The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Job Had Boils, Bankruptcy and a Fool Wife, But He Finally Escaped, Body

Job had it hard. What with boils and bereavements and bankruptcy and a fool of a wife he wished he was dead, and I do not blame him. His flesh was gone, and his bones were dry. His teeth wasted away until nothing but the enamel seemed left. He cries out, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

There has been some difference of opinion about this passage. St Jerome and

my teeth."-Job xix., 20.

opinion about this passage. St. Jerome and Schultens and Drs. Good and Poole and Barnes have all tried their forceps on Job's teeth. You deny my interpretation and say, "What did Job know about the company of the teeth?" and say, "What did Job know about the enamel of the teeth?" He knew everything about it. Dental surgery is almost as old as the earth. Egypt thousands of years old are found towith gold filling in their teeth. Ovid and Horace and Solomon and Moses wrote about these important factors of the body. To other provoking complaints Job, I think, has added an exasperating tooth-

ache, and, putting his hand against the inflamed face, he says, "I am escaped with the skin of my teeth." A very narrow escape, you say, for Job's body and soul, but there are thousands of their soul. There was a time when the partition between them and ruin was no thicker than a tooth's enamel, but as Job finally escaped so have they. Thank God!

Paul expresses the same idea by a different figure when he says that some people are "saved as by fire." A vessel at sea is in flames. You go to the stern of the vessel. The boats have shoved off. The flames advance. You can endure the heat no longer on your face. You slide down on the side of the vessel and hold on with your fingers until the forked tongue of the fire begins to lick the back of your hand, and you feel that you must fall, when one of the lifeboats comes back, and the passen-gers say they think they have room for one The boat swings under you. You drop into it—you are saved. So some men are pursued by temptation until they are partly consumed, but after all get off-"saved as by fire."

But I like the figure of Job a little better than that of Paul, because the pulpit has not worn it out, and I want to show you, if God will help, that some men make narrow escape for their souls and are saved as "with the skin of their teeth."

It is as easy for some people to look to the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. the cross as for you to look to this pulpit. Mild, gentle, tractable, loving, you expect them to become Christians. You go over to the store and say, "Grandon joined the church yesterday." Your business comrades say: "That is just what might have been expected. He always was of that turn of mind." In youth this person whom I describe was always good. He never describe was always good. He never broke things. He never laughed when it was improper to laugh. At seven he could sit an hour in church, perfectly quiet, look-ing neither to the right hand nor the left, but straight into the eyes of the minister, as though he understood the whole discussion about the eternal decrees. He

men to accept the gospel than for others.

I may be preaching to some who have cut

loose from churches and Bibles and Sun-days, and who no intention of becoming Christians themselves, and yet you may find yourself escaping before you leave this house as "with the skin of your teeth." do not expect to waste this hour. I have seen boats go off from Cape May or Long Branch and drop their nets and after awhile come ashore, pulling in the nets without having caught a single fish. It was not a good day, or they had not the right kind of a net. But we expect no such excursion to-day. The water is full of fish, the wind is in the right direction, the gospel net is strong. O thou who didst help Simon and Andrew to fish, show us how to cast the net on the right side of the ship!

Some of you in coming to God will have to run against skeptical notions. It is useto run against skeptical notions. It is use-less for people to say sharp and cutting things to those who reject the Christian re-ligion. I cannot say such things. By what process of temptation or trial or betrayal you have come to your present state I know if with sarcasm, you would answer me with sarcasm—blow for blow, stroke for stroke but when I come and knock at the door of your heart you open it and say. "Come in, my brother, and tell me all you know about Christ and heaven."

Listen to two or three questions. Are you as happy as you used to be when you believed in the truth of the Christian religion? Would you like to have your children travel on in the road in which you are now traveling? You had a relative who professed to
be a Christian and was thoroughly consistent, living and dying in the faith of the gospel. Would you not like to live the same
quiet life and die the same peaceful death?
I hold in my hand a letter, sent me by one
who has rejected the Christian religion. It on in the road in which you are now travelwho has rejected the Christian religion. It says: "I am old enough to know that the joys and pleasures of lite are evanescent and to realize the fact that it must be comand to realize the fact that it must be comfortable in old age to believe in something relative to the future and to have a faith in some system that proposes to save. I am free to confess that I would be happier if I could exercise the simple and beautiful faith that is possessed by many whom I know. I am not willingly out of the church or out of the faith. My state of uncertainty is one of unrest. Sometimes I doubt my immortality and look upon the deathbed as the closing scene, after which there is nothing. What shall I do that I have not done?" Ah, skepticism is a dark and doleful land! Let me say that this Bible is either ful land! Let me say that this Bible is either true or false. If it be false, we are as well off as you; if it be true, then which of us is

the wickedness of its disciples. We admit some of the charges against those who pro-fess religion. Some of the most gigantic swindles of the present day have been carried on by members of the church.

There are men standing in the front rank in the churches who would not be trusted for \$5 without good collateral security. They leave their business dishonesties in the vestibule of the church as they go in and Soul, From His Troubles—Thousands of Others May Be Similarly Saved

TEXT: "I am escaped with the skin of the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up to the the sacrament of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up to the sacrament of the church as they go in and sit at the communion. Having concluded the sacrament, they get up, wipe the wine from their lips, go out and take up their sins where they left off. To serve the devil is their regular work, to serve God a sort of play spell. With a Sunday sponge they expect to wipe off from their business slate all the past week's inconsistencies. You have no more right to take such a man's life as a specimen of religion than you have to take the twisted irons and split timbers that lie on the beach at Corey Island as a specimen of an American ship.

Do you not feel that the Bible, take it all the whole, that its influence has been benefleent? I come to you with both hands extended toward you. In one hand I have the Bible and in the other hand I have nothing. This Bible in one hand I will surren-der forever just as soon as in my other hand

you can put a book that is better.

I invite you back into the good old fashioned religion of your fathers, to the whom they worshiped, to the Bible they read, to the promises on which they leaned, to the cross on which they hung their eternal expectations. You have not been happy men who make just as narrow escape for a day since you swung off. You will not be their soul. There was a time when the happy a minute until you swing back.

Again, there may be some who in the at-tempt after a Christian life will have to run against powerful passions and appetites. Perhaps it is a disposition to anger that ou have to contend against, and perhaps, while in a very serious mood, you hear of something that makes you feel that you must swear or die. I know a Christian man who was once so exasperated that he said to a mean customer, "I cannot swear at you myself, for I am a member of the church, but if you will go downstairs my partner in business will swear at you." All your good resolutions heretofore have been torn to tatters by explosion of temper.

Now, there is no harm in getting mad if you only get mad at sin. You need to bridle and saddle those hot breathed passions and with them ride down injustice and wrong. There are a thousand things in the world we ought to be mad at. There is no harm in getting redhot if you only bring to the forge that which needs hammering. A man who has no power of righteous indignation is an imbecile. But be sure it is a righteous indignation and not a petulancy that blurs and unravels

and depletes the soul. There is a large class of persons in middie life who have still in them appetites that were aroused in early manhood, at a time when they prided themselves on being a "little fast," "high livers," "free and easy," "hail fellows well met." They are easy," "hail fellows well met." They are now paying in compound interest for troubles they collected twenty years ago. Some of you are trying to escape, and you will, yet very narrowly, "as with the skin of your teeth." God and your own soul only know what the struggle is. Omnipotent grace has pulled out many a soul that was deeper in the mire than you are. They line the beach of heaven—the multitude whom God has rescued from the thrall of eussion about the eternal decrees. He never upset things nor lost them. He floated into the kingdom of Godso gradually that it is uncertain just when the matter was decided.

Here is another one, who started in life with an uncontrollable spirit. He kept the nursery in an uproar. His mother found him walking on the edge of the house roof to see if he could balance himself. There was no horse that he dared not ride, no tree he could not climb. His boyhood was a long series of predicaments, his manhood was reckless, his midlife very wayward. But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwrightjoined the" suicidal habits. If you this day turn back

But now he is converted, and you go over to the store and say, "Arkwrightjoined the church yesterday." Your friends say: "It is not possible. You must be joking." You say: "No; I tell you the truth. He joined the church." Then they reply, "There is hope for any of us if old Arkwright has become a Christian." In other words, we will admit that it is more difficult for some men to accept the gospel than for others.

When you took your first mistep.

If with all the influences favorable for a right life men make so many mistakes, how much harder is it when, for instance, some appetite thrusts its iron grapple into the roots of the tongue and pulls a man down with hands of destruction? If, under such circumstances, he breaks away, there will be no sport in the undertaking, no holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side and holiday enjoyment, but a struggle in which the wrestlers move from side to side and bend and twist and watch for an opportunity to get in a heavier stroke, until with one final effort, in which the muscles are distended and the veins stand out and the blood starts, the swarthy habit falls under the knee of the victor—escaped at last as

with the skin of his teeth."

The ship Emma, bound from Gottenburg to Harwich, was sailing on when the man on the lookout saw something that he pronounced a vessel bottom up. There was something on it that looked like a sea gull, out was afterward found to be a waving handkerchief. In the small boat the crew pushed out to the wreck and found that it pushed out to the wreck and found that it was a capsized vessel, and that three men had been digging their way out through the bottom of the ship. When the vessel capsized, they had no means of escape. The captain took his penknife and dug away through the planks until his knife broke. Then an old nail was found, with which they attempted to scrape their way up out of the darkness, each one working until his hand was well nigh paralyzed, and he sank back faint and sick. After long and tedious work the light broke you have come to your present state I know not. There are two gates to your nature—the gate of the head and the gate of the heart. The gate of your head is locked with boits and bars that an archangel could not break, but the gate of your heart swings easily on its hinges. If I assaulted your body with weapons, you would meet me with weapons, and it would be sword stroke for sword stroke and wound for wound and blood for blood, but if I come and knock at the door of your house you open it and give me the best seat in your parlor. If I should come at you now with an argument, you would answer me with an argument; if with sarcasm, you would answer me with away and digging away, but they can never be delivered unless now they will hoist some signal of distress. However weak and feeble it may be, Christ will see it and bear down upon the helpless craft and take them on board, and it will be known on earth and in heaven how narrowly they have escaped—"escaped as with the skin of their teath."

There are others who in attempting to come to God must run between a great many business perplexities. If a man go over to business at 10 o'clock in the morning and come away at 3 o'clock in the morning and come away at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, he has some time for religion, but how shall you find time for religious contemplation when you are driven from sunrise to sunset and have been for five years going behind in business and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay and when from Monday morning at the going behind in business and are frequently dunned by creditors whom you cannot pay, and when from Monday morning until Saturday night you are dodging bills that you cannot meet? You walk day by day in uncertainties that have kept your brain on fire for the past three years. Some with less business troubles than you have gone crazy. The clerk has heard a noise in the back counting room and gone in and found the chief man of the firm a raving maniac, or the wife has heard the bang of a pistol in the back parlor and gone in, stumbling over the dead body of her husband—a suicide. There are men pursued, harassed, trodden down and scalped of business perplexities, and which way to turn next they do not know. Now God will not be hard on you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian and your first effort in the right direction He will crown with success. Do not let satan, with the cotton bales, and keeps and horselved. safer?

Let me also ask whether your trouble has not been that you confounded Christianity with the inconsistent character of some who profess it? You are a lawyer. In your profession there are mean and dishonest men. Is that anything against the law? You are a doctor. There are unskilled and contemptible men in your profession. Is at anything against medicine? You are merchant. There are thieves and dequest in your business. Is that anything ainst merchandise? Behold, then, the fairness of charging upon Christianity

you. He knows what obstacles are in the way of your being a Christian and your first effort in the right direction He will crown with success. Do not let satan, with cotton bales, and kegs, and hogsheads, and counters, and stocks of unsalable goods, block up your way to heaven. Gather up all your energies. Tighten the girdle about your loins. Take an agonizing look into the face of God, and then say, "Here goes one grand effort for life eternal," and then bound away for heaven, escaping "as with the skin of your teeth."

In the last day it will be found that Hugh Latimer, and John Knox, and Huss planting was experimental.

and Ridley were not the greatest martyrs, but Christian men who went up incorrupt from the contaminations and perplexities of Pennsylvania avenue, Broad street, State street and Third street. On earth they were called brokers or stock jobbers, or re-tailers, or importers, but in heaven Christian heroes. No fagots were heaped about their feet; no inquisition demanded from them recantation; no soldier aimed a pike at their heart, but they had mental tor-ture compared with which all physical consuming is as the breath of a spring

I find in the community a large class of en who have been so cheated, so lied about, so outrageously wronged, that they have lost their faith in everything. In a world where everything seems so topsy turvy they do not see how there can be any God. They are confounded and frenzied and misanthropic. Elaborate arguments to prove to them the truth of Christianity or the truth of anything else touch them It is time that we draw a line between re-ligion and the frailties of those who pro-nowhere. Hear me, all such men. I preach to you no rounded periods, no ornamental discourse, but put my hand on your shoulin all, is about the best book that the world has ever seen? Do you know any book that has as much in it? Do you not think, upon stand firm, though the waves dash against stand firm, though the waves dash against it harder than the Atlantic, pitching its but clear above Eddystone lighthouse. Do not charge upon God all these troubles of the world. As long as the world stuck to God God stuck to the world, but the carth seceded from His government, and hence all these outrages and all these woes. God is good. For many hundreds of years He has been coaxing the world to come back to Him, but the more He has coaxed the more violent have men been in their resistance, and they have stepped back and stepped back until they have dropped into ruin.

Try this God, ye who have had the bloodhounds after you, and who have thought that God had forgotten you. Try Him and see if He will not help. Try Him and see if He will not pardon. Try Him and see if He will not save. The flowers of spring have no bloom so sweet as the flowering of Christ's affections. The sun hath no warmth compared with the glow of His heart. The waters have no refreshment like the fountain that will slake the thirst of thy soul. At the moment the reindeer stands with his lip and nostril thrust in the cool mountain torrent, the hunter may be oming through the thicket. Without crackling a stick under his foot. He comes close by the stag, aims his gun, draws the trigger, and the poor thing rears in its death agony and falls backward, its antiers crashing on the rocks. But the panting hart that drinks from the water brooks of God's promise shall never be fatally wounded and shall never die.

This world is a poor portion of your soul. O business man! An eastern king had graven on his tombtwo fingers, represented as sounding on each other with a snap, and under them the motto, "All is not worth that." Apicius Colius hanged himself because his steward informed him that he had only £80,000 sterling left. All of this world's riches make but a small inheritance for a soul. Robespierre attempted to win the applause of the world, but when he was dying a woman came rushing through the crowd, crying to him, "Murderer of my kindred, descend to hell, covered with the curses of every mother in France!" Many who have expected the plaudits of the world have died under its anathema maranatha.

Oh, find your peace in God! Make one strong pull for heaven. No half-way work will do it. There sometimes comes a time on shipboard when everything must be sacrificed to save the passengers. The cargo is nothing, the rigging nothing. The captain puts the trumpet to his lips and shouts, "Cut away the mast!" Some of you have been tossed and driven, and you have, in your effort to keep the world, well nigh lost your soul. Until you have decided this matter let everything else go. Overboard with all those other anxieties and burdens. You will have to drop the sails of your pride and cut away the mast. With one earnest cry for help put your cause into the hand of Him who helped Paul out of the breakers of Melita, and who, above the shrill blast of the wrathiest tempest that ever blackened the sky or shook the ocean.

can hear the faintest imploration for mercy.

I shall close this sermon feeling that
some of you who have considered your case as hopeless will take heart again, and that with a blood red earnestness, such as you have never experienced before, you will start for the good land of the gospelat last to look back, saying: "What a great risk I ran! Almost lost, but saved! Just got through, and no more! Escaped by the skin of my teeth."

ICE CAVES IN COLORADO.

Masses of Ice Wonderfully Adorn the New Discoveries.

Further discoveries have been made of the wonderful ice caverns opened up at the foot of Cow Mountain, about two miles from Gillett, Col. Three remarkable chambers have been opened. The first is about fourteen by sixteen feet, heavily hung with icicles in every conceivable form, resemb-ling stalactites. From the first chamber a small passage leads to still another more wonderful and beautiful in which the ice blends in varied colors, under the light of a candle, reflecting the rays as from the face of a thousand mirrors.

From this cave a passage scarcely large enough to admit the body of a man was discovered leading down at an angle of about forty degrees to a large cavern perhaps 200 by 300 feet. Clinging to the ceiling are great masses of ice like billows, and banked along the sides of the walls many feet in thickness are tons of ice taking on the most grotesque forms imaginable and

casting awesome shadows.

In the center of the room there is a lake about forty by sixty-five feet, clear as cry-stal and quite deep. There must be some outlet, for water drips constantly from the ceiling, yet the level of the body never rises nor overflows. The water is sweet and pure, and as cold as the ice-coated walls of the room in which it is situated, 200 feet underneath the surface of the ground. There are undoubtedly other caves which have not yet been opened.

1200 CHEROKEES TO MARCH.

They Will Invade Kentucky to Do Honor to One of Their Ancient Chiefs.

Early in September 1200 Cherokee braves will take the road in the Indian Territory, and will march into Kentucky, accompanied by Captain Raleigh of the United States

A strong and muscular man, with high A strong and muscular man, with high cheek bones and copper countenance, was seen on the streets of Frankfort, Ky., recently. But few realized that he was an Indian, though he was the full-blooded Cherokee, Charley Parker, a nephew of the celebrated chief Quannah Parker. He was mounted on a beautiful bay thoroughbred. He was the forerunner of the invasion of the 1200 Cherokee warriors, and was here

GOLD SEEKERS DESTITUTE.

Many Will Be Dependent on the Charity of Dyea's Citizens. Many of the searchers for gold who are now stopping at Dyca are unable to proceed

further on their journey owing to the lack of funds or provisions. Many of those Low in Dyea are physically unable to make the trying trip, and there are many who will suffer great hardships before the winter is over. Many of those who arrived on the steamer Williamette are absolutely without shelter, seemingly having come to this cold region depending on the open-heartedness of others to keep them living. Many of the people who are unable to reach Dawson this winter have two tons of provisions and no possible means of trans-

portation. One man has over 3,000 pounds which he is trying to pack over the White Pass in lots of 75 pounds each, making short relays. Thieves have been operating extensively, and many tents, tools and much ammunition and money have been stolen. Already a vigilance committee is spoken of, and un-

less the thefts stop trouble will follow. Vancouver, British Columbia .- The steamer Coquitiam arrived from Dyea. The captain states that no one was anxious to come back with him. There were 3,000 men at Skaguay and 600 at Dyea, which is being deserted for the former place. The day the Coquitlam arrived the body of a white man was found swinging to a tree. He had been caught going through the baggage of some new arrivals.

The trail from Skaguay across the mountains is very bad and dangerous. Many horses have been drowned in the quicksands and bogs. The government has men working on the Dyea trail but the White Pass is considered best. It is now blazed all the

Tacome, Wash .- The Alaskan Pacific Express Company has been organized by the Pacific Coast Steamship Company to transport merchandise, money, bonds and valuables to and from points touched by the Pacific Coast Company's steamers in Alaska, tributary thereto, particularly between Tacoma, Seattle and Port Townsend, on the Puget Sound, and Dyea, Juneau, Sitka, Skaguay and Wrangel, Alaska, and intermediate points. This is the first express company giving service to Alaska.

CLAIMS AGAINST SPAIN.

Administration to Negotiate a Treaty for the Appointment of a Commission.

It is probable that a convention will be egotiated between Spain and the United States for the settlement of all claims on account of the Cuban trouble by a commission similar to that appointed in 1871, which settled the claims of citizens of both countries after the insurrection of that time.

It can be stated that, although numerous claims of American citizens against the government of Spain for injuries done their persons and property in the Island of Cuba during the present revolution have been filed with the State Department, no formal presentation of these claims has been made o the Spanish government by the Secretary of State, although, as soon as these claims have been filed at the State Department, a notice of such filing has been presented to the foreign office at Madrid.

General Woodford, in his instruction directed to negotiate such a convention as was arranged by General Sickles with the Spanish government in 1871.

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

GRAIN ETC.	
### FLOUR—Baito, Best Pat. ### ### ### ### ### #### #### ###### ####	5 90 5 55 105 38 223 563 14 00 13 50 10 00 6 00
Oat Blocks 7 00	7 50
CANNED GOODS	
TOMATOES-Stnd. No. 3.9 @	75

PEAS—Standards Seconds CORN—Dry Pack Moist	85		125 70 70 60
HIDES.			
CITY STEERS	93 79		10 834
POTATOES AND VEGE	TABLE	19.	
POTATOES—Burbanks\$ Sweets. ONIONS	1 50 2 25 1 50	@	1 75 2 50 1 75
PROVISIONS.			
HOGS PRODUCTS-shis.	7	@	736

1 7 1 1	HOGS PRODUCTS—shls. © Clear ribsides Hams Mess Pork, per bar LARD—Crude Best refined	7 @ 6 101/2 1	71/2 63/2 11 0 00 3 59/4
	BUTTER.		
,	BUTTER—Fine Crmy\$ Under Fine. Creamery Rolls	27 @ 18 20	21 19 21
4	CHEESE.		
	CHEESE—N. Y. Fancy 3 N. Y. Flats Skim Cheese	10 @ 1014 5	1014 1015 7
	EGGS—State	11 @	12 11
	LIVE POULTR	v.	
	CHICKENS—Hens\$ Ducks, per lb	9 @	934 934
	TOBACOO.		
	TOBACCO-Md. Infer's \$	150 @ 2	50

LIVE STOCK. BEEF-Best Beeves.....\$ 4 20 @ SHEEP. 2 50 Hogs. 3 50 FURS AND SKINS. MUSKBAT..... \$ 10 Raccoon..... 40 Red Fox. Skunk Black.

Otter.... NEW YORK FLOUR—Southern.....\$ 360 @ WHEAT—No. 2 Red..... 1 053% 4 20 1 09% 49 37% 24% 17 RYE—Western
CORN—No. 2
OATS—No. 3
BUTTER—State
EGGS—State
CHEESE—State

PHILADELPHIA. FLOUR-Southern.....*
WHEAT-No. 2 Red..... CORN-No. 3..... OATS-No. 2.... *********

An amusing incident recently oche nearly had a fit, but soon recover-

ed man. When Mrs. Frances Hodged, "Oh, I am so glad you are not six MRS. ELLA McGARVY, Neebe Road months," replied Mrs. Burnett, who is considerably below medium height, woman who is not six feet tall has not the right to exist." "Oh, that is only a trick of mine," laughed Du Maurier, "I have started again and again to make my heroine a little woman, but before I know it she has somekow grown beyond my own recognition."

thirteen feet for the moon's diameter.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange thewhole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh ture be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & t. O. Tostimoniais free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A machine for registering the strokes made the oarsmen in a rowboat was recently xhibited in London

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children

Parents generally receive that measure of lial respect they deserve-not always, per-

I cannot speak too highly of Piso's Cure for Consumption.—Mrs. FRANK MOBBS, 215 W. 22d St., New York, Oct. 29, 1894.

things to have done.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Stirial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

cured by over-leniency any more than by

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

HALL'S

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness: cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

He Did Not Know,

curred in one of the branch stores of a great English grocer and provision dealer. He has so many clerks that some of them do not know him by sight. It was one of these latter who called his attention to a fine specimen of poultry as he was walking through one of his stores, and the clerk was so earnest and adroit in extolling his wares that finally the customer ordered it to be sent to his residence. When the address was given the energetic clerk, and he found he had been pressing the goods upon his own employer. ered upon being informed that his assiduity had earned him an increase of

Only a Trick.

Du Maurier was rather an undersizson Burnett first saw him she exclaimfeet tall!" "But why?" asked Du Maurier. "Because for these many "you have simply denied us the right to live; you have made us feel that a

No Use to Cry.

No use to fret and worry and itch and scratch.
That won't cure you. Tetterine will. Any sort
of skin disease. Tetter. Eczema, Salt Rheum.
Hingworm or mere abrasion of the skin. At
drug stores, or by mail for 50c. in stamps from J.
T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

Dr. Weinek's great photographic atlas of the moon is to be made on scales of ten to

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

cething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma on, allays pain, cures wind colic. Mc. a botal

iaps, but very generally.

A child's respect for its parent is not se-

The perspiration from human beings, if njected into rabbits or dogs, causes death.

Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

R. P. Hail & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

MRS. ELLA M'GARVY,

Writing to Mrs. Pinkham.

She says:- I have been using your Vegetable Compound and find that it does all that it is recommended to do. I have been a sufferer for the last four years with womb

trouble, weak back and excretions. I was hardly able to do my household duties, and while about my work was so nervous that I was miser-

able. I had also given up in despair, when I was persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day, I am feeling like a new woman .-

Station, Cincinnati, O. DPURK ARDS can be saved with-out their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 68 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

EARN MONEY

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