effeminate, sometimes with a face despotic. I have seen West's grand sketch of the rejection of Christ. I have seen the face of Christ as cut on an emerald, said to be by command of Tiberius Cæsar, and yet I am convinced that I shall never know how Jesus looked until, on that sweet Sab bath morning, I shall wash the last sleep from my eyes in the cool river of heaven.

I take up this book of divine photographs, and I look at Luke's sketch, at Mark's sketch, and John's sketch and at Paul's sketch, and I say, with Isaiah, "Wonder-

I think that you are all interested in the story of Christ. You feel that He is the only one who can help you. You have unbounded admiration for the commander who helped his passengers ashore while he himself perished, but have you no admiration for Him who rescued our souls, Himself falling back into the waters from which He had saved us? Christ was wonderful in the magnetism

of His person. After the battle of Antietam, when a general rode along the lines, although the soldiers were lying down exhausted, they rose with great enthusiasm and huzzaed.

As Napoleon returned from his captivity his first step on the wharf shook all the kingdoms, and 250,000 men joined his standard. It took 3000 troops to watch him in his exile. So there have been men of wonderful magnetism of person. But hear me while I tell you of a poor young man who came up from Nazareth to produce a thrill such as has never been excited by any other. Napoleon had around him the memories of Austerlitz and Jena and Badaes, but here was a man who had fought no battles, who were no epaulets, who pran-dished no sword. He is no titled man of the schools, for He never went to school. had probably never seen a prince or shaken hands with a nobleman. The only extraor-dinary person we know of as being in His ly was His own mother, and she was so poor that in the most delicate and solemn hour that ever comes to a woman's soul she was obliged to lie down amid camel drivers oming the beasts of burden.

I imagine Christ one day standing in the streets of Jerusalem. A man descended from high lineage is standing beside Him and says: "My father was a merchant prince. He had a castle on the beach at Galilee. Who was your father?" Christ answers, "Joseph, the carpenter." A man from Athens is standing there unrolling his parchment of graduation and says to Christ, "Where did you go to school?" Christ ans-wers, "I never graduated." Aha! The idea of such an unheralded young man attempting to command the attention of the world! As well some little fishing village on Long Island shore attempt to arraign New York. Yet no sooner does He set His foot in the towns or cities of Judea than everything is in commotion. The people go out on a picnic, taking only food enough for the day, yet are so fascinated with Christ that, at the risk of starving, they follow Him out into the wilderness. A nobleman falls down flat before Him and says, "My daughter is A beggar tries to rub the dimness from his eyes and says, "Lord, that my eyes may be opened." A poor, sick, panting woman pressing through the crowd says, "I must touch the hem of His garment." Children, who love their mother better than any one alove their mother better than any one else, struggle to get into His arms, and to kiss His cheek, and to run their fingers through His hair, and for all time putting Jesus so in love with the little ones that there is hardly a nursery in Christen-dom from which He does not take one, saying: "I must have them. I will fill heaven with these. For every cedar that I plant in heaven I will have fifty white lilies. In the hour when I was a poor man in Judges they were not ashamed of Me, and now that I have come to a throne I do not despise them. Hold it not back, oh, weeping mother; lay it on my warm heart! Of such is the kingdom of heaven."

What is this coming down the road? A triumphal procession. He is seated, not in a chariot, but on an ass, and yet the people take off their coats and throw them in the way. Oh, what a time Jesus made among the children, among the beggars, among the fishermen, among the philosophers! You may boast of self control, but if you had seen Him you would have put your arms around His neck and said, "Thou art altogether lovely."

Jesus was wonderful in the opposites and seeming antagonisms of His nature. You want things logical and consistent, and you say, "How could Christ be God and man at the same time?" John says Christ was the Creator. "All things were made by Him, and without Him was not anything made. Matthews says that He was omnipresent. "Where two or three are met together in My name there am I in the midst of them." Christ declares His own eternity, "I am Al-pha and Omega," How can He be a lion, under His foot crushing kingdoms, and yet a lamb licking the hand that slays Him? At what point do the throne and the manger touch? If Christ was God, why flee into Egypt? Why not stand His ground? Why, instead of bearing the cross, not lift up His right hand and crush His assassins? up His right hand and crush His assassins?
Why stand and be spat upon? Why sleep
on the mountain, when He owned the
palaces of eternity? Why catch fish
for His breakfast on the beach in the chill morning, when all the pomegranates are His and all the vineyards His and all the cattle His and all the partridges His? Why walk when weary and His feet stone bruised, when He might have taken the splendors of the sunset for His equipage and moved with horses and chariots of fire? Why beg a drink from the wayside, when out of the crystal chalices of eternity He poured the Euphrates, the Mississippi and the Amazon, and dipping His hands in the fountains of heaven and shaking that hand over the world, from the tips of His fingers dripping the great lakes and the ocean? Why let the Roman regiment put Him to death, when He might have ridden down the sky followed by all the cavalry of heaven, mounted on white horses of eternal victors?

cannot understand. Who can? You try to confound me. I am confounded before you speak. Paul said it was unsearchable. He went climbing up from argument to argument and from antithesis and from chambers. to antithesis and from glory to glory and then sank down in exhaustion as he saw far above him other heights of divinity unscaled and exclaimed "that in all things He might have the pre-eminence."

He might have the pre-eminence."

Again, Christ was wonderful in His teachings. The people had been used to formalities and technicalities. Christ upset all their notions as to how preaching ought to be done. There was this peculiarity about His preaching—the people knew what He meant. His illustrations were taken from the hen calling her chickens together, from salt, from candles, from fishing tackle, from a hard creditor collaring a debtor. How few pulpits of this day would have allowed Him entrance? He would have been called undignified and familiar in His style of preaching. And yet the people went to hear Him. Those old Jewish rabbis might

have preached on the side of Olivet fifty years and never got an audience. The philosophers sneered at His ministrations and said. "This will never do." The lawyers caricatured, but the common people heard Him gladly. Suppose you that there were any sleepy people in His audiences? Suppose you that any woman who ever mixed bread was ignorant of what He meant when He compared the kingdom of heaven with leaven or yeast? Suppose you that the sunburnt fishermen, with fish scales upon their hands, were listless when He spoke of the kingdom of heaven as a net? We spend three years in college studying ancient mythology, and three the theological seminary learning how to make a sermon, and then we go out to save the world, and if we can-not do it according to Claude's "Sermon-" or Blair's "Rhetoric." or Kames" "Criticism," we will let the world go

to perdition. If we save nothing else, we will save Claude and Blair. We see a wreck in sight. We must go out and save the crew and passengers. We wait until we get on our fine cap and coat and find our shining oars, and push out methodically and scientifically, while some plain shoresman, in rough fishing smack and with broken oar lock goes out and gets the crew and passengers and brings them ashore in We throw down our delicate oars "What a ridiculous thing to save men in that way! You ought to have done it scientifically and beautifully." "Ah." says the shoresman, "if those sufferers had waited until you got out your fine boat they would have gone to the bottom."

The work of a religious teacher is to save men, and though every law of grammar should be snapped in the undertaking. and there be nothing but awkwardness and blundering in the mode, all hall to the who saves a soul.

Christ, in His preaching, was plain, earnest and wonderfully sympathetic. We cannot dragoon men into heaven. We cannot drive them in with the buttend of a catechism. We waste our time in trying to catch flies with acids instead of the sweet honeycomb of the gospel. We try to make crab apples do the work of pome-

Again Jesus was wonderful in His sor-The sun smote Him and the cold chilled Him, the rain pelted Him, thirst parched Him and hunger exhausted Him. Shall I compare His sorrow to the sea? No. for that is something hushed into a calm. Shall I compare it with the night? No, for that sometimes gleams wit Orion or kindies with Aurora. If one thorn should be thrust through your temple you would faint. But here is a whole crown made from the rhamnus or spina Christ-small, sharp, stinging thorns. The mob make a cross. They put down the long beam, and on it they fasten a shorter beam. Got Him at last. Those hands that have been doing kindnesses and wiping away tears—hear the hammer driving the spikes through Those feet that have been going about on ministrations of mercy-battered against the cross. Then they lift it up. Look, look, look! Who will help Him now? ne, men of Jerusalem-ye whose dead He brought to life, ye whose sick He healed —who will help Him? Who will seize the weapons of the soldiers? None to help. Having carried such a cross for us, shall we refuse to take our cross for Him?

Shall Jesus bear the cross alone And all the world go free? No; there's a cross for every one, And there's a cross for me.

You know the process of ingrafting. You bore a hole into a tree and put in branch of another tree. This tree of the cross will hard and rough, but into the holes where the nails went there had been grafted branches of the tree of life that now bear fruit for all nations. The original tree was bitter, but the branches ingrafted were sweet, and now all the nations pluck the fruit and live forever.

Again, Christ was wonderful in His vic-First, over the forces of nature. The sea is a crystal sepulcher. It swallowed the Central America, the President and the Spanish Armada as easily as any fly that ever floated on it. The inland lakes are fully as terrible in their wrath. Galilee, when aroused in a storm, is overwhelming. and yet that sea crouched in His presence and licked His feet. He knew all the waves and winds. When He beckoned, they came. When He frowned, they fied. The heel of His foot made no indentation on the solidified water. Medical science has wrought great changes in rheumatic limbs and dis-eased blood, but when muscles are entirely withered no human power can restore them, and when a limb is once dead it is dead. But here is a paralytic—his hand lifeless. Christ says to him, "Stretch forth thy hand," and he stretches it forth.

In the eye infirmary how many diseases of that delicate organ have been cured? But Jesus says to one born blind, "Be open," and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been opened. The frost or an ax may kill a tree, but Jesus smites one dead with a word.

Chemistry can do many wonderful things,
but what chemist, at a wedding, when the

refreshment gave out, could change a pail of water into a cask of wine? What human voice could command a school of fish? Yet here is a voice that marshals the scaly tribes, until in the place where they had let down the net and pulled it up with no fish in it they let it down the again, and the disciples lay hold and begin to pull, when, by reason of the multitude of fish, the net brake.

Nature is His servant. The flowers-He twisted them into His sermons; the winds—they were His lullaby when Heslept in the boat; the rain-it hung glittering on the thick foliage of the parables; the star of Betblehem-it sang a Christmas carol over His birth; the rocks-they beat a dirge at

Behold His victory over the grave! The hinges of the family vault become very rusty because they are never opened except to take another in. There is a knob on the outside of the sepulcher, but none on the inside. Here comes the conqueror of death. He enters that realm and says, "Daughter of Jairus, sit up," and she sat up. To Laz-arus, "Come forth," and he came forth. To the widow's son He said, "Get up from that bier," and he goes home with his mother. Then Jesus snatched up the keys of death and hung them to His girdle and oried until all the graveyards of the earth heard Him: "Ob, death, I will be thy plague! Oh, grave, I will be thy destruction!"

But Christ's victories have only just be-

gun. This world is His, and He must have it. What is the matter in this country? Why all these financial troubles? There never will be permanent prosperity in this never will be permanent prosperity in this land until Christ rules it. This land was discovered for Christ, and until our cities shall be evangelized and north, south, east and west shall acknowledge Christ as King and Redeemer we cannot have permanent prosperity. What is the matter with Spain, with France, with all of the nations? All the congresses of the nations cannot bring quiet. When governments not only quiet. When governments not only theoretically but practically acknowledge the Saviour of the world, there will be peace everywhere. In that day the sea will have more ships than now, but there will not be one "man-of-war." The foundries of the world will jar with mightier industries, but there will be no moiding of bullets. Printing presses will fly their cylinders with greater speed, but there shall go forth no iniquitous trash. In laws, in constitutions, on exchange, in scientific laboratory, on earth as in heaven, Christ shall be called wonderful. Let that work of the world's regeneration begin in your heart, oh, hearer! A Jesus so kind, a Jesus so good, a Jesus so loving—how can you help but love Him?

It is a beautiful moment when two persons who have pledged each other heart and quiet. When governments not only

It is a beautiful moment when two persons who have pledged each other heart and hand stand in church and have the banns of marriage proclaimed. Father and mother, brothers and sisters stand around the altar. The minister of Jesus gives the counsel, the ring is set, earth and heaven witness it, the organ sounds and amid many congratulations they start out on the path of life together. Oh, that this

might be your marriage day! Stand up, immortal soul. Thy beloved comes to get His betrothed. Jesus stretches forth His hand and says, "I will love thee with an order of the work of the with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be with an order of the will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will be with an order of the will be will everlasting love," and you respond, "My beloved is mine, and I am His." I put your hand in His; henceforth be one. No trouble shall part you, no time cool your love. Side by side on earth, side by side in heaven. Now let the blossoms of heavenly gardens fill the house with their redolence and all the organs of God peal forth the wedding march of eternity. Hark! "The voice of my beloved. Behold He cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills."

DEATH LURKS IN HAGAR'S WELL.

he Annual Pilgrimage to Mecca Regarded with Apprehension.

A chronic menace to the health of Asia nd eastern Europe is the annual pilgrimige of pious Moslems to Mecca. More breatening than ever it appears this year n account of the presence in India of a lague far worse than cholera. El Id el Kebir, or Big Beiram, as the Turks know t, falls this year on the 12th of May, at which time Arabia will be intensely hot and conditions will be favorable to the meedy propagation of disease. The inlabitants of Mecca live crowded together and surround their homes with refuse and ilth and foul the water supply. If a disease such as cholera or the bubonic plague e introduced it straightway spreads like wildfire. The constant cause is the drink ng of cholera polluted water. Among the religious ordinances which

the Mohammedans are commands is hat of pilgrimage to Mecca. Every male Mohammedan-women don't count-must some time in his life make the pilgrimige. Any time before he dies will answer. From Turkey, from a belt of counry extending eastward across Asia to the arthest confines of Malaysia, and from the whole of Africa, pilgrims set out every cear, turning their steps toward Mecca in bedience to this command. Some fall sick by the way, many die. From about 30,000 to over 100,000 each year attain their end. Months and sometimes years have been devoted to the task, and suferings and hardships have been undercone which it would be difficult to de scribe. Not long ago a cable dispatch told of a pilgrimage of 10,000 persons, of whom more than one-half never returned, naving died by the way of cholera. The proceedings of the pilgrims and the way they live also tend to the spread of the

The chief source of danger in Mecca is the famous Zemzem, the reputed "Hagar's well," where it is supposed she drew water or her son Ishmael. At the best of imes there is but little water in the well and the pilgrims swarm around it. Ev ery one wishes to drink of and to bathe n these reputed miraculous waters. Each pilgrim in turn, stripped to the waist. stands beside the well while a bucket of the water is poured over him. Of this he eagerly drinks as it flows from the bucket, the rest flowing over his naked body, and streaming back into the well to be used again. His place is immediately taken by another and another, and so on, each drinking the washings of the rest.

One day in 1803 there were 999 deaths n Mecca, and there were 2,201 deaths in seventeen days. When we consider what



PILORIMS AT HAGAR'S WELL, MECCA.

s done at this well alone, these figures are not to be wondered at. When the pilgrimage is over, the roadside for a tozon miles is strown with the dend hodies. of the faithful, killed by a draft of dirty water after all the difficulties and danrers the unfortunate people had overcome.

The ract has come to light that there is in the medical colleges of Cleveland. Ohio, a pool for the collection and distribution of "subjects," otherwise dead bodies, for dissection. It has been in existence for a year, and there are four colleges in it. Naturally the members of the pool did not talk about its existence, but the internal dissensions caused the withdrawal of the Cleveland University of Medicine and Surgery, and the result has been that the whole thing has been made public.

MINERS FROZEN TO DEATH.

Tragic End of a Trio of Seattle Gold Hunters.

The freezing to death of Charles A. Blackstone, George Botcher and J. W. Malinque, miners, who went to Alaska in 1896 and tried to make their way back to Seattle, has just become known.

The men were last seen alive March 27. Friends from Seattle, who went to Alaska to investigate, found Blackstone's body, but no trace of the other two could be found. The following statement was found on Blackstone's body:-

"Saturday, April 4, 1897.—This is to cer-tify that Botcher froze to death on Tuesday night. J. M. Malinque died on Wednesday afternoon, being frozen badly. C. A. Blackstone had his nose, cars and four fingers on his right hand and two on his left hand frozen an inch back.

"The storm drove us on before it. It overtook us within an hour of the summit and drove us before it. It drove everything we had over the cliff, except blankets and moose hide, which we all crawled under. Supposed to have been 40 degrees below zero. "On Friday I started for Saltwater. ! don't know how I got there without outfit. On Saturday afternoon I gathered up everything. Have enough grub for ten days, providing bad weather does not set in.

"Sport was blown over the cliff. I think I can hear him how! once in a while ' The bodies of Malinque and Botcher were never found.

KILLED 2,700 TRIBESMEN.

Practically All the Tribes Rose Against the British.

The British political officer at Malakand reports that practically all the tribes joined in the recent attacks on the British forces in

the Chitral district. He adds that 2,700 of the enemy were killed and many wounded. The latter are greatly disheartened, and little further reGEESE ON THE MARCH.

These Wild Fowl Often Make a Portion of Their Journey on Foot.

Although every one has witnessed the flight of wild geese to and from the south, few are aware of the fact that they frequently make a portion of their long journeys on foot. This they do from necessity rather than from choice, for when they undertake feats of pedestrianism it is when they are moulting. While exploring the tundra a traveler recently witnessed the passing of a goose column of remarkable proportions. They came in solid phalanx, the old birds leading, and after crossing the Arctic moorland descended to the river and took the water in



DRIVING GERSE IN HOLLAND.

the same order. Large, heavy birds like geese could not possibly march long distances unless their method and order of march were carefully thought out. That the average intelligence of these birds is very high is generally acknowledged, but is nowhere so well shown as when they are traveling on foot. In the first place there is no hurry-every one goes his own pace, but that pace is deliberate. They walk in column, but the ranks are often ten geese wide. No goose touches or jostles his neighbor, and all the heads are carried high, so as to get the maximum of air. At regular intervals on the march the column balt and feed, sprending out in lines for this purpose, but falling in at a proper signal from the leaders. At Antwerp a flock of 3,000 wild geese were seen to walk along the quay, gently urged by some Flemish gooseherds. They were halted opposite to an English steamer bound for Harwich, and then crossed three abreast on a plank with low canvass sides on to the steamer. They then walked along the deck, descended a steep sloping plank and marched along the lower deck into an inclosure, where they remained during the crossing. At Harwich they were driven up the plank to the upper deck, off the ship and into pens, where most of them were killed for the market. This is only a survival of the old system by which the Norfolk geese were driven ip to London in thousands without los ing condition. It paid better before the days of rallways, to let the geese transport themselves.

A WISE COLORADO HORSE.

Points Birds with the Unerring Accuracy of a Dog.

Senator George Chahoon, of Colorado, claims he once owned a pointing horse that was as reliable as a pointing dog, although the horse pointed



THE POINTER HORSE.

by sight justead of by scent. It seems that in the fall, in driving about the woods, he carries a gun in his buggy to shoot such partridges as he may come across. The first time he shot over his beise the animal was badly frightened, and instead of running simply sat back in the breeching, crouching near the ground on his hind quarters, and trembled at the noise of the explosion. This became a habit, until now, no longer frightened at the sound of the gun, he appears to be on the watch for birds and often discovers one before his master sees it, and at once sits back in the breeching and comes to a dead standstill until Senator Chahoon shoots, when the horse resumes his normal upright position and goes on till he sees another bird.

Stove Adapted for Hot Weather. Professor William M. Watts, of Still Pond, has a novelty in the form of a cold stove. The stove is for use in the heated months of summer for reducing temperature, just as stoves heated by fire are used to raise the temperature in winter. By the use of salt, a small quantity of ice and a patented chemical the most intense degree of cold is secured. So great is the cold that it is as dangerous to touch this cold stove when in operation as it would be to place the hand on a fire stove at a high degree of heat. The skin is instantly taken off and painful injuries are the result of the slightest contact. Professor Watts states that during the hottest weather the temperature of a room may be run down and made pleasant by the use of this novel device. The new process was discovered by a college mate of the teacher of the Still Pond school. The cost of operating the stove is very slight.-Chestertown Transcript.

Stepfather is counted for two words and grandmother as one by the British postal telegraph authorities. When asked why, in Parliament, the postmaster general was unable to reply.

Eggs in Treacle.

In Jamaica and other West India islands, they have a very curious way of preserving eggs fresh for a considerable time. A layer of eggs is placed at the bottom of a barrel, and ordinary black treacle is poured over in sufficient quantity to cover them. Then another layer is added, and more treacle, and so on till the barrel is full. The idea is that an egg can be kept good almost indefinitely if the air can be prevented penetrating the porous shell to the contents within. When the eggs have all been used, the treacle is given a fresh boil up and is thoroughly salable again. In Northern Russia the farmers use warm tallow in precisely the same way; but this is said to slightly affect the flavor of the eggs.

The Paris Exposition.

If figures can be relied upon, the approaching industrial enterprise will be the greatest display of its kind ever made on the globe, not even excepting the Chicago world's fair of 1893. While the Paris exposition of 1890 surpassed any previous European exposition, both in variety of exhibits and vastness of extent, the dimensions of the approaching exposition will more than double the one of 1890. The only countries of any importance which have not already secured floor room space at the approaching Paris exposition are Great Britain, Egypt, Switzerland and the United States.

An Odd Way.

A custom that has existed for several centuries is still maintained in some towns on the lower Rhine. On Easter Monday the town crier or clerk calls all the young people together, and to the highest bidder sells the privilege of dancing with a chosen girl, and her only, during the entire year that follows. The fees flow into the public poor-box.

Green Snow.

Three places at least are known where green snow is found. One of these places is near Mt. Hecla, Iceland; another fourteen miles east of the Obi, and the third near Quito, South America.

A Beautiful Skin

is one of the chief requisites of an attractive appearance. Hough dry, scaly patches, little bilistery eruptions, red and unsightly ringworms—these would spoil the beauty of a veritable Venus. They are completely and quickly cured by Tetterine. 50 cents a box at drug stores or for 50 cents in stamps from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah Ga.

A man may be a good talker and still have an impediment in his thoughts.-The South-

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is atarrh. Hall's catarrh ture is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Atarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh ture is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much fa th in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggista, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Many a man wants better preaching, who has no wish for better living.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children tecthing, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. Ec.a bottle.

Sheep are sometimes taken over a bad road to good pasture.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Strial bottle and treatise free Du. R. M. KLINE. Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa. Negligence numbers one thousand victim to intention's one.

could not get along without Piso's Cur-for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894. He is a madman who, being rich, lives as

If a Micted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Virtue is a common property and may be acquired by all.

if he were poor.

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Mustache, and Eyebrows.

In one preparation. Easy to apply at home. Colors brown or black. The Gentlemen's favorite, because satisfactory. R. P. Hall & Co., Proprietors, Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

SUFFERING WOMEN.

How Many of Them Have Quietly Obtained Advice That Made Them Well.

My sister, if you find that in spite of following faithfully your family doctor's advice, you are not getting well. why do you not try another course? Many and many a woman has quietly written to Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., stating her symptoms plainly and clearly, and taken her advice, which was promptly received. The follow-

> ing letter is a pretty strong confirmation of our claims: "I had been sick for six months.

one doctor told me I would have to go to a. hospital before I

would get well. I had female troublesin their worst form, suffered untold agonies every month; my womb tipped back to my backbone, had headache, hysteria, fainting spells, itching, leucorrhœa.

"My feet and hands were cold all the time, my limbs were so weak that I could hardly walk around the house: was troubled with numb spells. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one bottle of her Blood Purifier, one package of her Sanative Wash, and am entirely cured. I have not had one of those numb spells since. Can you wonder that I sing the praises of a medicine that has cured me of all these ills ?"--MRS. LOUISA PLACE, 650 Belmont St., Brockton, Mass.

and know how to enter to their requirements; and you cannot spend years and dollars learning by experience, so you must buy the knowledge acquired by others. We offer this to you for only 25 cents.

YOU WANT THEM TO PAY THEIR OWN WAY

even if you merely keep them as a diversion. In creder to handle Fowls, judiclously, you must know something about them. To meet this want we are selling a book giving the experience (Only 25c. of a practical poultry raisor for (Only 25c. twenty-five years, it was written by a man who put all his mind, and time, and money to making a second of Chicken raison, and take a second of Chicken raison. cess of Chicken raising—not as a pastime, but as a business—and if you will profit by his twenty-five years' work, you can save many Chicks annually, and make your Fewis earn doitars for you. The point is, that you must be able to detect trouble in the Poultry Yard as soon as it appears, and know how to remedy it. This book will teach you. It tells how to detect and cure disease: to feed for eggs and also fer fattening; which fowls to save for breeding purposes; and everything, indeed, you should know on this subject to make it profitable. Bent postpaid for twenty-five cents is stamps. cess of Chicken raising-not as a pastime, but as a

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Ride on Certainty

1897 COLUMBIA BICYCLES

STANDARD OF THE WORLD \$75 TO ALL ALIKE.

Not absolute certainty, for that isn't anywhere, but as near to it as possible. The Columbia of 1897 is the culminative finish of an evolution of twenty years of best bicycle building.

1896 COLUMBIAS \$60 1897 HARTFORDS HARTFORDS Pat. 2 45 HARTFORDS Pat. 1 HARTFORDS Pats. 5 and 6

POPE MANUFACTURING CO., Hartford, Conn.