

**A True Wind Flower.**  
It is said that a flower has been found in South America which is visible only when the wind is blowing. The shrub belongs to the cactus family, and is about three feet high, with a crook at the top. When the wind blows a number of beautiful flowers protrude from little lumps on the stalk.

**ST. VITUS' DANCE, SPASMS** 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. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 661 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hope is the automatic feeder in the human thinking machine.

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

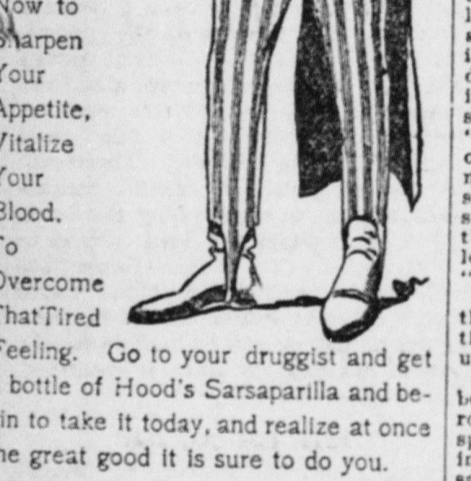
No fraud is more wicked than cheating in a love game.

We think Pisco's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JEROME PINKHAM, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Leisure hours are the best or the worst part of our lives.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. If all druggists.

The best secret keeper is the one that does not know it.



Uncle Sam Says:  
This is America's Greatest Spring Medicine.

Take it Now to Sharpen Your Appetite, Vitalize Your Blood, To Overcome That Tired Feeling.

Go to your druggist and get a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and begin to take it today, and realize at once the great good it is sure to do you.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is America's Greatest Spring Medicine.

**Would Need a Shark's Set.**  
There is a great deal of fun going the rounds in certain quarters at the expense of a policeman connected with a downtown station, who is known to be a lover of the flowing bowl, most of which he gets from the side doors of saloon-keepers on his beat. A never-failing indication of his indulgence in the habit is his propensity to inform all his acquaintances that he is suffering from a tormenting toothache.

After a few days, when he has become himself again, says the Philadelphia Record, he explains that he has had the troublesome tooth extracted. One of his fellow-policemen, who has kept tab upon the convivial cop, has come to the conclusion that the bibulous bluecoat must raise a new crop of teeth every year. He has already had six sets removed from his jaws, according to his own statement.

The victim, however, never takes a hint from his associates, but sticks to his old excuse whenever he falls by the wayside.

**YOUNG AT SIXTY.**  
Serene comfort and happiness in advanced years are realized by comparatively few women.

Their hard lives, their liability to serious troubles on account of their peculiar organization and their profound ignorance concerning themselves, all combine to shorten the period of usefulness and fill their later years with suffering.

Mrs. Pinkham has done much to make women strong. She has given advice to many that has shown them how to guard against disease and retain vigorous health in old age. From every corner of the earth there is constantly coming the most convincing statements from women, showing the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in overcoming female ills. Here is a letter from Mrs. J. C. Orms, of 220 Horner St., Johnstown, Pa., which is earnest and straight to the point:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to tell all suffering women that I think your remedies are wonderful. I had trouble with my head, dizzy spells and hot flashes. Feet and hands were cold, was very nervous, could not sleep well, had kidney trouble, pain in ovaries and congestion of the womb. Since taking your remedies I am better every way. My head trouble is all gone, have no pain in ovaries, and am cured of womb trouble. I can eat and sleep well and am gaining in flesh. I consider your medicine the best to be had for female troubles."

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

**PISCO'S CURE FOR**  
Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, Eczema, Skin Diseases, etc. etc. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

**WEEKLY SERMONS.**

**AN IMPRESSIVE DISCOURSE BY**  
REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Subject: "Herding the Sheep."—*Trava That His Flock May Listen to the Piping of the Good Shepherd, Bidding Them to Renounce Sin and Ask Pardon.*  
Text: "The Lord is my shepherd,"—Psalms xxiii., 1.

What with post and rail fences and our pride in Southdown, Astrakhan and Flemish varieties of sheep, there is no use now of the old-time shepherd. Such a one had abundance of opportunity of becoming a poet, being out of doors twelve hours a day, and oftentimes waking up in the night on the hills. If the stars or the torrents or the sun or the flowers had anything to say, he was very apt to hear it. The Ettrick Shepherd of Scotland, who afterward took his place in the brilliant circle of Wordsworth and Lockhart, got his wonderful poetic inspiration in the ten years in which he was watching the flocks of Mr. Lalaiva. There is often a sweet poetry in the rugged prose of the Scotch shepherd. One of these Scotch shepherds lost his only son and he knelt down in prayer and was overheard to say, "O Lord, it has seemed good to Thy providence to take from me the staff of my right hand at the time when my son and his mortal I seemed to be most in need of it, and how I shall climb up the hill of sorrow and auld age without it Thou mayest, but I cannot."

David, the shepherd boy, is watching his father's sheep. They are pasturing on the very hills where afterward a Lamb was born, of which you have heard much, "the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." David, the shepherd boy, was beautiful, brave, musical and poetic. I think he often forgot the sheep in his reveries. There in the solitude he struck the harp string that is thrilling throughout all ages. David the boy was gathering the material for David the poet and David the king. Like other boys, David was fond of using his knife among the saplings, and he had noticed the ending of the juice of the tree, and when he became a man he said, "The trees of the Lord are full of sap." David the boy, like other boys, had been fond of hunting the birds' nests, and he had driven the old stork out of the nest to find how many eggs were under her, and when he became a man he said, "As for the stork, the fleecy trees are his houses. It is a boyhood that frightened the red deer into premature sickness, and when he became a man he said, 'The voice of the Lord maketh the birds to retire.' David the boy laid upon his back looking up at the stars and examining the sky, and to his boyish imagination the sky seemed like a piece of divided embroidery, the divine fingers working in the threads of light and the beads of stars, and he became a man and wrote, "When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, when he became an old man, thinking of the goodness of God, he seemed to hear the beating of his father's sheep, across many years and to think of the time when he tended them on the Bethlehem hills, and he cries out in the text, "The Lord is my shepherd."

If God will help me, I will talk to you of the shepherd's plaid, the shepherd's crook, the shepherd's dog, the shepherd's pasture grounds and the shepherd's flocks. And first the shepherd's plaid. It would be preposterous for a man going out to rough and besetting work to put on velvet; the serving maid does not put on satin while toiling at her duties; the shepherd does not wear a splendid robe in which to go out amid the storms and the rocks and the nettles; he puts on the rough apparel appropriate to his exposed work. The Lord our Shepherd, coming out to hunt the lost sheep, puts on no royal apparel, but the simple garment of our humanity. There is nothing pretentious about it. I know the old patens represent a halo around the babe Jesus, but I do not suppose that there was any more halo about that child than about the head of any other babe; it was born that Christmas eve in Judaea. Becoming a man, he wore a seamless garment. The scissors and needle had done nothing to make it graceful. I take it to have been a sack with three holes in it—for the neck and two for the arms. Although the gamblers quarreled over it that is no evidence of its value. I have seen two ragged rascals quarrel over the refuse of an ash barrel. No, in the wardrobe of heaven he left the sandals of light, the girdles of beauty, the robes of power and put on the soiled and tattered raiment of our humanity. Sometimes he did not even wear the seamless robe. What is that hanging about the waist of Christ? Is it a badge of authority? Is it a royal coat of arms? No, it is the simple, the plain, the unadorned robe of the walk on the long way and are not fit to be put upon the sofas on which they used to recline at the meal, and so Jesus washes their feet and gathers them up in the towel to dry them. The work of saving this world was rough work, rugged work, hard work, and Jesus put on the raiment, the plain raiment, of our flesh.

Next I mention the shepherd's crook. This was a rod with a curve at the end, which, when a sheep was going astray, was thrown over its neck, and in that way it was pulled back. When the sheep were not astray the shepherd would often use it as a sort of crutch, leaning on it, but when the sheep were out of the way the crook was always busy pulling them back. All like sheep, have gone astray, and had it not been for the shepherd's crook we would have fallen long ago over the precipices.

Here is a man who is making too much money. He is getting very vain. He says: "After awhile I shall be independent of all the world. Oh, my soul, eat, drink and be merry!" Business disaster comes to him. What is God going to do with him? Has God any grudge against him? Oh, no, God is throwing over him the shepherd's crook and pulling him back into better pastures. Here is a man who has always been well, he never had any sympathy for invalids. He calls them coughing, wheezing nuisances. After awhile sickness comes to him. He does not understand what God is going to do with him. He says, "Is the Lord angry with me?" Oh, no, with the shepherd's crook he has been pulled back into better pastures. Here is a happy household circle. The parent does not realize the truth that those children are only loaned to him, and he forgets from what source came his domestic blessings. Sickness drops upon those children and death swoops upon a little one. He says, "Is God angry with me?" No, His shepherd's crook pulls him back into better pastures. I do not know what would have become of us if it had not been for the shepherd's crook. Oh, the mercies of our Father! You take up apples and pears from under the shade of the tree, and all very best fruits of Christian character we find in the deep shade of trouble.

When I was on the steamer coming across the ocean, I got a cinder in my eye, and several persons tried to get it out very gently, but it could not be taken out in that way. I was told that the engineer had a facility in such cases, I went to him. He put his large, sooty hand on me, took a knife and wrapped the lid of the eye around the cinder. I expected to be hurt very much, but without any pain an instantly removed the cinder. Oh, there sometimes in our Christian life when our spiritual vision is being spotted and all gentle appliances fail. Then there comes some giant trouble and, black handed, lays hold of us and removes that which would have ruined our vision forever. I will gather all your joys together in one regiment of ten companies, and I will put them under Colonel Joy. Then I will gather all your sorrows together in one regiment of ten companies and put them under Colonel Breakheart. Then I will ask which of these regiments has gained for you the greater spiritual victories. Certainly that under Colonel Breakheart.

There is no animal that struggles more violently than a sheep when you corner it and catch hold of it. Down in the glen I saw a group of men around a lost sheep. A plowman comes along and seizes the sheep and tries to pacify it, but it is more frightened than ever. A miller comes along, puts down his grist and caresses the sheep, and it seems as if it would die of fright. After awhile some one breaks through the thicket. He says, "Let me have the poor thing." He comes up and says his arms around the sheep, and it is immediately quiet. Who is the last man that comes? It is the shepherd. Ah, my friends, be not afraid of the shepherd's crook. It is never used on you save in mercy to pull you back. The hard, cold feebler of trouble will melt in the warm gulf stream of divine sympathy.

There is one passage I think you misunderstand. The Lord saith, "He will not break." Do you know the shepherd in olden times played upon these reeds? They were very easily bruised, but when they were bruised they were never mended. The shepherd, in the brilliant circle of Wordsworth and Lockhart, got his wonderful poetic inspiration in the ten years in which he was watching the flocks of Mr. Lalaiva. There is often a sweet poetry in the rugged prose of the Scotch shepherd. One of these Scotch shepherds lost his only son and he knelt down in prayer and was overheard to say, "O Lord, it has seemed good to Thy providence to take from me the staff of my right hand at the time when my son and his mortal I seemed to be most in need of it, and how I shall climb up the hill of sorrow and auld age without it Thou mayest, but I cannot."

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After having been robbed a dozen times in three months, a Huntington (Ind.) grocer has sold out in disgust. His success announces his readiness to greet the robbers. If they come again, with a warmth that will make them remember him as well as they have remembered the store.

**If It Only Helped a Little**  
It would be worth 50 cents. One hour's freedom from the terrible irritating itch of letter is worth more than a whole box of Toiletine ointment. It will cure—sure, and it's the only thing that will cure. 50 cents at drug stores, or by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

There is enough salt in the sea to cover 7,000,000 square miles of land with a layer one mile in thickness.

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

It is as easy to impose upon a child once as it is difficult to do it a second time.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for free information. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**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 75c. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Idle men are more burdened with their time than the most busy are with their business.

**Fits permanently cured.** No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 661 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The world's useful fibers number 1018, according to a catalogue by the department of agriculture, about 30 being used in the United States.

**Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.**  
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Set no standard for others—they may live nearer to the light they have received than you do.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Time is always fooled away, when we try to build towers of our own from which to get into heaven.

**Tape Worms**  
"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two Cascarets. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

**Cascarets**  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE OVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens. Weakens, or Grips. 25c. Do Good. CURE CONSTIPATION.

**NO-TO-BAC** Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

It afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

**Vegetables**  
can be raised at a profit, and the yield enlarged, if properly fertilized. Most fertilizers do not contain enough

**Potash.**  
Vegetables need plenty of potash—at least 10%—besides the phosphoric acid and nitrogen.

Write for our books which tell all about fertilizers. They are free.

**GERMAN KALI WORKS,**  
93 Nassau St., New York.

**Walter Baker & Co's**  
Breakfast

**Cocoa**  
Absolutely Pure,  
Delicious,  
Nutritious.

**Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup.**

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS., by **WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.**



**Syrup of Figs**

**ONE ENJOYS**  
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

**PIANOS**  
EASY PAYMENTS.

It is easy to obtain a piano our way. Where no dealer sells them, we will send a piano for a small cash payment, balance in

monthly payments. Three years' time to complete purchase if desired. We would like to explain our method.

Will send piano guaranteeing satisfaction, or piano may be returned to us at our expense for railway freights' both ways.

Our CATALOGUE, FREE for the asking, tells all about them. Special prices and full information, if you write.

**Ivers & Pond Piano Co.,**  
114 Boylston St., Boston.

**WE HAVE NO AGENTS**

But have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profit. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 114 Boylston St., Boston. Send for large Catalogue of all our styles.

**ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. FLEATY, Secy., ELKHART, IND.**

**THE COLUMBIA CHAINLESS MAKES HILL CLIMBING EASY PRICE \$125**

Columbia Tandems, \$125  
Columbia Chain Wheels, 75  
Hartford Bicycles, \$ 50  
Vedette Bicycles, \$40 & \$35

**Machines and Bicycles Guaranteed**

**STANDARD OF THE WORLD**  
POPE MFG CO. HARTFORD, CONN.

ART CATALOGUE OF COLUMBIA BICYCLES BY MAIL TO ANY ADDRESS FOR ONE TWO CENT STAMP.

**CELESTIAL OIL**

FOR  
**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 tried numerous remedies, but Celestial Oil was the only one that cured me."  
JAS. L. MILLS,  
Office Health Dept., City of Baltimore.

"It gives the great pleasure to attest to the merits of Celestial Oil. I have both used and recommended it, and know what it will do."  
DR. JOEL B. SUTHERLAND,  
1299 E. Monument St., Baltimore, Md.

Price 50 cents, at all Druggists, or by mail postpaid by collecting  
**CELESTIAL OIL CO.,**  
105 N. Howard Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.

A beautiful Calendar for 1906. Send us your address on postal card.

**FREE**

**7000 BICYCLES**  
Carried over from 1897 made for our 25th anniversary. New High Grade, All steel, best equipment, guaranteed. Price \$35 to \$117.50. I need wheels, late models, reliable, and make the best of the old. THE NEW BEAT THE OLD AS THE OLD BEAT THE WOODEN WHEEL. On receipt of amount, revised order that not wheel or wheel will be sent to replace old one. If you wish to return, offer subject to examination at any time. If your old wheel is not an amateur, write for terms of swap—new for old—go on old for terms of swap on an Amateur Co., Chicago. Terms put in an Amateur Co., Chicago.

**LEAKY ROOFS**  
MERCHANT & CO., 507 Arch St., Phila.

**HE PAYS**  
The Freight, Best Seats, Least Money. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

**OPIMUM**  
and Liqueur Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.