WEEKLY SERMONS.

Entitled "Heresy"-Dr. T. DeWitt Talmage Preaches on the Evil of Gambling TEXT: "My heart shall not reproach me

so long as I live."-Job, xxvii., 6. It is very important that your heart or conscience shall not accuse you. Your happiness does not depend on anybody else's conscience or heart, but on your own. else's conscience or heart, but on your own. God gave you a conscience, with the com-mand that you should follow its behests. and when you get into the other world that conscience will be your judge. In other words, God will not judge you, but you will

judge yourself. It is your conscience that makes you an individual, which spiritually isolates you; and its approval is worth more than the approval of all the world beside. You cannot go far wrong if you always do what you think is right. You may ask advice, but you should decide for yourself what it is best to do, and then do it, whether people blame or praise. If every one were to follow this rule we should have a large difference of opinion among men, but acove it a divine harmony of jurpose. When the millennium comes we shall not all think allke, neither shall we allow any one to do our thinking for us, but we shall think for ourselves until thinking changes to con-viction. Then we shall follow our convictions as we follow the flag of our country,

and hold to them and be true to them, and so win the smile of God.

What you need most of all is to be your best, truest and noblest self. For that end you came into the world, and unless you accomplish that end your life will be essentially a failure and the requirements of the Almighty will stand neglected.

Men may call you beretical but what

Men may call you heretical, but what men say of you is of no importance in comparison with what God will say. Your business is to be on His side, and to be sure in your heart that He is on your side. If, after that, people agree with you, you may well rejoice, but if they do not, that is their affair and not yours. Your duty is what you think your duty is after the enlighten-ment or illumination which always comes to him who is in accord with the Holy Spirit of the universe, and thus breathes the atmosphere of the spiritual life. To that duty you should never be false, for it is what makes you a living soul, what forges nobility of character, what opens the door of communication with the other world, what gives you a claim to the assistance of the angels and assures you of the helping hand of the Most High. Not he is religious, in any wide sease, who is merely the shadow of some one else's mind, but he who easts his own shadow, because he is a solid substance on which the sun shines.

This is a very queer world in one respect We like to be sheep and follow a bell-wether. Even in matters of dress we must needs be told what to wear, and whether it is comely or uncomely we wear it. In the matter of religion there is as much fashion as there is in dress. What the majority be-lieve we try to believe, because it is so easy to go with the majority. If it does not commend itself to our judgment we secret ly dissent, but openly approve. This introduces an element of hypocrisy into the Holy of Holies, demoralizes mind and heart, forces from us our self-respect, and de prives us of heavenly recognition and approval. Our vital energy is sapped, our manliness and womanliness are injured, unless we can say of an opinion, I made it my self, and it is therefore mine.

In this matter of belief, of religious belief, you are to search for the truth-God's Christ's truth, eternal truth. You are to dive into the depths of your soul, and what you bring therefrom is to be the make their minister a present or please. foundation on which to build your life and character. The world may say nay or it nakes no difference, you nating persons are dispatched through the may say yea, it makes no difference; you are to be governed solely by God's yea and nay as the words are whispered in your ear by Him who reveals Himself to every man, during every day and hour of his life. You may not get at the whole truth-eternity must unfold itself before you can know that; but you will get at that much of truth as will serve your purpose, be it great or

Men may tell you to believe this or that it is nothing. You may believe as others do, or you may not; but if you believe what God shall teach you when you and He are together in the sad and glad experiences which will fall to your lot, then your days will be radiant and you will be

The only real heresy is the heresy of an be false to a high ideal, to grovel when you ought to soar, to be entangled in the delusive ambitions of this world when you ought to keep your soul bright and clear and pure, to unmake yourself by immoralities when you should be building for eternity, to be mean when you should be provided by the state of being thought sociable. The players deal out the cards. They unconsciously the state of the players are those of the players of being thought sociable. The players are the state of the players are the p evil life. Honest belief is never heresy, great—these constitute a heresy which is abhorred in heaven. He who lives nobly is furlong in length.

I say, therefore, be yourself, and make yours if all you are capable of becoming. High living alone is orthodox, and high living is the result of pure feeling and lofty thinking. If your conscience tells you you are right you have nothing to fear, either here or hereafter.

George H. Hepworth.

DR TALMAGE'S SERMON. The Downward Path of the Gamester

Serves as a Subject. TEXT-"Aceldama, that is to say, the field

of blood."-Acts i., 19. The money that Judas gave for surrendering Christ was used to purchase a graveyard. As the money was blood money, the ground bought by it was called in the Syriac tongue, "Aceldama," meaning "the field of blood." Well, there is one word I want to write to-day over every race course where wagers are staked, and every pool reom and every gambling saloon and every table, public or private, where men and women bet for sums of money, large or small, and that is a word incardined with

the life of innumerable victims-Aceldama. The gambling spirit, which is at all times a stupendous evil, ever and anon sweeps

Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organ-ized, an agent of the association came to a

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instruments of gambling may differ, but the principle is the same. The shuffling and dealing of cards, however full of temptation, is not gambling unless stakes are put up; while, on the other hand, gambling may be carried on without cards, or dice, or billiards, or a tenpin alley. The man who bets on horses, or elections, on battles, the man who deals in "fancy" stocks, ar conducts a business which hazards extra or conducts a business which hazards extra tapital, or goes into transactions without foundation but dependent upon what men all "luck," is a gambler.

WEEKLY SERMONS.

Whatever you expect to get from your neighbor without offering an equivalent in money, or time, or skill, is either the product of theft or gaming. Lottery tickets and lottery policies come into the same category. Bazars for the founding of hospitals, schools and churches, conducted on the raffling system, come under the same denomination. Do not, therefore, associate gambling necessarily with any instrument, or game, or time or place, or instrument, or game, or time or place, or think the principle depends upon whether you pay for a glass of wine or one hundred shames of railroad stock. Whether you patronize "auction pools," "French mutuals," or "book-making," whether you employ for or pilligrate rounds and here. employ faro or billiards, rondo and keno, cards or bagatelle, the very idea of the thing is dishonest; for it professes to be-stow upon you a good for which you give

> Men wishing to gamble will find places just suited to their capacity, not only in the underground oyster-cellar or at the table back of the curtain, covered with greasy cards, or in the steamboat smoking cabin, where the bloated wretch with rings in his ears deals out his pack, and winks in the unsuspecting traveler—providing free drinks all around—but in gilded parlors and amid gorgeous surroundings. This sin works tuin, first, by providing an unhealthy stimulant. Excitement is pleasurable. Under every sky and in every age men have sought it. We must at times have excitement. A thousand voices in our nature demand it. It is right; it is heathful; it is inspiring; it is a desire God-

> A young man having suddenly inherited a large property, sits at the hazard tables, and takes up in a dice-box the estate won by a father's lifetime sweat, and shakes it and tosses it away. Intemperance soon stigmatizes its victim, kicking him out, a slavering fool, into the ditch, or sending him, with the drunkard's hiccough, staggering up the street where his family lives ing up the street, where his family lives. t gambling does not in that way expose its victims. The gambler may be eaten up y the gambler's passion, yet you only dis-over it by the greed in his eyes, the hard-ess of his features, the nervous restlessness, the threadbare coat, and his embar-

Tre infernal spell is on him; a giant is aroused within; and though you bind him with cables, they would part like thread, and though you fasten him seven times around with chains, they would snap like rusted wire; and though you piled up in his path heaven-high Bibles, tracts and ser-mons, and on the top should set the cross of the Son of God, over them all the gamb-ler would leap like a roe over the rocks, on his way to perdition. "Aceldama, the field

Notice, also, the effect of this crime upon omestic happiness. It has sent its ruthless ploughshares through hundreds of families, until the wife sat in rags and the sons grew up to the same infamous practices, or took a short cut to destruction across the murderer's scaffold. Home has lost all charms for the gambier. How tame are the children's caresses and a wife's de-votion to the gambler! How drearily the fire burns on the domestic hearth! There must be louder laughter, and something to win and something to lose; an excitement to drive the heart faster, fillip the blood and fire the imagination. No home, how-ever bright, can keep back the gamester. The sweet call of love bounds back from his iron soul, and all endearments are consumed in the fire of his passion. The family Bible will go after all other treasures are lost, and if his crown in heaven were put into his hands he would cry: "Here goes; one more game, my boys. On

this one throw I stake my crown of heaven." The Church of God has not seemed willductors of the enterprise conclude that they will raffle for some of the valuable room, pencil in hand, to their trophies, thinking that it is all right, for Christian women did the embroidery and Christian men did the raffling, and the proceeds went toward a new communion

wonder that churches are built, lighted, or upholstered by such processes as that come to great financial and spiritual decrepitude? All this I style ecclesiastical gambling. More than one man who is destroyed can say that his first step on the wrong road as when he won something at a church

tricks and both the players' souls for trumps—he being a sharper at any game. abhorred in heaven. He who lives nobly is no heretic, whether his creed be long or short. He who lives on a low moral level is the true heretic, though his creed be a played. Larger stakes and still larger. They begin to move nervously on their chairs. Their brows lower, and eyes flash, until now they who win and they who lose. fired alike with passion, sit with set jaws, and compressed lips, and clenched fists, and eyes like fireballs that seem starting from their sockets, to see the final turn before it comes; if losing, pale with envy and tremulous with unuttered oaths cast back red-hot upon the heart-or winning -with hysteric laugh-"Ha! ha! I have it!"

A few years have passed, and he is only the wreck of a man. Seating himself at the game, ere he throws the first card, he stakes the last relic of his wife—the mar-riage ring which sealed the solemn vows between them. The game is lost, and, staggering back in exhaustion, he dreams. The bright hours of the past mock his agony, and in his dreams flends with eyes of fire and tongues of flames circle about him with joined hands, to dance and sing their orgies with hellish chorus, chanting: "Hail, brother!" kissing his clammy forehead until their lonthsome locks, flowing with serpents, crawled into his bosom, and sink their sharp fangs and suck up his life's blood, and, coiling around his head, pinch it wish chills and shudders unutter-

Take warning! You are no stronger than tens of thousands who have by this praca stupendous evil, ever and anon sweeps over the country like an epidemic, prostrating uncounted thousands. There has never been a worse attack than that from which all the villages and towns and cities are now suffering.

Some years ago, when an association for Everlaging storms how! up and down are to thousands who tide been overthrown. No young man in our cities can escape being tempted. Be ware of the first beginnings! This road is a down grade and every instant increases the momentum. Launch not upon this treacherouset. Split hulks strew the beach. Some years ago, when an association for the suppression of gambling was organized, an agent of the association came to a prominent citizen and asked him to patronize the society. He said: "No; I can have no interest in such an organization. I am in no wise affected by the evil." At that very time his sor, who was his partner in business, was one of the heaviest players in a famous gambling establishment. Another refused his patronage on the same ground, not knowing that his first bookkeeper was losing from \$50 to \$100 a night. Directly or indirectly this evil strikes at the whole world.

Gambling is the risking of something more or less valuable in the hope of winning more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ that the suppression of gambling may differ that the suppression of gambling is the risking of something more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ that the suppression of gambling is the risking of something more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ that the suppression of gambling is the risking of something more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ that the suppression of gambling is the risking of something more than you hazard. The instru-ments of gambling may differ that the suppression howl up and down, tossing unwary craft into the Hell-gate. I speak of what I have seen with my own eyes. To a gambler's death-bed there comes no hope. He will probably die aione. His former associates come not night is dwelling. When the hour comes, his miserable soul will go out of a miserable life into a miserable eternity. As his poor remains pass the house where he was ruined, old companions may look out for a moment and say: "There goes the old carcass—dead at last;" but they will not get up from the table. Let him down now into his grave. Plant no tree to cast its shade there, for the long, deep, eternal gloom that settles there is shadow enough. Plant so "forget-me-nots" or eglantines around the spot, for flowers were not made to grow on such a biasted heath. Visit it not in the sunshine, for that would be mockery, but in the dismal night, when no stars were out, and the spirit of darkness comes down, horsed on the wind, then visit the grave of the gambler.

The Boston Mechanics' Fair is announced for the month beginning on October 10. The hall will be open for the reception of exhibits four weeks prior to that date.

MAKING DELICATE WIRES.

So Emall that No Gauge Can Measure Them.

Gold wire is mentioned in connection with the decoration of the sacerdotal robes of Aaron, it is true, yet the oldest pieces of wire of which the world has any knowledge, says Science Siftings, is a specimen made by the Ninevites some 800 years B. C. Solid gold drawn wire is now practically unknown in the trade. However, gold wire is made in the following manner: Silver rods are coated with gold in proportion of 2 per cent. of gold to the weight of silver to be manipulated. When the gilding is performed the rods are about one and three-fourths inches in diameter by two feet six inches long and weigh about 400 ounces each. The two metals are then drawn down together, first through steel dies and afterward through drilled rubles or diamonds. The process of drilling the gems is kept a secret. A better idea of the minuteness of some of these borings may, however, be learned from the fact that the holes cannot be discerned by the naked eye, and only by the aid of a magnifying glass can one be convinced that they really exist.

For the manufacture of silver and ilver gilt wires, the silver is sometimes bored out and internal copper rods inserted, and they are then drawn together. Wires as fine as a human hair, for example, .003 of an inch in dlameter, and even finer, can be gauged by instruments termed "micrometers." The scales for weighing the gold coin at the mint are so exquisitely fine they can detect the most minute particle added to either side of the balance. There are fine woven wire gauzes and cloth, some of which are made with as many as 40,000 meshes to the square

The more delicate classes of wires and application in scientific instrunents. So fine are these that it is difficult to get them measured; but the task has been accomplished, and platinum wire has been drawn to 1-7,000 of an nch, and to even greater fineness. lumninum wire has been drawn as line as 10,500 yards to the ounce, a size too fine to be practically measured by my gauge or instrument. While meaioning practical examples of fine frawn wires, it may be stated that ron has been attenuated so that over two and a half miles in length only weighed one ounce. Again, twentyfour grains of gold have been drawn on a silver wire to a length of 120

the Sens. of Smell.

The sense of smell is apparently universal, but stronger in animals than in man. The lowest orders smell with their mouths, insects smell by their ing to allow the world to have all the advantage of these games of chance. A church bazaar opens, and toward the close it is found that some of the more valuable articles are unsalable. Forthwith the conarticles are unsalable. Forthwith the conarticles are unsalable. could tell in the darkest night whether

or perhaps each draws for his own advantis sometimes abnormally developed, age, and scores of people go home with The Scotch boy, James Mitchell, a blind The Scotch boy, James Mitchell, a blind deaf-mute, could distinguish the individuals in a room into which he was led. John Mossman, a deaf-mute of set. But you may depend on it that as far as morality is ecneerned, you might as well have won by the crack of the billiard ball or the turn of the dice box. Do you finding partridges. His nose brought finding partridges. His nose brought him a fortune of \$500,000 as fees for professional smelling.

Very possibly a dog might be taught to "stand" a nugget of gold in the frozen soil of Alaska, as pigs find truffles in Perigord, for metals have a characteristic smell. It is probable that everything gives off a characteristic efflu vium, though our sense is not delicate enough to detect the most subtle ones. Some gases, like hydrogen, have no odor, others like chlorine, a very per

ceptible one. There is a general idea that a body must possess a molecular weight fifteen times as great as that of hydrogen before it can affect the olfactory nerves of human beings, but even that needs confirmation. We frequently confound taste and smell, and it is said that no one can distinguish an onion from apple by taste alone -Ilartford Courant.

Two Acres Enough in Belgium. What many an American farmer falls to do on 100 acres, the thrifty Hollander in Belgium easily does on two acres, namely, support a large family and lay by something for a rainy day. He does it by making the most of every inch, by heavy manuring, allowing no waste places. His two acres are surrounded by a ditch of running water. The typical two-acre Belgium farm contains a patch of wheat or rye and another of barley; another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all around on the sloping sides of the ditches with a row of onions just inside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce. He keeps pigs and chickens. We refer to this as illustrating the possibilities of land production. In Belgium 6,000,000 people, chiefly farmers, live on a piece of land the size of the State of Maryland. They furnish an object lesson on successful farming .-Colman's Rural World.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimpies, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Probably the largest nugget of silver ever mined was a piece weighing 1840 pounds, which was taken from the Smuggler Mine at Aspen, Col., in 1894.

To Cure a Col. in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tableta. All Gruegist- refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Weil-preserved flowers discovered at Dai south, in Egypt, in tombs of the times of the Pharaobs, have just been placed in The Cause of Dyspepsia.

From the Republican, Scranton, Penna. The primary cause of dyspepsia is lack of vitality; the absence of nerve force; the loss of the life-sustaining elements of the blood. No organ can properly perform its function when the source of nutriment fails. When the stomach is robbod of the nourishment demanded by nature, assimilation ceases, unnatural gases are generated; the entire system responds to the discord.

A practical illustration of the symptoms and torture of dyspepsia is furnished by the case of Joseph T. Vandyke, 440 Hickory

In telling his story, Mr. Vandyke says:
"Five years ago I was afflicted with a trouble of the stomach,

trouble of the stomach, which was very aggravating. I had no appetite, could not enjoy myself at any time, and especially was the trouble severe when I awoke in the morn-I did not know what the ailment was, but it became steadily worse and I was in constant misery. "I called in my family physician, and he diagnosed the case as catarrh of the stomach. He prescribed for me and I had his prescription filled. I In Misery.

took nearly all of the medicine, but still the trouble became worse, and I felt that my condition was hopeless. I tried several remedies recommended by my friends but without benefit. After I had been suffering several months. Thomas Campbell, also a resident of this city, urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

"He finally persuaded me to buy a box and I began to use the pills according to directions. Before I had taken the second

box I began to feel relieved, and after taking a few more boxes, I considered myself r stored to health. The pills gave me new life, strength, ambition and happiness."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure dyspepsia by restoring to the blood the requisite constituents of life, by renewing the nerve force and enabling the stomach to prompt-ly and properly assimilate the food. These pills are a specific for all diseases having their origination in impoverished blood or disordered nerves. They contain every element requisite to general nutrition, to restore strength to the weak, good health

Don't waste today's strength fighting tomorrow's battles.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

It is doubtful if ever any man is so good or so bad as others take him to be.

I have fo and Piso's Cure for Consumution an unfailing medicine.—F. H. Lorz, 1206 Scota St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1294.

New circumstances often show us what strangers we are to ourselves.

ST. VITUS DANCE, SPASES and all nervous diseases permanently cured by the use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$1.00 trial bottle and treatise to Dr. E. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Phila., Pa. Our names are given to us, but our lives give them their meaning.

Mrs. Winelow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. Ec.a bottle. There is no pathway through life that es not have some roses in it.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

ed with meeting in a hall in which non-union cigars are sold. Chew Star Tobacco - The Best.

The small merchants of Chicago propose combine and start a department store of their own.

*moke Sledge Cigarettes.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure No. 41 All druggists. The more heart we put into a hard task, the lighter our toll becomes.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. & trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINK, Ltd., & Arch St., Phila., Pa Suspicion is a robber who conceals a drawn dagger under his cloak.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money. Those who lean upon their dignity are in

need of a better support.

with protruding piles brought on by constipa-tion with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the own of Newell, is., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from polles and feel like a new man."

C. H. KEITZ, 1411 Jones St., Sloux City, Ia.



CURE CONSTIPATION.

E9-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug-7000 BIGYCLES . \$3 to \$12.

send for our Booklet on Metal Tiles, Shingles and High Grade Root-ing Plates, also on-book on The "STAR" Ventilator mailed FRES MERCHANT & CO., 507 Arch St.

HORRORS OF OPIUM

CAN BE CURED.

"I Feel in Fancy As if Awakened From an Uneasy Dream in My Relief From the Superhuman Power of Morphine."

DR. B. M. WOOLLEY,

one respect, I may perhaps claim to be qualstoration to real life, and I fondly hope a am totally incompetent. But to speak of case, bondage of a tyrant, more cruel and relentless than ever swayed scepter over a helpless people, I may find words to feebly express. I do not wish to indicate that I have a mind of commanding powers, yet I hope it may exhibit at least a heart of deepest

Fifteen years ago I was the victim of seere acute rheumatism; my suffering was ntense and almost unbearable. Three noted physicians in succession failed in their honest endeavors to give me relief. The fourth, my favorite, who was indisposed himself, when I was first attacked, finally came to my bedside. He, in his anxiety and sympathy to lull the pain and induce sleep, thought best to give me at intervals a small quantity of morphine. Ignorant of its wonderful power, I continued its use for several days, and then it was that I awoke to the sad realization that I was bound in chains which no human power or will could break asunder. Since the fatal hour I became an involuntary and unconscious victim of that fascinating and yet most potent drug, as the greatest enemy and destroyer of human hope and ambition, mine has been a weary pilgrimage in the dark, ever dying, yet could not die. Many times during the passing of those fifteen long and dreary years, and especially since the death of one of the best women that ever wore the sacred crown of wife, I was tempted to snap asun-der the sliver cord of life and leap to meet the nameless terrors of the great unknown And if perchance I had committed the awful deed the world would have cried out sane," whereas nothing else could have been less true. One day, about nine menths ago, while suffering the horrors of Dante's mimic

hell, there came to me in my delirium the thought to go and tell my tale of suffering Atlanta, Ga.:

Dear Sir—I feel myself wholly inadequate to the task I am undertaking, and yet, in night to show the approach of morning. night to show the approach of morning. I wandered to your office, as you know, in a ified. To express my appreciation and gratitude to God and yourself as His almost the dark and troubled wave of death. I surgrauman agents, for my complete restoration to real life, and I fondly hope a future useful manhood, is a task of which I for help. After a careful diagnosis of my and learning how long I had used my emotions, when I recognize of a truth opiates or Morphine, and the quantity nethat I have been emancipated from the cessary to sustain me at the time, you pre-pared for me a bottle of your invaluable Antidote, and from that glad hour I have uelther wanted needed nor used a grain of Morphine, Opium or other Opiate. After commencing the use of your Antidote my general health began to improve, wretchedness and despair that had been my constant companions, by degrees deserted me, and one month ago I realized that my system no longer required the use of your Antidote, and that I was indeed a free man. I am pleased to report that my health is constantly improving. I weigh today thirty pounds more than I did. I have some of the last bottle of your Antidote, and will preserve and keep it as a sacred relic of my restoration from midnight darkness into the bright light of day and happiness.

In looking back upon my unhappy, unhappy,

real past, I feel in fancy as if awakened from an uneasy dream, to look upon life with wide-open eyes, and active mind that under-stood its realities. A few short months ago I was bound and in a barren desert whose level waste stretched back to the tomb where Ambition was left to starve, and sweet Content lay festering in her shroud. Yet, with my release from the almost super-human power of Morphine, my bonds are broken asunder, my chains are rent in twain, and at last after all my longing, all hoping, all my despairing, I can walk forth into the beautiful sunlight of heaven, into "Eden's sweetest greening" free as a bird on its wing, and in stature a man. God I called upon was not deaf. God has heard. God has answered, through you, his most favored instrument. Yours truly.

Atlanta, Ga., March 6, 1898.

Tobacco

will cure well, have a bright, rich color and flavor, with good burning properties, if liberally supplied with a fertilizer containing at least 10% actual

in the form of sulphate.

The quality of tobacco is improved by that form of Potash. Our books will tell you just what to use.

They are free. Send for them. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

FREE TO ALL DR. SHADE'S Booklet on Throat

and Lung Diseases. History of Physicians and others cured by DR. SHADE'S Chloridum Discovery for Consumption. Also symptom blank sent on application to DR. SHADE, 1232 14th street Washington, D. C.

B N U 16

Rheumatism.

Cures Every Case of Neuralgia, Lumbago, Wounds, Frostbites, Sprains or Inflammation.

"I was a sufferer for a long time with Rheumatism in my knees and feet and ried numerous remedies, but Celestial Oil was the only one that cured me." JAS. L. MILLS.

Office Health Dep't, City of Baltim "It gives me great pleasure to attest to be merits of Celestial Oil. I have both sed and recommended it, and know what DR. JOEL B. SUTHERLAND, 1208 E. Monument St., Baltimore, Md

Price 50 cents, at all Druggists, or CELESTIAL OIL CO.,

103 N. Howard Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

FREE A beautiful Calendar for 1898. Send us you address on postal card Secretaria de la constitución de

EN AND WOMEN WANTED



All Columbias are made of famous 5% Nickel Steel Tubingthe strongest material known to the art. If anything better can be found we will put it in Columbias.

STANDARD OF THE WORL POPE MFG CO. HARTFORD, CONN ART CATALOGUE OF COLUMBIA BICYCLES BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS FOR ONE TWO CENT STAMP.